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History of
POMONA VALLEY
California

with
Biographical Sketches
of

The Leading Men and Women of the Valley
Who Have Been Identified With Its
Growth and Development from
the Early Days to the
Present

ILLUSTRATED

COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME

HISTORIC RECORD COMPANY
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

1920

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A Brief Early History
of the
SAN JOSÉ RANCHO
and its Subsequent Cities
Pomona, San Dimas, Claremont,
La Verne and Spadra

Prepared by
F. P. BRACKETT

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1920



F. P. Burkett

HISTORIAN'S INTRODUCTION

Two facts should be noted concerning this history.

First: The story of the Valley is entirely independent of the biographical section of the book, the author having nothing to do with the writing or selection of the biographical sketches, nor with the publishing or financing of the book.

Second. The story deals only with the *early* history of the Valley. It does not include the later history at all, save as certain elements of the past naturally continue into the present. This course is required by the limitations of the contract and of the author's time, and is justified by the greater interest of readers in the story of the early days, and by the infelicity of attempting the impossible task of depicting in proper perspective the story of recent years.

Persuaded by many that the writing of this history was in some sense a duty to the region, the writer accepted the responsibility with much misgiving. He could only have assented to it with the assurance of assistance from older residents and organizations, and especially with the earnest co-operation of his wife, Lucretia Brackett, daughter of Cyrus Burdick, the pioneer, and her mother. The author is grateful to many others, too numerous to mention here, who have cordially rendered assistance in answering inquiries and furnishing material.

It has seemed wise to omit the long list of more than a hundred historical and biographical works and documents consulted. Many of these have been found in the Los Angeles Public Library, in the Pomona Valley Historical Collection at the Pomona Public Library, and in the Mason Collection of the Pomona College Library. Harris Newmark's "Sixty Years in Southern California" has of course been referred to frequently. In the supplying of material, special mention must be made of Señor Ramon Vejar, and his son and daughter, Frank and Estella; of Kewen Dorsey, old-time resident of Spadra; of F. P. Firey and U. E. White of the Pomona Valley Historical Society; of A. P. and H. J. Nichols and F. J. Smith of Pomona; and of Miss S. M. Jacobus of the Pomona Public Library. The writer is under obligations, for many valuable suggestions, to Professor P. E. Spalding of Pomona College, who has kindly borne the burden of reading the story in the manuscript.

The purpose throughout the narrative has been to present a true and vivid picture of the early life in the Valley, necessarily incomplete, yet above all correct in the details presented.

Notwithstanding the most generous extension of time by the publishers, the work has been done under such stress of pressure from other duties that it cannot be expected to be free from error. In order that it may serve as a foundation for later history, the author would welcome any corrections or additions to the story, that may be addressed to him.

F. P. BRACKETT,

Pomona College,
Claremont, California.

HISTORICAL

HISTORY OF SAN JOSÉ RANCHO

By F. P. Brackett, M.A.

CHAPTER ONE

MEXICAN PIONEERS

FIRST VISIT OF PALOMARES AND VEJAR TO THE SAN JOSÉ VALLEY—THE GRANT
FROM GOVERNOR ALVARADO—SAN JOSÉ DAY—SURVEY AND BOUNDARIES OF
THE RANCHO SAN JOSÉ.

A small party of horsemen stopped beneath the willows which grew beside the little stream skirting the eastern point of the hills, in what is now Ganesha Park. Leaving the San Gabriel Mission at daybreak, they had ridden up the broad valley following the road or trail which led from the old Mission to its branch Mission at San Bernardino. They had crossed the San Gabriel River among the tules near the camp that later came to be known as the Monte, and had followed the trail beside the low-lying hills which we now call the Puente and San José hills, making excursions now and then from the trail to climb the hills, until now they had come, toward sunset, to this place at the eastern end of the hills where a generous stream flowed around the point. Weary from the day's riding, they dismounted. By their fine mounts, richly caparisoned in silver and figured leather, and by their own uniforms, as well as by their commanding presence, two of the men were evidently Mexican officers. Besides the half dozen soldiers accompanying them there were a number of Indian followers, who unsaddled the horses and watered them, gathering fuel and water for the camp and obeying the orders of their leaders.

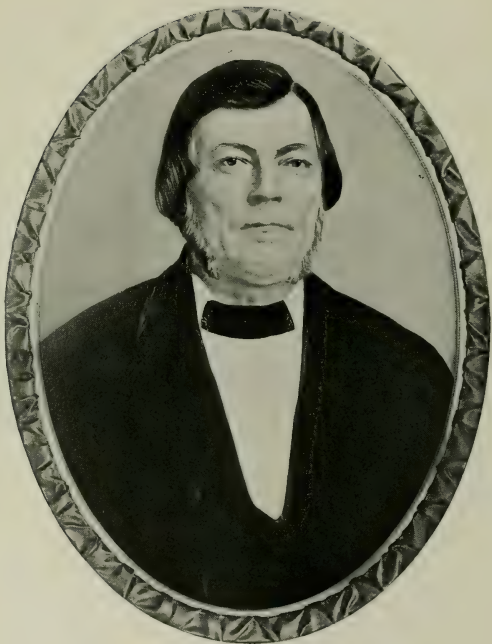
Knowing who these caballeros were and the time of the story, one may easily guess the subject of their conversation as they sat smoking by the camp fire in the evening. Both men were in the prime of early manhood. One at least traced his descent from a noble family in Spain. This one, the leader of the two, was Ygnacio Palomares. His father, Don José Cristobal, had come to Monterey during the Spanish era and had been loyal to the Crown of Spain in the days of Governor Arrillaga and the later years when Pablo Vicente de Sola, last of the line of Spanish governors in California, fought his losing fight to hold the new province for his own country, Spain, to which he was so loyal. The other caballero was Ricardo Vejar, who, though born in San Diego, had become an intimate friend of Ygnacio Palomares during the years in which they had lived on the rancho "Rodeo de las Aguas" (near the present city of Hollywood), especially the years of this decade of the eighteen thirties.

Tonight they would have talked about the cattle they had seen grazing over the plains, those remnants of the larger herds of the San Gabriel Mission that

used to roam the lower slopes of the valley all the way from the San Gabriel to San Bernardino. They would perhaps have referred to the Indian tribes (Sabobas, San Antonio, and San Gabriel Indians) that came down from the mountains at times to work for the Mission fathers in the valley and then returned to their native villages, unwilling to accept for long the life of civilization which the Mission offered them. Or, mindful of the more troublesome San Gorgonio tribe which would sometimes swoop down into the valley and run off cattle for their own use, they may have ordered their own Indians to guard their mounts with special care. And they must also have talked of their relations to the government at Monterey, for these were troublous times. Revolts and insurrections had followed in quick succession during the dozen years or more since the revolution in Mexico under Iturbide had made California a province of Mexico. Arguello, Echeandia, Victoria, Pio Pico, Figueroa, and now José Castro in turn had been governor of the province. Mexico was far away and the new government had changed hands almost as rapidly as that of the Province of California.

Ygnacio Palomares and Ricardo Vejar, sons of loyal Spanish subjects, were not eager to yield allegiance to every victorious leader who might for the moment be in control of the provincial government. It was different in the old days of the Spanish regime. Arrillaga and Sola held their high positions directly for the Crown, and as such commanded the full devotion and service of their subjects, whether in Madrid or Mexico, whether in the outermost trading posts, in the Philippines, or in the even more inaccessible Province of California. But why should one pay tribute of property and time, and life perhaps, to a Carrillo or to other crafty and ambitious men? Victoria had been a brave captain—how fiercely he had fought at Los Angeles when, with a handful of men, he turned back the band of insurrectionists who gathered from the southern parts of the Province as far as San Diego! And now José Castro was in command and doubtless he was lawfully entitled to their support. There must be a strong defense, a uniting of the people against adventurers like Bouchard and his party from Buenos Aires whom Arguello and his thirty men from the San Diego presidio, with the help of a band of Indians from San Luis Obispo under Father Martinez, bravely put to flight when they attempted to raid the Mission of San Juan Capistrano.

Certainly these caballeros, Palomares and Vejar, would have talked much of the large grants of land which the governors of California were making to the leading Mexicans of the Province. Not such princely domains as Pedro Fages and other Spanish governors had made to Verdugo, Dominguez, Nieto, Yorba and Arguello, imperial counties in extent and resource, but yet thousands of square leagues, where large estates might be established. There was Don Antonio Maria Lugo, so well known and popular, whose services both to Spanish and Mexican governors had been rewarded by grants of large tracts of land. To be sure, he was a man of power and influence, a brave soldier and a prominent Spanish gentleman; yet these caballeros, Palomares and Vejar, were also men of worth and had fought well for the government. Moreover, they believed that a request of the Commissioner Juan B. Alvarado would be favorably received. And the rich grazing land over which they had come during the afternoon was yet outside of the grants already made. Don Antonio Lugo, it was said, had petitioned for more land farther east, but this was still open and it seemed to be good grazing land. Here by the hills the stream from the cienegas promised an abundance of water for stock.



DON RICARDO VEJAR



DON YGNACIO PALOMARES

Mounting their horses in the morning, the two crossed the stream and rode to the top of the hill, avoiding the thick growth of cactus on the south and east and picking their way through the chaparral of the canyon and slopes on the north side of the hill. Arriving at the summit, a scene of wondrous beauty met their eyes. League upon league of virgin country lay below them. East, north and south it stretched away, gently sloping toward the south, where rolling hills, carpeted with green, rose to the nearer horizon. Far to the east the snowy masses of San Bernardino, San Gorgonio and San Jacinto glistened in the rising sun. Northward, hardly more than a half hour's gallop away it seemed in the clear mountain air, the great mountains towered into the blue sky, range upon range, from the nearer foothills to the snow-capped peaks which mark the lofty horizon. Yet between them and the northern foothills lay a great carpet thousands of acres in extent, whose variegated colors Nature had woven with lavish hand, its warp of sage brush and chaparral, its woof of wild flowers of every hue in unbroken profusion. And this carpet stretched out to the hills all along the north, and northeasterly to the high gray fan of boulder land opening out from the great canyon whose mountain walls led back to San Antonio (vulgarly "Old Baldy"), with its snow-capped head rising above all the rest. Mountain, canyon and wash tell of boundless reservoirs of water to supplement the flow of cienegas.

Sitting long upon their horses and drinking in the beauty of this picture, the hearts of these Spaniards must have thrilled as they thought, "All this fair land belonged to Spain—to new Spain now; and this Province of California, their native land—was there ever a fairer land than this?" Yet for nearly three hundred years, since that Sunday in August, 1542, when Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo sailed into San Diego Bay and took possession of this whole land in the name of Spain, no one had ever claimed this valley as his very own. The Indian tribes had hunted and fought upon it, had built their *jacales* by its streams, had used it all as they needed, even as they drank the water and breathed the air, with never a thought of *ownership*. For over sixty years the flocks and herds of the San Gabriel Mission had grazed over the valley, yet neither church nor padre held any grant or title to its acres. So the resolve of these caballeros was strengthened, their choice determined. They would petition their friend the Commissioner Alvarado for a grant of land here in this valley and over these hills. This desert land to the northeast covered with chaparral they did not want, but all the rest—east, south and west—no better pasture land, they thought, could be found in all the world. And so it was, and their own herds and flocks were soon to multiply here on these plains; but little did they realize how fields of grain and alfalfa would replace the pasture lands; and still less did they dream that the waste of desert under the purple haze toward the mountains would some day be all clothed with green groves of orange and lemon, and that the raising of stock for hides and tallow and the growing of barley and wheat for grain would soon be supplanted by an industry far surpassing these and entirely transforming the valley, even as the new race should bring a new civilization to displace the old.

In due time the petition of Palomares and Vejar was granted. They were given two square leagues of land which they might lay off in the valley east of El Monte and lying to the west of the arroyo which runs south from the San Antonio Canyon. Their dream was to come true, their ambitions to be realized. They would build their homes beside the stream in the beautiful valley south

of the great mountains, and their sheep and cattle would range the broad plains below. They would go out with their families and take possession; they would mark off the boundaries and select their homesites. And it should be no ordinary occasion, for it was the beginning of a new life for them and all their families; the priest would go with them and bless their undertakings. So a day was selected and the little party rode out, first to the Mission San Gabriel, where Padre Zalvideo joined them, and then on to the valley of promise.

In the establishment of the Missions and during the earlier decades of their work, neither the Franciscans, under whose order they were planted, nor the Spanish government, had encouraged the building of towns nor the planting of large private estates which would be removed from the immediate control of Church or State. The plans of José Galvez had contemplated two objectives: the christianizing of the Indians and the gathering of revenue for the Crown. Colonization in its broader sense was no part of the scheme. The Missions with their thousands of native neophytes, the communities clustered about them, and the great estates tributary to them, embodied the activity and service of the Church and were the fulfilment of its ambitions.

The presidios of San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego were the headquarters of the military forces of the government. From these stations as centers fared forth the little guards set to defend the Missions from the attacks of savage tribes or to repel the invasions of private adventurers or of forces from other nations hostile to Spain. But a new order was at hand. Already the life of the pueblo and the rancho had begun.

On the great ranchos of California granted by the Crown considerable communities were growing up around their powerful Spanish owners. As these grants became more numerous the Church desired to include them also within the reach of its ministrations. Under the new government of California as a department of Mexico the power of the Missions was greatly curtailed and larger tributes were exacted by the civil authorities. Hence the padres of San Gabriel were glad now to encourage the settlement of good Catholics in their territory, and it was in accord with this general policy of the order that they were quite willing to foster this new enterprise of Palomares and Vejar.

Besides these caballeros and their wives, Padre Zalvideo doubtless brought a small band of neophytes to take part in the simple but formal service of dedication which he was to conduct, as well as to assist in the work that would be necessary at the first.

Arrived again at the spot where the men had camped before, when they chose this part of the valley for their claims, the party gathered under a large oak* for the service, and Padre Zalvideo offered a mass of thanksgiving and pronounced his benediction upon the families and their new possessions. The day which they had chosen for the occasion was March 19, the festival of San José, for which reason the new grant was dedicated by Padre Zalvideo as the Rancho de San José.

It was agreed between the men that the rancho should be held by them both, as an undivided property, but that Ygnacio Palomares should have for his use the northern part, called San José de Ariba, while Ricardo Vejar should take the southern half, called San José de Abajo. So Señor Palomares and his wife chose for the site of their home the place east of the San José Hills whereon their adobe was later built. The location is between the two adobes on "Cactus

* This oak still stands, a fine old tree, in the Ganesha Park tract, Pomona.

Lodge," now owned by the Nichols families, but the building is entirely removed, as will be mentioned later. Señor Vejar selected his homesite by the southern hills farther down the valley, east of the home place of Louis Phillips, another beautiful spot by the Arroyo Pedregoso.

Then to determine the boundaries of the rancho so that they might send to the Commissioner the description to be used in the official grant, landmarks were selected as corners of the ranch so as to include, as nearly as they could judge, the two square leagues allowed them, and the distances were measured off. No accurate survey was then possible or required. This is the way it was done as described by Don Ramon, son of this early Señor Ricardo Vejar: Starting at one of the corner landmarks, two men on horseback rode toward one of the other corners, each carrying a long staff or pole to which was fastened one end of a reata of perhaps a hundred varas* length. One held his staff to the ground while the other galloped to the end of the reata and drove his staff into the ground. Then the first, coiling up the reata as he rode, overtook the other and, paying out the rope, galloped on another length, drove his staff in turn into the ground and waited till the other end was carried forward and set. So they rode, passing and repassing each other at a gallop, till the course was run.

And this, translated, was the description of the boundaries of the rancho: "Commencing at the foot of a Black Willow tree which was taken for a corner, and between the limbs of which a dry stick was placed in the form of a cross, thence from the east toward the west 9,700 varas to the foot of the hills called 'Las Lomas de la Puente' (the Puente Hills), taking for a landmark a large walnut tree on the slope of a small hill on the side of the road which passes from the San José to La Puente, making a cut (caladura) on one of its limbs with a hatchet, thence in a direction about from south to north 10,400 varas to the arroyo (creek) of San José opposite a high hill where a large oak was taken as a boundary in which was fixed the head of a beef, and some of its limbs chopped, thence in a direction about from west to east 10,600 varas to the arroyo of San Antonio, taking for a corner stone cottonwood trees which are near each other, making crosses on the back, thence about from north to south 9,700 varas to the foot of the Black Willow, the place of beginning."

The first corner, marked by the "Black Willow," which, by the way, is no longer standing, is near the point known later as "Station S. J. No. 1," at the southeast corner of the San José Ranch, in Section 8, Township 2 S., R. 8 W., S. B. M., close to the corner between Sections 4, 5, 8 and 9, T. 2 S. The second corner, whose landmark was the "Black Walnut," was known later as "Station S. J. No. 9," and is in the town of Spadra, near the southwest corner of the Rubottom lot. The "large oak in which was fixed the head of a beef" was perhaps the "Encina de la Tinaja," or Tinaja Oak, at the Station S. J. No. 10, in Charter Oak. The corner of the cottonwood trees cannot be exactly located, but is probably well to the north of the present northeast corner of the rancho, in Section 10, Township 1 S., R. 8 W., S. B. M.

As other grants were made adjoining the Rancho San José, it became necessary, of course, to fix the corners and determine the boundaries with greater care. Fifteen years later, after California had become a state in the Union, and Congress had passed an act under which the title in private claims based upon the old Mexican grants might be settled, in the petition of Ygnacio Palomares to settle his claim of title to a share in the Rancho San José, we find quite a different

* The vara is a Spanish unit of measure equal to about thirty-three inches.

description. The first course, westward from the southeast corner, is broken into two, and a fifth corner set at "S. J. No. 5," so as to include the springs in the S. E. quarter of section 1, T. 2 S., R. 9 W., S. B. M. The distances and directions are more definitely specified and the course along the Arroyo San Antonio is lengthened from 9,700 varas to 11,700 varas, northward. This description reads as follows: "Beginning at a point where the Arroyo de San Antonio passes out of the mountain where is fixed a landmark at the point C on said map,* thence running south 19° West 11,700 varas to a landmark L in said map, thence West 13° North 5,730 varas to a landmark marked Y on said map; thence West $34^{\circ} 15'$ South† 4,115 varas to a landmark marked H on said map; thence North $32^{\circ} 15'$ East 6,525 varas to a place on the mountain where is a landmark at the point marked X on said map, thence along the mountain, so as to take in the Cañadas, to the place of beginning at the point marked C, containing about two square leagues of land more or less."

This first grant ceding to Ygnacio Palomares and Ricardo Vejar "the place called 'San José'" was dated "the 15th day of April A. D. 1837" and was issued by Juan B. Alvarado, then Governor *ad interim* of California. By the time the official document reached the grantees, their vaqueros had driven their herds of cattle and flocks of sheep to the new pastures, corrals had been built for them by the streams, and the adobe blocks for their houses were baking in the sun. Other houses followed—houses for the vaqueros and helpers, storehouses for hides, for wool, and dried meats.

Soon the two partners, Palomares and Vejar, were joined by a third. Luis Arenas, a native of Sonora, Mexico, who had married Josefa Palomares, a sister of Ygnacio, was taken into the company and a petition was sent to the governor for a third square league of land adjoining the rancho on the west. Acceding to this petition, Juan B. Alvarado, then "Constitutional Governor of the Department of California," issued a second grant dated March 14, 1840, "in favor of Ygnacio Palomares, Ricardo Bejar and Luis Arenas for the lands called San José ceded by decree of the 15th of April, 1837, and one additional league of grazing land." Thus the original grant of two square leagues was confirmed and another league added, the three partners having each an undivided third share in the three square leagues.

Turning again to the early documents we find this description of this third square league of the second grant:

"The second tract of land, or addition of one league, being bounded or described in the testimonial of juridical possession in this case, as follows, to wit: Commencing on the ancient western boundary of San José at the foot of an oak, which is an old landmark from which the line was run from east to west 5,000 varas to a point of a small hill which was taken for a corner, this angle adjoining the Puente, thence from south to north 5,000 varas to the foot of a small red hill called 'La Loma de San Felipe' where a mark was made, thence from west to east 5,000 varas to the old boundary of San José; provided that the additional tract is confirmed to the extent of one league only within the boundaries described in juridical possession."

* The reference is to "a map or diagram annexed to the testimonial showing a partition of the place called San José between Ricardo Vejar, Henry Dalton and the said Ygnacio Palomares, which map and testimonial are filed by the said Ricardo Vejar in Case No. 388 before the Commissioner." [Extract from the document by the Board of Land Commissioners, dated January 31, 1854, confirming the claim of Ygnacio Palomares to an undivided third part of the Rancho San José.] The point of beginning is now the northeast corner of the Rancho, instead of the southeast corner as before.

† This is evidently an error, the bearing probably being West $34^{\circ} 15'$ North instead of West $34^{\circ} 15'$ South.

The description of this "addition to the Rancho San José" is very vague, and may be disregarded, since it is all included in later surveys as a part of the "Rancho San José"; it should not be confused with the "San José Addition" (called for a time the "Addition to the Addition"), which tract was secured in the following manner:

Apparently Arenas was not satisfied with his third interest in the Rancho San José and its enlargement, but petitioned for still another league for himself alone. In this petition he was seconded by Antonio Lugo; for Arenas at first had camped on the moist bottom lands of the Chino, and had watered his cattle here. Here also came some of Lugo's herds to drink. So Don Antonio had persuaded Arenas to petition for more land west of the San José and leave him free in his petition for the Chino. The petition of Arenas was allowed in a third grant, dated November 8, 1841, by Manuel Jimeno, then "First Proprietary member of the most excellent Departmental Assembly in *exercise* of the Government of the same" (i.e., the Department of the Californias).

CHAPTER TWO

LIFE ON THE RANCHOS IN THE FORTIES

OCCUPATION OF THE RANCHO BY PALOMARES AND VEJAR FAMILIES—HOME LIFE IN THE HACIENDAS—THE MISSION OF SAN GABRIEL—BRANCH MISSION AT SAN BERNARDINO—INDIANS OF THE VALLEY—STORY OF BURIED TREASURE—GRANTS ADJOINING THE RANCHO SAN JOSÉ—HENRY DALTON AND AZUSA—DON ANTONIO LUGO AND THE CHINO—LA PUENTE RANCHO, THE ROWLANDS AND WORKMANS—DESCRIPTION AND PARTITION OF THE RANCHO SAN JOSÉ—CONNECTIONS WITH THE WORLD OUTSIDE—THE WAR OF 1846—BATTLE OF THE CHINO RANCH HOUSE—THE GOLD FEVER.

After the adobe houses of Palomares and Vejar had been completed, and those of their overseers and vaqueros, after the stock had been driven to the rancho and pastured there, after the corn and potatoes, the beans and peppers and other necessities of life had been planted and brought to harvest—when all was in readiness, the men transferred their families to the new homes. There had been various journeys to Los Angeles before, for stock and seed, for building materials, lumber, doors and windows, tools and other hardware. Everything that was needed for the simple construction of their adobe houses had been brought from Los Angeles, then a pueblo of two or three hundred Mexican population. Now came the household goods, some on pack animals and some in carretas drawn by oxen. In this fashion too came Doña Maria Soto de Vejar, wife of Ricardo Vejar, and Doña Concepcion Lopez de Palomares, wife of Ygnacio Palomares, with their children. Primitive as it was, the carreta was the most luxurious vehicle of the time.

This carreta was a two-wheeled cart, whose wheels were made either of a single block of wood or of solid planks placed edge to edge to make a piece broad enough to saw out a circular disk three or four feet in diameter. These turned upon a heavy wooden axle, six or eight inches thick, to which was fastened and braced the long log, or trunk of a small tree, which reached forward to serve as the tongue. Upon these two logs, the tongue and the axle, with no intervening springs, rested the floor of the cart, four or five feet wide and seven or eight feet long, made of heavy boards or logs hewn flat and framed together by end pieces which, like the edges, were extra thick. Driven into this frame were upright sticks framed together at the top to make sides and ends resembling a hay wagon, rising two or three feet above the bottom. The oxen were fastened to the tongue by reatas or hair ropes bound to their horns, and mounted riders guided them with *garrochas*, or goads, and shouts. Women and children rode in these carretas, seated on a blanket or hide, or squatting on the floor. The appearance of a carreta on the Camino Real was as much of a novelty then as an airplane in the sky today, and a ride in one almost as rare. Moreover the loud shouting of the drivers and the screams of laughter (and pain?) from the passengers, as they jounced and bounced along over the rough road, together with the piercing squeak of the

wheels, despite frequent oiling with soap, would proclaim quite as effectively their approach. Nor were the elements of excitement and danger wanting; for an ox would sometimes pull to one side and overturn the load, or an axle would break, or the wheels would bog to the axle in the adobe mud.

At first the life of the rancho centered about these two homes of Palomares and Vejar, and these soon became extensive estates. By and by other homes were established by friends and relatives of the grantees, who had come out from San Gabriel or Los Angeles from time to time to enjoy the liberal hospitality of the rancho. Without the formality at first of deed or lease these were given locations at various places on the ranch, where springs and trees afforded water and shade. So came the Arenas, the Alvarado and the Lopez families, the Garcias and the Yorbass.

Here on the San José Rancho, the life on these large estates was much the same as it was on other ranchos of that day in California. Other writers have found in this life the theme and the setting for adventure and romance, which, while bringing fame to the authors themselves, have enriched our literature and stored our minds with vivid and lasting pictures of the Mexican life in those halcyon days.

Helen Hunt Jackson in "Ramona," Helen Elliot Bandini, in her "History of California," Marah Ryan in "The Soul of Rafael," and also Bancroft in his "California Pastoral," are among those whose graphic descriptions of these scenes are most familiar and correct. McGroarty in his "California, its History and Romance" says: "The life that the people lived in California in the days when Monterey was at the height of its greatness, was a life that probably can not return to California nor to any other part of the globe where a similar state of affairs has existed. * * * In the good old days when California was young—'in the good old days of the King,' as it used to be said—those who sat down to the feast departed not from the house of their host the next day, nor the next week for that matter, unless they were so inclined. There was nothing concerning themselves to call them away, and the longer they remained under the roof where they gathered, the better pleased was the man who owned the roof. There will never again be seen upon this earth, perhaps, a life so ideal as that which was lived in Monterey and throughout all California in its halcyon days before the 'Gringo' came. There was room to breathe, and a man could sit on a hill top and look upon the sea anywhere. * * * The land was fat with plenty, and every door was flung wide with welcome to whomsoever might come. There was no hurry, no envy, no grief. Though you had no house of your own, it were no cause for distress. You had but to speak at the first threshold you met, ask for food and shelter for yourself and beast, and they to whom you came would answer you saying: 'Pase usted, es su casa, Señor.' (Enter, it is your house.)"

THE MISSION OF SAN GABRIEL

The Mexican rancheros were good Catholics. Notwithstanding their occupation with the affairs of their new life, the caring for their herds, the rodeos, and slaughters, the taking of hides and tallow to market, notwithstanding their easy, not to say lazy, manner of life, they maintained their relations with the church at the Mission, and "The Mission" meant of course the Mission at San Gabriel. On Sunday they would often drive over for the mass. When they went to the Mission store, as they sometimes did for things that might be found



SENORA CONCEPCION LOPEZ DE PALOMARES •



DON TOMAS PALOMARES AND
DOÑA MADELENA VEJAR
DE PALOMARES



DON FRANCISCO PALOMARES AND
DOÑA LUGARDA ALVARADO
DE PALOMARES

here instead of making the journey all the way to Los Angeles, the more devout would slip into the chapel and kneel there for prayer and meditation. On the great Church days everyone went who could ride. There were the impressive services at the chapel, formal ceremonies in which the Franciscan padres, sometimes two or three of them, officiated, assisted by companies of neophytes, and accompanied by the singing of the choir of white-surpliced children. After the services there were games, cock fights and races, and there were always many old acquaintances from other ranchos as well as from those of San Gabriel and from the pueblo of Los Angeles, with whom one must visit and exchange the latest news from Monterey, from Mexico and "the States."

But many could not make the journey to the Mission. The sick ones, the aged or infirm, mothers with their little children, must stay at home on the rancho. And so at times a padre from the Mission, following the old trail from San Gabriel to San Bernardino, would tarry at their homes and minister to their needs. These occasions were rare and precious; children were baptized, a little shrine set up in some private room would be blessed, confessions were received, masses read for the sick and even for the dead. Many indeed were comforted by these long remembered visits. Among the padres who made these flying trips, says Mrs. M. C. Kennedy, "were José Sanchez, Tomasso Estenaga, and Francisco Sanchez, the last named being affectionately referred to as the brown-robed Franciscan who looked like the pictures of St. Anthony. It was Padre José Sanchez who baptized Don Ramon Vejar in the old font of hammered copper in San Gabriel Mission, although at this time the family lived in what is now Hollywood." Whether they saw the Mission often, or rarely, or as in some cases not at all, yet for all the Mission was the center of their religious life, the church itself, with its heavy buttressed walls of adobe, its red-tiled roof and its melodious bells, uniquely hung in their arched wall, was very dear to them, as it was to many others living upon other ranchos of the region; and their thoughts would turn to it more reverently indeed than would those of the more fortunate living within the sound of its bells.

This devotion to the Mission was encouraged by the Franciscan fathers. The whole valley was the field of the San Gabriel Mission, from the Sierra Madre mountain range on the north to the Temescal and *serranias*, or hills on the south, from the great mountains of San Bernardino and San Jacinto on the east to the shores of the Western sea. Indeed the Mission of San Gabriel, in the extent of its territory, the numbers of its converts and the value of its resources, was, in its prime, the strongest and richest of them all. "La Reina de los Misiones," Queen of the Missions, was the name by which it had come to be known.

Other Missions were more happily located and more luxuriously housed. Some of them looked out upon the Pacific like the Mission of San Carlos at Carmelo, San Francisco de Solano, San Buenaventura, San Diego, and especially Santa Barbara on its inimitable commanding site on the mountain side above the harbor. The church of Santa Barbara also far surpassed that of San Gabriel, as did of course that of San Juan Capistrano, which, as McGroarty says, was in its time the finest and handsomest church edifice in all California. The site of San Gabriel Mission, on the other hand, on the level plain beside the shallow, tule-covered river-bed, has no special beauty, nor was the change of location from the original site made with this in view. Art, literature and history have found in other Missions more of beauty and romance and the setting of more important events. Especially was this true of San Diego. Founded by Junipero Serra in 1769, it was the pioneer church and the scene of some of the great priest's most

vital experiences. Here, where the first explorer Cabrillo had landed in 1542, was born the life of California Missions and with it that of the State itself. Here were united, after journeys of months, the four expeditions (two by land and two by water) which the Visitador General of Mexico, Don José Galvez, had sent out in January, 1769, with great plans for the occupation of California and for christianizing the Indians. Here the leaders of the expedition, Junipero Serra, the Father of the Missions, and Don Gaspar de Portola, civil and military governor of the new territory, on arriving with the second land party, planned together for the work they were to do. Hence Portola and his party set out upon his long but fruitless search for Monterey, to be rewarded nevertheless by the discovery of the Bay of San Francisco. Here for a day the future of all California hung in the balance, when Portola upon the return of his expedition, discouraged by the apparent failure of all their plans, and with starvation facing them, had ordered the party on board the San Carlos to return to Mexico, and Father Serra, having begged for a little delay—even a day—prayed with all his soul for the coming of the relief ship that Galvez had promised,—and watched for it from sunrise until with the setting sun his anguished vision discovered the tiny sail of the long sought ship. "And what does that day mean" asks McGroarty "to California and the world? It means that, had it never been, the wonderful Franciscan Missions of California had never risen. Came never that day on Presidio Hill with Junipero Serra on his knees, there would have been no Mission San Diego de Alcalá in the Mission Valley, no Pala in the mountain valley, no San Luis Rey, no San Gabriel or Santa Barbara's towers watching above the sea, no San Luis Obispo or Dolores or any of the twenty-one marvelous structures that dot El Camino Real—The King's Highway—between the Harbor of the Sun and the Valley of the Seven Moons, and which to see, untold thousands of travellers make the pilgrimage to California every year."

The Mission of San Carlos at Carmel will always be associated most intimately with Father Serra; it was his favorite,—beautiful above all in his eyes and most beloved, and here in 1784, when his great and blessed work was done, the founder of the Missions rested from his labors.

But every Mission had its own peculiar charm, each had its own strong individuality, and each accomplished its own important work. Certainly this was true of the Mission of San Gabriel. The story of its founding in September, 1771, though well known to all its followers, may not be so familiar now. Father Palou, associate and friend of Junipero Serra and his successor in charge of the Missions, whose story of the Missions is the most direct and authentic, gives the following account: "On the aforesaid sixth of August there set out from San Diego the fathers, Fr. Pedro Cambon, and Fr. Angel Somera, with a guard of ten soldiers, and muleteers with the supply of provisions. They journeyed toward the north by the road which the Expedition traveled; and having made some forty leagues, they arrived at the River of Earthquakes, Rio de los Temblores, (so called since the first Expedition) and being in the act of selecting a place, there appeared a great crowd of natives (*una numerosa multitud de Gentiles*), which, armed and commanded by two captains, attempted with frightful shouting to prevent the work of foundation. The fathers believing that a battle was imminent, and that they should suffer misfortune, one of them brought forth a banner bearing the picture of Our Lady of Sorrows, and held it in view of the savages; but no sooner had he done this than, overcome with the sight of an image so beautiful, they all flung upon the ground their bows and arrows, the

two captains running swiftly to place at the feet of the Sovereign Queen whatever of value they wore about their necks, as pledges of highest esteem; manifesting by this act the peace which they desired with our people. They summoned all the neighboring rancherías, and great numbers of men, women and children came to see the Holy Virgin, laden with various kinds of seeds, which they left at the feet of the most sacred Lady, believing that she would eat them like the rest.

"The native women of the port of San Diego made similar demonstrations after some of the inhabitants were pacified. When shown another picture of Our Lady the Virgin Mary, with the Child Jesus in her arms, as soon as they learned of it in the near by rancherías, they ran to see it, and as they could not enter because prevented by the stockade, they called to the Padres and pressed between the pickets their full breasts, expressing vividly by signs, that they came to offer to nurse the Child, so tender and beautiful, which the Padres had. Having seen the likeness of our Lady, the natives of the Mission of San Gabriel were so changed that they were allowed frequent visits to the missionaries, and as they did not know how to manifest their pleasure in having the latter come to live in their land, they sought to make returns to them in caresses and gifts. They proceeded to lay out a large tract, and 'gave a beginning to the Mission' in the place which they judged suitable, with the same ceremonies which are related in the former account. The first mass was celebrated under a shelter of boughs (*enramada*), the day of the Nativity of our Lady, the 8th of September, and the following day they began to build a chapel which should serve temporarily for a church and likewise a house for the padres, and another for the troops, all with a palisade and with stakes encircling for defense in any event. The greater part of the timber for the buildings, these same natives cut and uprooted, helping to construct the smaller houses; for which reason the padres remained with the expectation of a happy outcome, and that soon there would be no reluctance to accept the easy yoke of our evangelical law. When these natives were become quite contented, in spite of this good feeling, one of the soldiers did a wrong to one of the chiefs of the rancherías, and what is worse, to God our Lord. The native chief seeking vengeance for the offense done to him and to his wife, gathered together all the neighbors of the rancherías near by, and inviting those who were able to bear arms, he appeared with them before the two soldiers who, at a distance from the Mission, were guarding and pasturing a band of grazing horses, and one of whom was the wrongdoer. When these saw so many coming armed they put on their leather shields to protect themselves from the arrows and armed themselves, there being no way to give warning to the guard, which did not know of the act of the soldier. Just as soon as the natives arrived within shooting distance, they began to fling their arrows, all making for the insolent soldier; the latter aimed his gun at the foremost, supposing him to be the chief, and firing a ball, killed him. As soon as the others saw the effect and force of our weapons, which they had never experienced before, and that their arrows did no harm, they fled in haste, leaving the unfortunate chief, who though wronged was the one who had to die. From this event it came about that the Indians were intimidated. There arrived, a few days following this, the commandant with the padres, and made preparations for the Mission of San Buenaventura, and fearing that the natives might make some attempt to avenge the death of their chief, he resolved to increase the guard of the San Gabriel Mission to the number of sixteen soldiers. For this reason and because of their small confidence in the rest, in view of repeated desertions, they had to postpone the founding of the Mission of San

Buenaventura, until the outcome of that at San Gabriel could be seen, wherefore its two ministers remained, with all their belongings, until further notice. The commandant left with the other soldiers for Monterey, carrying away the one who had killed the native, so as to remove him from sight of the others, notwithstanding the scandal which he had committed was hidden both from the commandant and from the padres. There remained in this way four missionaries in the curacy of San Gabriel, but the two ministers of this curacy having fallen ill, they had to retire shortly to Lower California, and the two destined for San Buenaventura remained to administer this, and sought with all the gentleness possible to attract the natives, who little by little were forgetting the deed of the soldier and the death of their chief, and began to give some of their children to be baptized, the child of the unfortunate one who was killed being one of the first, whom the widow gave with much joy; and by her example others were giving theirs, and the number of Christians was increased, so that, two years after the founding of the Mission when I was there, they had baptized seventy-three, and when our Venerable Padre died, there were reckoned a thousand and nineteen neophytes."*

The miraculous saving of the founders and the sudden conversion of the Indians augured well for the Mission, and these good auguries were abundantly fulfilled. If the real purpose of the work was the civilizing and christianizing of the Indians, turning them from savagery, ignorance and vice to ways of peace and happiness, training them in the arts and trades of civilization, while at the same time maintaining the material life of the whole community, and contributing also largely to the Spanish government, both provincial and crown; then surely the work of the San Gabriel Mission was fully justified by its results. Only the Mission San Luis Rey surpassed it at any time in material prosperity. East, north and south its cattle by the thousands and its sheep by the tens of thousands ranged the plains as far as the mountains and west to the sea. Thousands of Indians came to live by the Mission, and many more came under its influence. Hundreds at a time were domiciled at the Mission, some of them as neophytes, each with his duties to perform and lessons to learn. In 1817 the population of the Mission itself was 1,701. Far removed from the manufacturing and industrial centers of the modern world, they were so far as possible sufficient to themselves in the production of materials to meet their needs. Under the direction of the fathers the fertile fields yielded all they required and more in food and clothing. Under their direction also, and that of a few skilled artisans who came from Mexico or Spain, the needed trades were taught and plied. Wool was carded, spun and woven into cloth for garments. Leather was made from the hides, and from it shoes and saddles; a saw mill and carpenter shop worked up the logs hauled down from the mountains. There was a soap factory and a gristmill, "El Molino," whose ruins may still be seen.

Nor was the prosperity of the Mission a material prosperity alone. During the sixty years from its founding in 1771 to 1831 the records of the church show 7,709 baptisms, 5,494 burials and 1,877 marriages. Simple, plain figures these, but what a world of throbbing life the imagination conjures up from these figures; and the spiritual life to which these padres ministered, who can measure?

* Translated from an original copy of a work in the Mason collection of the Pomona College library, entitled "Relacion Historica de la Vida y Apostolicas Tareas del Venerable Padre Fray Junipero Serra—escrita por el R. P. J. Fr. Francisco Palou * * * La Isla Mallorca. (1787)"

As the years passed, certain of the old Indian trails through the valley, followed later by the padres and their workers, became well traveled roads. Two of these roads leading from the Mission eastward, one north of the Puente and San José Hills, the other south, joined in one east of the San José Hills and not far from the Ygnacio Palomares place. Eastward the road ran by way of Cucamonga and the Indian camp there to the Cajon Pass and San Bernardino. Over this road at times teams of oxen and mules hauled loads of logs, for the dearth of timber in the valley suitable for lumber made it necessary to look to the mountains for their supply; and thus a hundred years ago began the cutting of pines on the slopes of the mountains north of San Bernardino and shooting them down the mountain side to the valley below. Over this road too, on their way to and from the Mission, passed the Indians of the San Bernardino and San Gorgonio tribes. Less often, and less often in the forties than earlier, rode or tramped, like Father Serra before them, the brown-clad monks journeying between the Mission and the settlement at San Bernardino.

This settlement had its beginning, according to Caballeria,* in a little station called Politana opened by Captain Juan Batista de Anza of the Presidio of Tubac, in 1774, when he came † from the Colorado River by way of Yuma to San Diego, passing through the San Gorgonio Pass and resting to feed his company and cattle in the meadows of this valley. A large company, two hundred and forty persons and over a thousand animals, were in this expedition which arrived in the valley that March, but of the beginnings of the settlement and its early history little is known. More than thirty years later, when the activity of the Mission was greatest, the difficulty of caring for the people in this valley remote from the church became so great that it was decided to establish an *asistencia*, or branch, of the San Gabriel Mission here. It was the 20th of May, 1810, when the band of missionaries from San Gabriel laid the foundations of the chapel. As the day was the festival of San Bernardino, the name of San Bernardino was given to the *asistencia*. Yet now, after three or four decades, its brief life was over and little was left to show for it. All the buildings were destroyed and only a handful of the native tribe of Indians remained. In 1810 there had been a large village of these natives, which was called Guachama, the "place of abundant food and water." Among them the life of the Mission had begun to thrive as in fertile soil. But the Indian tribes of the mountains and desert, the Coahuillas and Serranos, always hostile to the valley tribes, soon became more fierce than ever. After the great earthquake of 1812, when fresh springs of hot water charged with sulphurous gas boiled up from the bowels of the earth, these hostile tribes, believing that the Great Spirit was displeased with the invasion of the newcomers, combined in an attack upon the rancheria and *asistencia*, burning and tearing down the buildings and massacring the Indians of the Mission. But the Guachamas rallied and the Missionaries renewed their work among them, rebuilding the church in 1820. Then for another decade the work prospered in spite of repeated raids by the desert Indians, when they plundered the Mission stores and drove off the best of their stock. Yet in 1830, says Caballeria, 5,000 head of cattle belonging to the herds of this branch were killed and their hides taken to the Mother Mission. Its prosperity, however, was short-lived. In the following year, 1831, the desert Indians came again and completely destroyed the buildings, carrying off all the cattle. From this blow the Guachamas never recovered; and while the Mission at

* Caballeria—History of San Bernardino.

† This was probably the first expedition of white men to cross the mountains to the Pacific Coast.

San Gabriel still ministered for a time to the little group which remained, the church was never rebuilt, and the *asistencia* as a branch of the Mission was abandoned.

Moreover, the best days of the Missions were over. The days of power and expanding growth were passed. During his life Junipero Serra had been the energizing force of the whole Franciscan order. Following his plans, guided by his counsel, thrilled by his masterly sermons, inspired by his enormous sacrifices and courage, the fathers had accomplished their marvelous achievements. And long after his death they had continued the beneficent service, with this inspiration living in their hearts and urging them to carry on the work for which he had given his life. Throughout the Spanish era, whatever the rivalry or conflict between the authority of the Franciscans and that of the military, in the Mission field there had always been the sympathetic backing of the Crown with its ultimate authority. With the separation of Mexico from Spain in 1822, this royal support was cut off, and the new government regarded the chain of Missions primarily as an important source of income, little valuing its importance in the industrial and educational development of the province, or even as a factor in maintaining order. But for a time the Franciscans continued their work under the Mexican regime, without active support from the government, yet without interference beyond the exaction of heavy revenues.

August 17, 1833, is called by one historian the darkest day in the history of California,—“the beginning of the end of the Mission era in California.” On this day the Decree of Secularization was issued by the Congress of the Mexican Republic. By this decree the government took possession of the great holdings of the Missions,—buildings, stock and stores,—selling them at auction to whoever would buy, and at their own ridiculous prices. The explanation of this most unrighteous confiscation is given by McGroarty as follows:

“The Spanish Crown, and later the Mexican Government, which succeeded the Spanish Crown, had successively on their hands military establishments in California which subsisted on the industry of the Missions. The soldiers did not work, but had to be fed just the same. Both Spain and Mexico, in the course of time, came to owe the Missions a great deal of money for the food and supplies which were furnished to the various presidios and garrisons. Looking the matter over coolly and calculatingly, after the manner of thrones and nations in the pain of poverty resulting from criminal waste and extravagance, they decided that it would be easier to boldly confiscate the Mission establishments, with all their fruitful fields, orchards, flocks and herds, than to pay the debts they owed them.”

One after another the Missions were abandoned, the Franciscan friars scattered and the neglected buildings began to crumble in decay. What might have been the fate and future of the Missions if California had become a State of the Union before the Secularization can only be conjectured. The earlier treatment of Indians by our government does not furnish a hopeful analogy. Very commendable are the movements recently inaugurated for the restoration of the Mission buildings, but these are entirely of a private nature, and aim only to preserve in artistic beauty the monuments of a life whose heart and soul have passed away. By the time when California was admitted to the Union, the chain of Missions which had stretched along the “King’s Highway” from San Diego to San Francisco, was a scattered train of deserted ruins. *Yet not all* were abandoned.

In several of the Missions the padres stayed on, ministering to the faithful who remained. In the beautiful old buildings of the Santa Barbara Mission, the

Franciscans still live their monastic life, sleeping on the bare cots of the cloistered cells, their sandaled feet still treading the paths of the beloved garden. At San Gabriel especially the Mission was not deserted, though its entire life was revolutionized. There were no longer hundreds of Indians going out to their work after early mass, some to till the fields, some to work in the orchards or mills and others to herd the cattle. The organization of a great institution with its throbbing complex life complete in itself was broken up, its members as well as its machinery and material all scattered.

But surrounding the Mission buildings, outside the walls of its immediate authority, had grown up a considerable village dependent upon the Mission, contributing something to its life and directly or indirectly tributary to it. Not only the immediate environs but the whole great valley, over which the Mission herds had roamed, was no less Mission territory. Indians and Mexicans alike still looked to the Mission at San Gabriel as the heart of the region, pulsating with its life streams.

With this entire change in its organization, there were three different courses open to the padres; they might abandon the Mission and return to Mexico or other Spanish provinces; they might remain and live a secluded hermit life within the old walls; or they might turn, though sorrowfully, from the direction of the inner life of a great institution now dead, and give themselves as priests to serve the people in the new field around them. The very magnitude of its former work and the extent of its field made the opportunity and need of this new service peculiarly pressing for the Mission of San Gabriel. To this labor the padres now directed their attention with heart and soul.

Thus, briefly enough from the standpoint of one who is interested in their story for its own sake, but at some length, it may seem, for a local history, we have endeavored to sketch the rise and fall of the Missions, especially that of San Gabriel; for only with this as its background can one see in anything like its proper perspective the figures of the early days in the San José Valley. The San José ranch was in fact a part of this Mission field, not only during the forties but for a generation later.

INDIANS OF THE VALLEY

Long before the Spaniards came to the Valley there were the Indians, here, as everywhere else in America, the aboriginal natives. What were their tribes? Were they peaceable or warlike? Where did they live and how? And what became of them?

One historian says that when the explorers discovered this coast, and during the century following, "The hills and valleys of California were more thickly peopled than was any other part of the continent."* That this Valley held its share is evident from the quantities of relics, arrowheads, wampum, and pottery turned up by the plow. But the Mexicans who first built their adobe homes on the Rancho San José found no large villages nor populous tribes. What they did find were little bands of Indians, families and groups of families, making their camps by the cienegas and streams, and moving from place to place as their whim or need prompted them.

Very different are the pictures which different writers have given us of these Indians. One writes: "They had no names for themselves, no traditions and

* Norton—Story of California. Others estimate the number of Indians in California before the Americans came as about 100,000.

no religion. They were lazy and indolent to a degree and made no attempt whatever to till the soil. In their dealings with the white men they were much given to petty thieving and treachery. On occasion they committed murder. The lives they led subjected them to many diseases. Such a thing as a marriage relation appears to have been almost wholly unknown among them and there was no such thing as morals." Helen Hunt Jackson, on the other hand, in her charming story of *Ramona*, has so idealized the Indian in Alessandro that one finds little likeness to the real native of California at any time or place. While some idealization may be permitted in a romance of this sort, with its evident and worthy purpose, still the same author in her "Glimpses of California and the Missions" writes, "The San Gabriel Indians seem to have been a superior race. They spoke a soft musical language, now nearly lost. Their name for God signified 'Giver of Life.' Robbery was unknown among them, murder was punished by death, and marriage between those near of kin was not allowed."

Somewhere between these extremes lies the real truth about the Indians found on the Rancho San José in the forties, and it is probably much nearer to the impression given by the first of our historians quoted than that of the latter, if we may judge from our conversation with the older Mexicans, from our early knowledge of the Indians still remaining and from the pictures of their life which one may sketch considering anthropologically the relics in the way of implements and apparel which have been collected. Certainly the natives of Southern California, like those of Arizona and New Mexico, were an inferior race as compared with those of the North, East and Middle West. Physically they were not strong, lithe and active like the Cheyenne or Sioux, but squat, fat and unattractive. Treacherous and untrustworthy they were, and ready to kill on provocation or for gain, but not brave or fierce. While groups living not far apart could not understand each other, so different were their dialects, yet they were not separated into sharply distinct tribes with well-defined tribal characteristics. There is little doubt that these natives were less advanced than those of the Channel Islands, whose very habitat had compelled them to learn many things and to be able to do many things unknown and unnecessary to the natives of the mainland. They were also less vigorous and active than the mountain Indians in whom the breath of the pines, the cold water and snows of the summits and the climbing over range and canyon, as they hunted mountain sheep, wildcat and bear, had developed a more rugged physique. Here in the Valley, amid milder surroundings, the natives were lazy and dirty, living on a low plane both physically and mentally.

On the way from the rancho to San Bernardino were a number of the camps, or rancherías, of these Indians. There was one on what is now Orange Grove Avenue, north of Pomona and west of Towne Avenue, at a spot called the Huaje (oo-áh-hay); another was located by the southeast corner of the mesa, known as Indian Hill, north of Claremont; and still another by the Cucamonga hills. Instead of picturesque groups or rows of wigwams, of special form or construction, they had the crudest shelters of nondescript shape made of branches and boughs of willows, using small trees or poles for uprights and thatching them with tule and mud.

Before the coming of white people their dress was meager enough. A breech-clout for the men and an apron of grasses for the women was all that climate or fashion required. Children were innocent of even these claims of fashion. Laziness was perhaps the fundamental, all controlling, and prevalent racial character-

istic of these natives of the Valley. All the attendant and consequent traits and vices also persisted. Unwashed and unkempt, they sat or slept on the ground all day long, save as the need of food required a minimum of exertion. Ordinarily all their activities centered in this ultimate necessity. Squirrels, rabbits, skunks and birds provided their meats, and the skins served for warmer wraps for the infirm or sick in the cooler months. They ground acorns in *metates* for meal, using for this purpose any flat rock, hollowed out by use, and a small round stone that would fit the hand. Roots and small fruits were sought in their season—cactus pear, elderberries, gooseberries—and they went to the mountains for piñones, of which they were fond. Rarely an antelope or coyote was caught and roasted in barbecue style, buried in the ground with stones that had first been heated through. But for the most part they did very little cooking, and that over an open fire. They understood something of pottery, and made crude vessels of various sorts, but basketry, and rug weaving, those arts which other tribes have practiced and by which the tribes are often known, seem to have been neglected or unknown by these non-tribal natives. The anthropologist, studying the effects of climate and natural surroundings upon the human animal, finds here the logical result of conditions in which favoring Nature gives much and requires little (yet giving lavishly in return for more). Those people who live in the semi-tropical zones, they say, have become adapted in habit and physical state to the heat of a more vertical sun. Dark of skin and slow in movement, easy-going and indolent they all are; and if, as along the Mediterranean shores, civilization has developed nations of refinement and power, it is always in conflict with the degenerating influence of the climate. Teutonic and Slavic peoples and individuals, with their inherent energy and ambition, only survive for a little—two or three generations at most—when removed to these climes.

Mañana (tomorrow) was the spirit of the people who occupied the Southwest, till the restless Saxon came, excepting of course an occasional leader like Junipero Serra. But for the Indians of this region, unmoved by any stimulus of civilization, even mañana was a philosophy unconceived.

People so degenerate were of course an easy prey to disease and to the attacks of other more aggressive tribes. With no tribal chiefs they were led by heads of families, and the medicine men had much power. At several spots in the valley, as at Cucamonga and at Temescal, were sweat houses, closed huts made of brush and adobe mud, in which those who were sick were confined, until the disease turned one way or the other. It is said that at Cucamonga this process of sweating was also administered to Indian maidens before they were married. Concerning this, as of other marriage rites, we may not be sure. Certain historians testify that the Indians of the Southwest were more religious and as a rule more chaste than those of other parts of the State; that they were usually monogamous, only the chiefs having more than one wife; while other writers have described them as without regard for any such obligations. Probably there was great difference in the practice of different communities and different families, a higher tone of morality prevailing generally among the mountain tribes than among the Indians of the Valley.

Although not naturally a warlike people they were obliged at times to defend themselves against the attacks of the mountain and desert tribes. In these battles they were usually worsted by their more hardy enemies. Under these conditions it is not strange that when the Mexicans came to the Valley comparatively few of the natives remained. By this time, too, the Indians of the Valley showed in

various ways the effect of their contact, more or less direct, during a half century or more, with the white race. The effect of this contact, so far as it was the direct influence of the Missions, was universally good. Almost universally bad was the influence of the presidio and pueblo. From the one they had adopted some of the better clothing and habits of civilized people, had learned to cook and to make many things unknown before. From the others they had acquired the habits of smoking and drinking and had been encouraged in their natural inclination to theft.

Such were the Indians whom the Palomares and Vejar families found in the Valley when they came, and for many years after; and whatever else we may say about them, at any rate they solved the labor problem for the settlers. However inefficient and lazy they may have been, they could learn or had already learned to ride, to help in herding, corralling and branding cattle, and in killing and skinning them; and the Indian women and children could wash and cook and do the simple work of servants in the house. Still at times the tribes of the mountains and those of the desert, the San Bernardino, San Gorgonio, Coahuilla Indians, would swoop down from their fastnesses and attack both the Indians and the settlers of the Valley. More fearful now of the guns of the settlers, they usually avoided direct battle, but the prizes were richer in captured booty, in horses and in cattle. We have already referred to the troubles of the branch Mission at San Bernardino, and of course they were more subject to attack because of their proximity to the mountains. But even here they were not exempt. Señor Ramon Vejar tells of one time when, dashing into the rancheria unexpectedly, the mountain Indians, led by an old chief known as El Toro, captured the priest, Padre Sanchez, who had come out from the Mission to *mansar** the natives, and tied him to a tree. Stirred to savage anger by this capture of their padre, the Valley Indians, led by Juan Antonio, gathered in force and fiercely drove off his captors, rescuing him from a cruel fate. The occasional attacks and thieving depredations of the Indians persisted throughout the forties. Even as late as 1849 the Vejar family moved on this account, to the place in what is now Walnut, where they built a large adobe house, surrounding the place with a high wall, or *trascorral*. This hacienda remained the family home until after the death of both Ricardo Vejar and his wife.

There is a story of hidden treasure which comes from this period—one story probably in its origin though told now in many versions. One of these versions is of a Mexican known as Old Prieto, who was traveling between San Gabriel and San Bernardino and who stopped at the Rancho to eat a watermelon. Continuing on his way he soon became violently ill. Whether the melon was poisoned, or from some other cause, he died and the Indian who had journeyed with him reported that he had buried a box for Prieto under a sycamore tree with an elbow-shaped limb. Later it was reported that the box contained much treasure, and so, as the story has passed down from generation to generation, many have sought for this treasure, and all over the Valley you may find under the sycamores and oaks, especially if gnarled and unshapely, old holes and mounds of earth where those who have heard the story, perhaps from some old settler or Indian, have dug and dug, often secretly and at night, but always in vain—so far as the world knows. But Ramon Vejar says that "Old Prieto" was merely a poor old fellow who did eat a watermelon and died from eating it, but he had no money or anything else to hide. And the true story of the buried treasure as told by Don Ramon is this:

* To gentle, that is to civilize them.

There was a man by the name of Tiburcio Tapia, who was cultivating some land at Cucamonga, having also land on the Malibu ranch, and a store in Los Angeles. Thus he was obliged to make the journey sometimes between the pueblo and his ranches, traveling usually *en una carreta de bueyes*—in an ox-cart. It was at a time when Micheltorena, Governor of California from 1842 to 1845, was raising money to pay his soldiers, who were fighting "*contra los Californios*." Being a man who was known to have some means, Tapia feared that he would be requisitioned to help Micheltorena carry on his campaign, so he made one of these journeys from Los Angeles to San Bernardino, taking with him a lot of gold doubloons, jewels and other treasure. As usual on these trips an Indian, only one, went with him. On reaching the line of the San José Rancho, (probably the eastern line) he sent the Indian on to San Bernardino with a special message to the mayor of the town, asking him to come and meet him. The Indian noticed upon his return that the boxes they had brought with them were gone. Being attacked suddenly by fever, Tapia upon his death bed narrated how he had buried the treasure under a sycamore tree, just under a great limb, bending sharply upward like an elbow. But his story must have been cut short, for no one could find the treasure, and years afterward when the building was torn down in which he had had his store, they found quantities of silks all spoiled, which he had hidden between the rafters.

GRANTS ADJOINING THE RANCHO SAN JOSÉ

When Palomares and Vejar received their grant to the Rancho San José, all the land adjoining it belonged to the Mexican government. The rancho and all about it was land which had been used for grazing by the San Gabriel Mission. But the fields of the Valley on either side were soon occupied. First came Luis Arenas who, as we have said, not only shared with Palomares and Vejar in the new grant of the rancho and its addition, but also secured for himself a grant to the west, known first as "The Addition to the Addition to the San José Rancho," but later simply as the San José Addition.

All these holdings of Arenas were bought in the early forties by Henry Dalton, an English sea captain, the Arenas family, after this, living on the old Arenas place called the Huaje, deeded to them later.

The first deed of sale from Arenas to Dalton seems not to have been recorded, but the sale was confirmed judicially December 24, 1844, and includes besides "the rancho known by name of Azusa with horses, corrals, improvements, stock (and so on) according to inventory," but also Arenas' third interest in the San José Rancho granted by decree of April 15, 1837, and "one league of Ganado Mayor in addition."

Henry Dalton, who secured the Arenas interests, was a short, energetic man, ambitious to gain large possessions in the new land, and well known in Southern California for many years. He had been for a time a merchant in Peru. His roving, restless disposition was satisfied at last to find scope for his activities in California. Marrying a Mexican wife he made himself a home, and his brother George followed him to California from England. With headquarters in Los Angeles, where he secured some property and built a number of buildings, he made payments on large tracts of land in the country. In addition to the San José interests he secured a grant for the Azusa Ranch of about 4,000 acres, and another for the San Francisquito Ranch of 8,000 acres, lying south of Santa Anita and

southeast of Azusa. Thus a considerable part of the "Lucky Baldwin" ranch and some of the lands of El Monte were a part of his holdings. It was this Henry Dalton who, according to Newmark, put up "the first fireproof buildings in Los Angeles, a couple of corrugated iron buildings at the corner of Spring and Court Street, and later a two-story brick building on Main Street near Second." Of the sequel to his earlier deals in real estate we shall read later.

To the east of the Rancho San José, beyond the arroyo of the San Antonio and stretching from the slopes of Cucamonga far to the south, lay a broad, unbroken plain whose fields, especially in the lower reaches, offered fine pasturage for cattle. For these lands to the east and south of the San José, Don Antonio Maria Lugo petitioned the Mexican government, about the time of the first grant to Palomares and Vejar, and received in 1841 a grant to the great Santa Ana del Chino Rancho of some 22,000 acres. One of the most conspicuous figures among the early rancheros, he already possessed valuable property in Los Angeles and thousands of cattle and flocks on other ranches. The San Antonio Rancho south of Los Angeles had been granted to him and given his name, and here he had lived until he built his adobe home in Los Angeles in 1879.

Characterizing Don Antonio Maria Lugo as "a type of the great overlords of the Mexican era," McGroarty * gives the following description of his personality, which because of its vividness and interest we venture to quote in full:

"A fine figure of a man was Don Antonio, six feet tall in his stockings, spare and sinewy, lithe and strong as a mountain lion, his hair black as the raven's wing, his jaw square cut and firm, his eyes dark as night, piercing yet gentle and easily moved to tenderness. He was a pure type of the noblest Spaniard.

"In all the Californias, Lugo was the best and most noted horseman, and that was saying a great deal in a land of horsemen. It is related that in 1846, when he had become an old man, he rode from Los Angeles to Monterey to pay a visit to his sister, the Doña Maria Antonio Lugo de Vallejo. They had been long absent the one from the other. As he rode into Monterey with his two companions, Doña Maria was seated on the porch of her house, a considerable distance away on an eminence which overlooked the city and the beautiful bay. As the horsemen came into view at a turn in the road, Doña Maria shaded her eyes, gazed long, and exclaimed, 'There comes my brother!' A young girl who sat beside the old lady answered her, saying, 'O grandmother, yonder come three horsemen, it is true, but no one can tell who they are at that distance.' Doña Maria replied quickly, 'But, girl, my old eyes are sharper than yours. That tall man in the middle is my brother whom I have not seen for twenty years. I know him by his seat in the saddle. No man in California rides like him. Hurry off, girl, call your mother and aunts, your brothers, sisters and cousins, and let us go forth to welcome him.'

"Notwithstanding that it was a part of Don Antonio's duties to assist in keeping the coast free of pirates, and that his sword and carbine were frequently called in play, he lived a long life. He had relations with all the Spanish governors of California, except the first three, and he saw California pass under the rule of three flags. His descendants were and are still numerous, and wherever they are found today in either a high or a low estate, it is their proudest boast that his blood flows through their veins."

It is not unlikely that Lugo would have been content with his many leagues of land near Los Angeles were it not for his family, for whom he wished to make

* McGroarty—California, pp. 156, 160.

provision. For at the time of the Chino grant he was about sixty years of age. It was chiefly on account of his daughter, who became the wife of Colonel Williams, that this grant of the Rancho del Chino was secured. Both the management and the title to the great rancho soon passed into the hands of Colonel Williams, although Don Antonio still lived for twenty-five years, dying at a ripe old age in his Los Angeles home. And during this time he rode much over the ranch, as indeed over the whole Valley in his capacity as Judge of the Plains, presiding at rodeos and meting out justice among the people, much as do the Kuids in Mohammedan territories today, and with something of their influence and power. Doubtless he was much at home with his daughter in the old Chino ranch house.

In his time Colonel Julian Isaac Williams was probably the best known of all the rancheros in the Valley. A native of Pennsylvania, he had come West as a young man and lived the life of a cowboy on the plains of New Mexico and Arizona. Coming to California as early as 1832, he had been in Los Angeles and vicinity for ten years, keeping a store for a time on the spot made famous later by the Bella Union Hotel. In 1842 he moved to the Chino Ranch, and in 1843 was given a grant to the 10,000 or 12,000 acres north and east of the Chino comprising the Cucamonga Ranch, and making with the Rancho del Chino, under which designation it was often included, a total of some 35,000 acres.

The "hacienda del Chino," or Chino Ranch House, built by Colonel Williams, was destined to become a historic place, and one of the most celebrated in the Southwest. The trail from Los Angeles to Yuma and Old Mexico led by this place, and much of the travel to San Bernardino also went this way. Everywhere the Chino Ranch House was known for its hospitality and good cheer. Travelers in need found not only an open door, but they found also in Colonel Williams a host always ready to assist them with food or clothing or horses, given or loaned till such time as they could repay. Later in this chapter we shall see how soon this hacienda became the scene of events of more than local importance.

Southwest of the Rancho San José, and adjoining it along the border, from the Tinaja Oak on the west to the corner of the Black Walnut at the southwest, there remained for a time unoccupied by private claimants, thousands of acres of the finest grazing lands, hills and valleys green with verdure in spring and covered with much feed the year around, the upper waters of the San Gabriel flowing through the western edge. On July 22, 1845, a large tract of this land called La Puente Rancho and containing nearly fifty thousand acres, was granted to William Workman and John Rowland. The story of the early days of La Puente Rancho is largely the story of these two men during the latter part of their lives. They had been partners, real "pards," as young men in New Mexico in various enterprises and at various places. John Rowland was born in Maryland, William Workman in England, coming as a boy to St. Louis. Both were endowed with the spirit of the pioneer, impelling them westward to the frontier. At Taos, N. M., they acquired vast tracts of land, and built a large milling establishment, and in connection with it, a distillery. Then, in 1841, they came together to the California coast and to Los Angeles. Together they rode out into the country and over the fields and hills of La Puente, where they realized the rich possibilities in cattle and grain and other native products. Here, too, they came, not as adventurers, but as substantial builders, ready to cast in their lot with others and become a vital part of the life into which they came. Both had married young women of Spanish blood, from fine families of Mexico or Spain,

the wife of John Rowland being Doña Incarnacion Martinez, and Workman's wife Doña Nicolarsa Uriarte, whose family had come to Old Mexico from Spain.

In 1842, the following year, Rowland and Workman brought their families from New Mexico to Los Angeles, and with them a number of friends, some of whom were to be, like Rowland and Workman, prominent figures in the early history of the country. Notable among these were John Reed, who had married Rowland's older daughter, Nieves, and Benjamin D., or Benito, Wilson. Although they established themselves in Los Angeles and built homes there which they retained, Rowland and Reed and Workman built ranch houses at La Puente, and spent much of their time with their families on the ranch. The Puente homestead of William Workman was the first brick house in the region and was a landmark widely known for its beauty, its commanding site and its appointments. Here also John Reed built up the place which later became the homestead of William R. Rowland, familiarly known throughout the valley as Billy Rowland, a son and heir of John Rowland, the pioneer.

Securing seed from the east and cuttings from the Mission, they sowed some acres to grain and planted a vineyard, but for the most part they bought sheep and cattle and were soon engaged in stock raising on a large scale.

The ten years from 1836 to 1846 had thus wrought a marked change in this Valley. If Richard H. Dana, when he landed at San Pedro and visited Los Angeles, on his celebrated voyage, of which every one has read in his "Two Years Before the Mast," had ridden eastward through the valley following the old trail, "El Camino Real de San Bernardino," he would have found in 1835 no settlers between San Gabriel and San Bernardino, only scattered Indian camps, and a few *corrales* built for the Mission cattle that roamed over the plains. But in 1846, the year of California's great travail, when for a short time Colonel Fremont was stationed at Los Angeles, if the great "Pathfinder" rode over the same trail, as he may have done in the course of his expeditions, he found his journey broken into various stages as he rode from rancho to rancho, each stage marked by the hacienda of a grandee, with his following of Mexicans and Indians. Leaving San Gabriel, he would come first to the little camp of El Monte, and then to the rancho La Puente, where Workman and Rowland and Reed had built their ranch houses. Riding to the northeast he would pass over the Arenas fields now owned by the English Captain Henry Dalton, and so come to the hacienda of Palomares by the San José Hills. From this point his path led either by the Cucamonga Addition to the north, or by the more frequented trail to the Chino Ranch House, where Colonel Williams and his retinue held the great Lugo estate—The Rancho Santa Ana del Chino. Beyond the Chino, on the way to Yuma and Sonora, Mexico, one came to Warner's Ranch, another historic spot, where General Kearney camped on his arrival in California and before his junction with Stockton.

During the troublous year of 1846 the interminable problem of the division of the San José Rancho among its owners first took definite shape. Between the original owners there had been no trouble, no thought of separation, no question of boundaries. The San José de Ariba was Palomares'; the San José de Abajo was Vejar's, the "Addition" was Arenas'; there were no fences and the cattle were separated from time to time, as they must also be from those of other herds, at the rodeos, by their brands. But after Arenas had sold out his interest to Henry Dalton, the question of division arose. Dalton, with numerous other interests, and with various schemes for subdivision and sale of land, persuaded

Ricardo Vejar to join with him in a petition for the partition of the entire Rancho among the three owners, Ygnacio Palomares, Ricardo Vejar and Henry Dalton. Palomares objected to the partition and protested against the division proposed. Nevertheless the petition was presented to Juan Gallardo, alcalde of the pueblo of Los Angeles, who by virtue of his office was judge of the first instance in the district and empowered to make such decisions; and he ordered the partition as requested, on the twelfth of February, 1846. It is interesting to observe here that while the original grants were recognized later by the United States Land Commission, and confirmed by the United States District Court in 1875, and while the United States Government issued a patent to Dalton, Palomares and Vejar for the Rancho, yet as late as 1884, the Supreme Court of California, in a case brought by the Mound City Land and Water Company against Phillips and others, to quiet title, set aside the decree of partition made by Juan Gallardo, and ordered a new partition. This new partition, however, has never been made, and the old partition has been valid to all intents and purposes to the present time. It may also be stated in this connection that this negation of the partition of Gallardo, which may seem at first to the layman to jeopardize all titles to the lands involved during fifty years of growth of valley and town, with the thousands of transactions involved, does not affect at all the validity of title to any lots in the townsite or tract of Pomona, this having been specifically stipulated by the parties to the suit. In fact the title to all these lands is said to be "the best of all the present townsites in Los Angeles County."

Anticipating the course of subsequent events in order to segregate at once so far as practicable the subject of titles and boundaries, five important events may be noted.

By act of Congress, March 3, 1851, the United States Land Commission was created to ascertain and settle the private land claims in the state of California.

On September 29, 1852, Henry Dalton and Ygnacio Palomares both filed new petitions asking for a partition of the Rancho.

On January 31, 1854, the Board of Land Commissioners confirmed the claims of each to an undivided third interest in the Rancho San José, also the claim of Dalton to the San José Addition, but nothing was done as to the partition.

In December, 1855, the United States District Court of Southern California, on appeal, confirmed the title of Ygnacio Palomares to an undivided third of the whole Rancho (including the first addition).

Finally, on January 20, 1875, the United States Government, by President Grant, issued a patent to Dalton, Palomares and Vejar for the Rancho as a whole, specifying the total area as 22,340 acres.

DESCRIPTION OF THE LOCATION OF THE RANCHO SAN JOSÉ

The United States patent issued to Ygnacio Palomares and his associates, Dalton and Vejar, confirming their title to the Rancho San José, contains three descriptions of the Rancho. One is that adopted by the Board of Land Commissioners January 31, 1854, when, acting upon the petition of Palomares and Dalton filed in September, 1852, it confirmed the titles of the three grantees to undivided thirds in the Rancho. This refers to a map and testimonial filed with the Commission in Case 388. The second description is that adopted by the District Court for the Southern District of California in December, 1855, further confirming Palomares' title, and refers to a map "accompanying the *expediente*" and to the

description "in the testimonial of juridical possession in this case." With this is also the first description of the "addition." These two descriptions we have already given because of their quaint and historic interest. The third description is that of the survey by Deputy Surveyor G. H. Thompson, made under the direction of the United States Surveyor General in 1866, and verified by W. P. Reynolds, Deputy Surveyor, in 1874, and is the one upon which the final patent, signed by President U. S. Grant in January, 1875, is based. The third description, in the usual technical form, is too long for insertion in full, but the location of the corners and the general direction of the boundaries may be outlined in a popular way. The description begins at the southeast corner of the Rancho, as in the second description, at station S. J. No. 1, where the "black willow" of the old survey stood in the hills southwest of Chino.

The next station, S. J. No. 2, is about 600 yards southwest from this on the east bank of a deep arroyo. From here a course of nearly two miles extends over rolling hills to the station S. J. No. 5, in a ravine near several springs, and west of where the line between San Bernardino and Los Angeles counties turns northward. Thence the third course runs northwesterly over the "Puente Hills" toward the town of Spadra, dropping over the hills to the station S. J. No. 4, on the east bank of the Arroyo Pedregoso (commonly called Pedegosa). From this point the fourth course crossing the Arroyo bends a little more toward the west and, following the south line of the Rubottom property, which is also the north line of the Rancho Nogales, it crosses the old Puente road, now the Valley Boulevard, and comes after crossing the San José wash to the corner S. J. No. 9. This is also the northwest corner of the Nogales Ranch and the east corner, Station No. 13, of La Puente. It is the point where the "black walnut of the juridical possession" once stood, and is beside the road which leads into the canyon at the southwest corner of the Arnett place. The next or fifth side, more than three miles long, runs twenty-three degrees west of north, over the San José Hills to the corner S. J. No. 10, marked in the old surveys by the Tinaja Oak. This corner is in the district of Charter Oak, near the old stage road from Los Angeles to San Bernardino. It is north of Covina Avenue, between Sunflower and Valley Center, northeast of the center of what was B. F. Allen's forty acres—the N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of S.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 8.

From the Tinaja Oak the sixth course runs in a direction thirty degrees north of east, some three and a half miles to the corner S. J. No. 11, marked by the Botello Oak in the old surveys. This corner is close to the Foothill Boulevard, north of San Dimas and near the foot of the incline as the road descends from the mesa into the Cañada de San Dimas where the Teague nursery and pumping plants are.

From the Botello Oak, the seventh course is a long one of over five miles, running about east-south-east, north of La Verne and North Pomona, and through Claremont, to the northeast corner of the Rancho, at S. J. No. 12, which is situated south of the Santa Fe Railway and east of Mills Avenue in the orchard of Alexander Kirkpatrick. Two short pieces of road mark this old line in Claremont, one on Hamilton Avenue from Indian Hill Boulevard to Alexander Avenue, and the other on Second Street from Columbia to Sycamore. From this northeast corner, the next three courses, differing little in direction, follow the county line west of south for more than five miles in the general direction of the San Antonio wash, to the point of beginning, S. J. No. 1, at the southeast corner of the Rancho. Mills Avenue follows this line from a little south of Cucamonga Avenue in Clare-

mont to Holt Avenue in Pomona, and the two slight bends are at Kingsley Avenue and at Lexington Street in the Phillips Addition.

The line of partition between the San José de Ariba and the San José de Abajo ran from a point north of the Tinaja Oak southeasterly along what is now the northeast line of the Packard Orange Grove Tract, crossing Orange Grove Avenue at Lewis Street and following the south sides of the Ybarra lot in the Alvarado Tract. From the southwest corner of this tract the line runs in a direction slightly south of east straight to its intersection with the east line near Holt Avenue, crossing the city itself near Pearl Street.

Less than a mile from the Botello Oak in the seventh course, the "Dalton line of partition" runs west of south to the above partition line dividing the San José from west to east. This parole partition separated the Dalton section in the San José from that of the Palomares.

The "San José Addition" is a five-sided piece, of irregular shape, one side of which coincides with the sixth side of the "Rancho San José" between the corners of the Tinaja and Botello Oaks. Another side runs north of west from the corner of the Botello Oak to the much disputed north corner, southeast of Glendora. This corner was marked by an oak which parties living to the north attempted again and again to burn or destroy, so as to push their south line farther south. There was much dispute over the corner, but finally it was located by formal agreement, and the road which follows the new line from the Botello Oak corner to this one, has since been known as "Compromise Road." Thence a line runs over the hills southwesterly to the west corner of the Addition southwest of Glendora and near the intersection of the quarter-sections in the center of Section One, T. 1 S., R. 10 W. It is just south of Gladstone Avenue, near Ben Lomond. The Azusa ditch now ends just above this corner. Thence the fourth side runs southeasterly across the San Dimas wash to intersect the north line of the Puente Rancho east of the Covina Canal and south and east of the bend in the railway. This corner is about a quarter of a mile south of Covina Avenue, between Glendora and Grant Avenue, a quarter of a mile east of where the San Bernardino Road turns north. The fifth side follows the north line of the Puente Rancho, a little north of westerly, to the corner of the Tinaja Oak. To the south of this line lies the Hollenbeck Tract in the Puente Rancho.

CONNECTIONS WITH THE WORLD OUTSIDE

In these early days before the railroads or telegraph, before the overland stage or pony express, the connections with the world outside were few indeed. News of the most important events in "The States" arrived by some traveler long after their occurrence. Messages of greatest consequence were sent across the continent by special couriers. This isolation from the affairs of the world disturbed very little the leisurely people of the Valley in the early forties. So long as there was pasture for their stock and market for their produce, so long as their fields yielded sustenance for their families and the people about them, so long as the pueblo and the Mission ministered at times to their social and spiritual needs, why should they be concerned with the affairs of people beyond the mountains and over seas?

But there came a time when the doings of men in the north and of men in the far east were of the utmost consequence to every man who owned property in the Valley, and to all its inhabitants as well. Among the rancheros who met

from time to time at the Bella Union or at the stores in Los Angeles late in 1845 and early in 1846, there developed an increasing restlessness; there were rumors from the north of trouble between the Californians and the settlers or adventurers of other nationalities, and these rumors were reflected in growing uneasiness at home. English, French and Americans were acquiring more and more property and land, and with it more power. Were the real Californians, Mexicans in their own Province, to be crowded out? Should there not be, as there had been in the past, rigid laws expelling and excluding all others from the Province? Moreover, the government of the Department of California since the beginning of the Mexican regime had never been administered firmly and effectively, as in the "good old days of the King." There had been bitter struggles and conflict between aspirants to the position of governor. One administration had followed another, with two exceptions, in quick succession. After Arguello and Echeandia there had been Manuel Victoria, 1831-32; Pio Pico, 1832-33; José Figueroa, 1833-35; José Castro, 1835-36; Nicholas Gutierrez and Mariano Chico, both also in 1836. Juan Bautista Alvarado, to be sure, had served well from 1836 to 1842; then had come Micheltorena, 1842-45, and now Pio Pico was governor again. It seemed that the home government was losing its grip on its distant provinces. Neither the civil government nor the military could secure necessary assistance from the national exchequer, and the fatal move secularizing and ruining the Missions had cut them both off from the chief source of revenue at home, as if they had killed the goose that laid the golden egg, so that they were compelled for support to draw often upon their own and other private resources. Santa Anna, the Mexican president, was having troubles far more important, as it appeared, nearer home. Even then, although the news had not reached California, Mexico was practically at war with the United States, Congress having annexed Texas in March (1845), and General Zachary Taylor, under President Polk, having marched to the Rio Grande and blockaded its entrance at Brownsville and Matamoras in May. At home the bitter feeling between the governor, Pio Pico, and General Castro, chief of the military forces of the province, had grown to open enmity. The general, Don José Castro, himself governor of the province ten years before, conservative, proud of his family and race, and at heart intensely loyal to California, saw clearly the trend of events and the danger to California both from the decay within and from the aggression of adventurers from without. And he was annoyed and angered at the indifference and inefficiency of the governor, his greed and selfishness, and his willingness to sacrifice the best interests of the Province in politic moves for his own self-interest. In this triangular array of hostile forces the rancheros and caballeros, with their following in the south, rallied generally about Don Pio Pico. Here perhaps was the beginning of the age-long rivalry which has burned between the northern and southern parts of the state, blazing out fiercely at times and then smoldering unnoticed, but never quite dying out. At any rate, Pio Pico was an Angeleno; his ranches and his friends were in Southern California; even as governor he had chosen to live at his home in Los Angeles, far from the seat of government at Monterey. Numbers even of those early settlers from the states, who had married California señoritas and so cast in their lot with the Mexican people, associated themselves with Pio Pico in the impending conflict.

At length to the eager groups of men gathered in the Plaza and at the Mission came the news of open rebellion and a *coup d'état*. Castro had taken matters into his own hands. Having tried in vain to persuade Pio Pico to join him in vigorous measures against the foreigners, he had assumed supreme authority and com-

menced an active campaign against them, especially the Americans. Issuing orders of expulsion from the Province, he had begun to eject them by force. At Monterey he was rallying about him all the forces he could command. General Vallejo, in command of the little garrison at Sonoma, had reluctantly contributed some horses and equipment. The Americans around the Bay had combined to resist and had actually captured the fort at Sonoma, arresting General Vallejo and his officers and making them prisoners at Sutter's Fort. More than that, they had hauled down the Mexican flag and raised a new one called the Bear Flag.

The news flew quickly, as men rode from the Plaza and the Mission, to rancho after rancho of the Valley, and other news soon followed. The Americans had captured a band of horses which Alviso was leading to General Castro. The General had taken a number of Americans and was strengthening his position at San Rafael. On June 14, when the Americans captured Vallejo and his garrison at Sonoma, they had announced a new government, calling it the *Republic of California*. They had proclaimed their intention of overthrowing the existing government because of its seizure of property, "individual aggrandizement," enormous exactions on imported goods, its failure to provide a republican government or to permit purchase or rental of lands.

There was much discussion over this proclamation. To be sure, it promised that those who were not found under arms should not be disturbed in any way, and there were assurances of republican government, and of civil and religious liberty; but almost universally among the loyal Mexicans, south as well as north, there was only anger or contempt. The proclamation said they had been "invited to this country by a promise of lands on which to settle themselves and families." Who had invited them, and by what authority? What right had these *gringos* to their California lands, or to a part in their government? But the whole affair would seem absurd,—a little handful of a score or more foreigners venturing to overturn the Mexican regime, a government inheriting its authority from the Spanish Crown, and that over an empire which had been owned and ruled by men of Spanish blood for over three hundred years! Castro would soon exterminate the usurpers.

But wiser heads saw in the "Bear Flag Republic" the forerunner of American occupation, and while it was stoutly (and truly) asserted that the movement was without authority from the United States Government, yet they were not surprised, a few days later, to learn that a company of American cavalry under Captain Fremont had marched down from his camp on American River to support the party at Sonoma. Already the fame of Fremont, "The Pathfinder," had spread up and down the Coast. Strong and sinewy as an Indian, the peer of any hunter as a rider and rifleman, hardy and without fear, he was also a trained engineer and officer in the United States Army. When, therefore, it was reported that Fremont had been placed at the head of the new republic and had driven General Castro and de la Torre, with all their men, from San Rafael, from San Pablo and from Port Yerba Buena, as San Francisco was then called, there was great dismay among all the Californians of the south. But among the few Americans, by the same token, there was great rejoicing. They had come to realize that Mexico could not retain this country. They knew also that England and France, especially the former, had never forgotten the dreams of Drake and their other explorers, and were only awaiting the opportune moment to intervene. Moreover, Pio Pico and most of the Californians were known to be far more favorable to intervention by France or England, if worse should come to worst, than by the United States.

Now the die was cast and the United States must come to the rescue. They may or may not have known here at the time—it matters not—of Fremont's hesitation at first to join the revolutionary movement; how he repeatedly refused to act without authority from the government at Washington, and only consented when the little force at Sonoma were threatened with annihilation as Castro's three divisions were advancing against them. Fremont had saved the Americans and advanced their cause, anticipating at the critical moment the action of other powers. And even if he had far exceeded his rights, acting without orders from his superiors, it was impossible to communicate with them; the case was desperately urgent, and history would justify his course.

During those exciting days in the latter part of June, 1846, the Americans were often in consultation, gathering in Los Angeles from all the surrounding region. Fourth of July had a new significance for them this year, although they could not celebrate the day openly. Neither did they know that, at the very moment, Commodore John Drake Sloat (of the United States Navy), on the battleship *Savannah*, was anchored in the harbor of Monterey, with official orders to take possession of the ports of California in the name of the United States. Not until the seventh of July were the Stars and Stripes raised over the Capital at Monterey, such was the deliberation and indecision of Commodore Sloat, just arrived from Mazatlan and waiting to confer with the American Consul, Larkin, and to become acquainted with conditions on the Coast.

Messengers, more than one, riding hard upon fleet horses, brought the news from Monterey to Los Angeles and San Diego. Strange tidings they brought along the King's Highway, and spreading thence to every corner of the Province! War between the United States and Mexico! It had been declared in May, two months ago! Two hundred and fifty sailors and marines had landed at Monterey under Captain Mervine, and the port was in their possession. Commodore Sloat had issued a proclamation declaring that henceforward California would be a portion of the United States, urging inhabitants to accept peaceably the privileges of citizenship, and inviting judges, alcaldes and other civil officers to retain their offices. He had also sent messages to General Castro at San Juan Bautista and to Governor Pico at Los Angeles, urging them to surrender and inviting them to Monterey for conference.

To the Californians came also the news that Castro was marching south, calling upon all to arm themselves and join his force in defense of the Province, also that the governor had called a meeting of the provincial assembly.

To the Americans came further accounts of the raising of the Stars and Stripes in place of the Bear Flag by Fremont and his men at Sutter's Fort, with a salute of twenty-one guns from a brass four-pounder; of a similar demonstration by the garrison under Ide and Merritt and Semple at Sonoma, and again at San Francisco.

Here in the south there was intense excitement and feeling. Men like Varela were eager to fight. Pio Pico and his friends were enraged but unwilling to join forces with Castro. Others counseled moderation. They could not hope finally to win against "The States," and the home government apparently could not save them. Better to yield to the inevitable and accept the privileges offered without discrimination. It might not be so bad. The proclamation of Commodore Sloat promised that peaceable inhabitants should enjoy "the same rights and privileges as the citizens of any other portion of that territory, with all the rights and privileges they now enjoy, together with the privilege of choosing their own magistrates and other officers for the administration of justice among themselves";

it promised religious freedom greater than they had enjoyed under Mexico, and lighter taxes; it assured them continued possession of all their property and land.

In the San José Valley divisions arose between one rancho and another. Palomares and Vejar were friends of Pio Pico; the former as a "juez del Campo," Judge of the Plains, was probably present at the provincial assembly. The Rowlands and Workmans and their friends at La Puente were out-and-out Americans. Colonel Williams, like many other Americans who were married in the early days to daughters of prominent Californians, found his position a difficult one. A few of these men cast in their lot with Pio Pico, but more were found with those who went to meet Fremont and pledge allegiance to their native land. Doubtless their counsel and influence had weight among the Californians who urged moderation.

However futile it may be, so far as the past is concerned, the consideration of those incidents which have shaped the course of later events, and the possibilities which might have resulted had these incidents been different, must always have their place in the mind of a student of history. If only Commodore Sloat had remained in command of the forces of occupation; if the cordial spirit of his proclamation had been maintained, or if Captain Fremont had been allowed to conduct the negotiations with the Californians at San Pedro; if there had been wisdom and tact, a proper recognition of the native pride and natural rights of the Californians, it is quite probable that the State would have joined the Union without bloodshed and that no part of the Mexican War need have been fought on California soil.

But Commodore Sloat, on account of illness, it is said, was very soon replaced by Commodore R. F. Stockton, who arrived at the Port of Monterey July 15. Thus only a week after the raising of the flag, came a new executive, and with him a new policy. A new proclamation appeared, as unlike the first as darkness and light,—harsh and false, and irritating in the extreme. Sending Fremont to San Diego, Stockton himself came with the consul, Mr. Larkin, to San Pedro and prepared to march in force against Los Angeles. By this time Castro had reached Los Angeles and was in conference with Pio Pico. Finding that neither the assembly nor the governor had authorized a general mobilization of the Province for resistance, Castro agreed with Pico to the sending of a delegation under José Maria Flores to negotiate with Stockton, but the haughty commodore refused to treat with them, saying that they and all others under arms must be dealt with as rebels.

Failing, then, to agree upon a plan of vigorous resistance, or perhaps realizing its folly, both Pio Pico and Castro fled to Mexico, and Stockton, landing a force of marines, marched to Los Angeles. Thus, on a certain day in August of this eventful year of 1846, four of the notable characters in this romance of California were traveling with their companions not far from the pueblo of the South. The imperious commodore, Stockton, and his armed marines, were beginning their triumphal march over the lowlands from San Pedro. On the Camino Real to the south Fremont and his men were riding from San Diego to join the commodore. As these two parties approached the pueblo, the other two were leaving it by different routes, one by boat from another port, and the other over the Camino Real de San Bernardino, through the San José Valley and the San Geronio Pass, on their way to Sonoma and Mexico. And these four parties were typical, perhaps, of as many streams in the tide of human affairs. In two of them there were departing from these western shores the easy hospitality and the proud nobility

of an older civilization; in the other two there were entering in its place both the domineering aggression and the brave sincerity of another race. And these streams were setting this way and that, in waters which should long mingle freely and never be quite clear of each other, but finally should leave the Anglo-Saxon in the places where the Latin had been, even as they had before displaced the Indian.

Stockton and Fremont entered Los Angeles without opposition. A new government was soon organized and proclaimed, with Stockton as Governor and Fremont as military commander of the territory. Those who had enlisted in the opposition were declared free on parole. Then occurred another mistake. Believing there would be no further resistance, Stockton selected a young man of his own type, a Lieutenant Gillespie, left him in command with a small company of men at Los Angeles, and sailed away to Monterey, at the same time sending Fremont and his army back to Yerba Buena (San Francisco). The rancheros also returned to their ranches. But the end was not yet. In fact, the conditions were now just right for a great conflagration—on the one hand a young officer exercising his new authority over a sensitive people, issuing harsh regulations and punishing trivial offenses, and on the other, a company of hot-blooded young Mexicans, rebellious against the new regime. On the twenty-third of September a score or so of these young men, led by Serbulo Varela, attacked the American garrison under Gillespie. This is not the place for an extended account of the Mexican war or revolution in California; all this is told at length in other histories. Yet, for the people in this Valley in 1846 the conflict was of transcendent importance, and it is necessary to review the essential features of the story in order to understand what part they had in these stirring events, and why they were of such supreme consequence.

Here, as everywhere in the Southwest, men prepared in earnest for the war which was now seen to be inevitable. Those who had served with Castro or with the Picos, hurried to Los Angeles to join Varela. Here also were Andres Pico and José Antonio Carrillo, leaders in insurrections of other days against Victoria and Alvarado and José Maria Flores, whose advances had been spurned by Stockton at San Pedro. Some of these had fought against each other in the past, but all were united now against a common foe. Flores was chosen as "Commandante General." At the ranches, little bands were organized to defend the haciendas against attack, and vaqueros were set to guard against stampeding the cattle,—an effective means of attack sometimes, when arms and ammunition failed.

While the Californians were gathering in Los Angeles or strengthening their garrisons on their ranches, the handful of Americans in the Valley had chosen the Chino Ranch House for their rendezvous, and others joined them from Los Angeles. Here, though ill-supplied with guns and ammunition, they fortified themselves as well as they could. There was danger of attack not only from the Mexicans of California, but also from those of Old Mexico, whence Castro might return with reinforcements. From the neighboring hills they watched the road toward Warner's Ranch and Mexico, and the trails from the Valley, north and west. It was a hardy band of pioneers, thirty-six in all, that were gathered in the well-known adobe ranch house. First of all, there was Colonel Williams himself; then there was George Walters from San Bernardino, a New Orleans by birth, who had hunted over the Rocky Mountain trails and driven mule teams in New Mexico before he came, a couple of years before, to Los Angeles. There was Louis Robidoux,* a loyal American of French descent, who had ridden over from

* This spelling, says Newmark, is in accord with the usage of Robidoux himself.

his great estate on the Jurupa Rancho, whereon the city of Riverside has since arisen by the mountain which bears his name. And there was the captain, Benjamin Davis Wilson, generally known as Benito, a pioneer from Tennessee, who had come from New Mexico in 1841 with William Workman and John Rowland of La Puente. Already he was a man of considerable means and influence. Married to Ramona, daughter of Bernardo Yorba, he and his party from New Mexico had fought with the Picos hitherto, first against Micheltorena, and in June of this year against Castro, and now, like Colonel Williams, he stood with the Americans. Possessing, later, thousands of acres in what is now Pasadena, his name also is perpetuated in Mount Wilson, formerly Wilson's Peak. With these Americans were a number of Indians who had not forgotten their sufferings at the hands of Vallejo and of Pio Pico, when he became governor again in 1845. And there were also with them two or three Mexicans, bound to the Americans by ties of friendship or of marriage, which proved stronger than those of race. Among the latter was Juan (called Chicon) Alvarado, of the San José Rancho.

Captain Wilson and Colonel Williams, with their men, had not very long to wait. On the 27th Serbulo Varela, with sixty or seventy caballeros, from Los Angeles and from the ranchos on the way, appeared before the adobe ranch house. Riding up to the house, they fired a volley into the windows and doors at close range, and the Americans returned the fire. For a little time the fighting was fast and furious. Though protected somewhat by the adobe walls, the Americans were outnumbered three to one by the Californians, and their ammunition soon gave out. Then a number of caballeros, dashing up close to the building with torches, managed to set fire to the roof. As the building began to burn, the rooms were filled with smoke and the Americans were compelled to come out and surrender. Among the Mexicans who had joined the attacking party were a number from the Rancho San José, some of them relatives and one a brother of Juan Alvarado, who had gone over to the Americans. Against him they were especially furious. "Be sure to get Chicon," they cried.*

Not all the Mexicans who rode to the scene of the battle were in the attacking party. Some were not ready to shoot down their old friends. And there were boys who looked on as at a realistic circus, not realizing fully its significance. Ramon Vejar, then a boy of sixteen, watched the battle with keen interest, witnessing the death of the one Californian who was killed. Others on both sides were wounded, but this one, shot through the temples, died very shortly. During the fighting Ramon discovered his horse, which had been seized among others by one of the soldiers, and recaptured it; riding it home in spite of his father's advice not to take it lest he provoke the soldiers' anger. "The horse is mine," he said, "and I am going to have it."

Another incident of the battle is narrated by Don Ramon Vejar concerning Captain Benito Wilson and the Mexican leader Varela. When the Americans were driven out by the flames, their ammunition practically exhausted, and Benito Wilson, who commanded much respect and confidence from the Californians, marched out before the others and surrendered to Varela, there were many who wished to put the Americans to death at once. But Varela, facing his men with a gun in each hand, said: "These men have surrendered to me and I am bound to

* And that had been the charge of the people left at home on The Rancho: "Te encargo garar Chicon;"—I charge you to get Chicon.

protect them. I will kill any man who shoots one of them." And though there was much bitter and vengeful feeling, there was no more shooting. They were all taken as prisoners to Flores, the commander at Los Angeles, and treated with much consideration.

With this battle at the Chino Ranch House began the Mexican War in California. Flushed with victory and determined to avenge the death of the one who fell at Chino, the Californians returned to Los Angeles, where the war now centered. Others hearing of the fight at Chino hurried to the Pueblo and swelled the armed force under Captain Flores. Far outnumbered by the Mexicans, Gillespie and his men gathered at the Fort on Fort Hill.* A bloody battle with many fatalities was imminent. Only a miracle could save Gillespie and his pioneers from extermination, but in the struggle many old-time friends must die at each other's hands. Among the Californians were the chief men of the Pueblo, the Dons with large estates, whose hospitable homes surrounded the Plaza, and the leading rancheros from every part of the Valley. Within the adobe fort were their neighbors and intimate friends, and not a few who were sons-in-law, members of their own families. Captain Flores, leading the Californians to the fort, urged Gillespie to surrender, and promised his free release "with all the honors of war." These generous terms were happily accepted. Prisoners were exchanged and the soldiers under Gillespie, with some of the American settlers, left for San Pedro, where they were taken on board an American ship lying in the harbor. The subsequent events of the war need not here be narrated. The reader who is not familiar with the story will find it elsewhere, especially in McGroarty's graphic narrative. But the full details do not belong to a local history. After the surrender of the Americans and the departure of the soldiers from the town, many of the ranchers and business men returned to their homes, and a number also of the American pioneers. Some of the latter were held as prisoners, others were released on parole. But they followed with keenest interest, and doubtless also with much chafing at their fate which held them at home, the movements of the following months,—the attempt of the Americans to regain Los Angeles after the arrival of some of Stockton's men under Mervine, when the combined forces of Gillespie and Mervine, numbering over three hundred, were defeated and driven to the ships; the arrival of Stockton at San Pedro and his departure with all his men to San Diego; occasional skirmishes like that of Natividad near Salinas, between Captain Burroughs and Manuel Castro, a brother of the General José.

Early in December, Mexican riders from Warner's Ranch told of the arrival there on the second, of Stephen W. Kearney, now a General in the United States Army, with Kit Carson and a hundred men. For several days all watched for news from Warner's Ranch, wondering whether he would march south to join Stockton and Gillespie at San Diego, or north and west to join Fremont, who was said to be on his way south from Monterey and Santa Barbara. In the latter case he would come down the road through the Chino and San José Ranchos and La Puente.

Warner's Ranch had more than once before this been the scene of action since the beginning of the war. Far removed from presidio or pueblo or mission, on the very frontier of the Province, it had been, more often than other ranches, the object of attack from bands of desperadoes, both Indian and Mexican, who took advantage of the war to pillage and plunder. It was on account of his courage and

* It was this fort which gave the name to Fort Street, later changed to Broadway.

command during many such encounters that the owner, Jonathan Trumbull Warner, was known as Colonel, though commonly called Juan José or Juan Largo (Long John), on account of his great height. Once he barely escaped with his life from an attack by Antonio Garra and his bandits. On another occasion he was wounded while fighting off a company sent out under Espinosa to search the hacienda. "A man's house was his castle" in those days. In 1837, while living in Los Angeles, he had married an adopted daughter of Pio Pico, and knew and practiced the free hospitality of those days. But the report soon came from Warner's Ranch that Kearney had moved south; and then came the news of the battle of San Pasqual on December 6th, "the bloodiest battle," it is said, "that ever took place on California soil," when Kearney and his men, weary and footsore from their long march from New Mexico, attacked a band of riflemen under Andres Pico, fresh and well mounted and looking for a battle with Gillespie. Although Kearney and Kit Carson and Gillespie had all escaped without serious wounds, and although Pico's forces had at last withdrawn, yet the great general and his noted leaders had been worsted. Three of their officers had been wounded in the fierce hand-to-hand conflict, while the Californians had suffered little, and were greatly elated by their victory.

This, however, was their last occasion of rejoicing. With the opening of the new year, 1847, came stories of the stiffening of the American forces at San Diego, of their march northward toward Los Angeles, of Fremont's southward march toward the same goal, and then of the battle on the banks of the San Gabriel River, when with a united force of some five hundred men Flores and Pico for two days held back the troops of Kearney and Stockton, but at last surrendered and allowed the Americans to enter the town without further resistance. The end came soon. Two days later Fremont arrived at San Fernando, and the Californians realizing that continued opposition was useless, and preferring to treat with him rather than with Stockton or Kearney, sent a delegation to arrange for terms of peace. Here at the San Fernando Mission he promised them favorable terms, and the next day, January 13, 1847, after Colonel Fremont had marched south through the Cahuenga pass, a treaty of peace written in the two languages, Spanish and English, was drawn up and signed. This document, so important in the history of California, was signed not by the principals in the struggle, those who had been the chief officers in the war, but by Andres Pico as Commandante of the California forces and by Colonel John C. Fremont, commander of the American forces on the ground. And so ended, practically, the insurrection and California's part in the Mexican War, although the war itself was not formally concluded until a year later, when, by the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, February 2, 1848, Mexico ceded New Mexico and California to the United States.

After the capitulation of January had brought to a close the strenuous months of 1846, life on the ranchos of the Valley resumed its normal course, and for several years there was no great change in their condition or surroundings. The laws and the taxes remained practically the same,—that is, the lack of laws and the excess of taxes,—for Congress had failed month after month to take any action providing for suitable government for the new country, which so far was neither province, state nor territory. But the closing months of 1849 brought each its important event in the history of the State, and so in the history of every section of it. Doubtless men from this Valley, Palomares, Workman and Colonel Williams perhaps, were present at the historic convention held at Monterey on the third of September, when the State Constitution was framed and the boun-

daries of the State determined. October 13th witnessed its signature. On November 13th a general election was held and Mexicans and Americans alike from this Valley shared with others throughout the State in the vote which ratified the Constitution, elected a Governor (Peter H. Burnett), a lieutenant Governor (John McDougall), two members of Congress, and a legislative body. Finally, in December there was held in San José the first session of the new State legislature, and John C. Fremont and William Gwinn, senators-elect from the young, self-constituted State, set out for Washington. Not until the following year, however, on September 9, 1850, as everyone should know, was California finally admitted to the Union.

THE GOLD FEVER

More exciting even than the days of 1846 and the events attending the seizure of California for the Union, were "the days of '49," in the northern part of the State, when the cry of "Gold" turned the eyes of the world toward the Hesperides, and set the feet of many thousands on the road that led over the Rockies or through the Golden Gate to the wildest, strangest scenes the world has ever known. One writer says that by February, 1849, ninety vessels had sailed from Eastern ports with eight thousand men bound for the new "El Dorado." It was a far call in those days from the Valley of San José to Sutter's Mill on the American River, yet even as a great earthquake, rocking the earth at San Francisco and crumbling its finest monuments in dust, is felt to the remotest bounds of the State, tumbling over chimneys here and at San Jacinto and emptying house-dwellers into the streets, so the tremendous upheaval which was created when James W. Marshall picked up those flakes of gold in the tail-race of his mill at Coloma, was quickly felt, though with lesser force, in the mountains and valleys of the South. At times there was much excitement. Young men and old, by boat, or riding, or on foot, set out for the mines with a shovel and pan and a kettle on their backs. Some even searched the canyons and mountains of the Sierra Madre in prospect of gold nearer home. But the South was far less moved by the fever of those days than the country around the Bay, and the native Mexican was slower to rush from home than the more recent adventurers of American and foreign blood. Indirectly, however, the throbbing, adventuresome life of the North was to be reflected in the South during the coming decades, in a new life of greater activity, as the restless, motley human stream flowing toward the gold fields of California was later diverted or turned back, some of it to the south, leaving in every valley its deposit, both good and bad.

CHAPTER THREE

THE QUARTER CENTURY FOLLOWING THE CESSION OF CALIFORNIA TO THE UNITED STATES

WILLOW GROVE, LEXINGTON AND MONTE—EARLY SETTLERS AND LIFE AT EL MONTE—BEGINNINGS OF SPADRA—SCHLESINGER AND TISCHLER FORECLOSURE—LOUIS PHILLIPS AND HIS RANCH—THE RUBOTTOMS AT SPADRA—THE FRYERS AND OTHER SETTLERS—THE OVERLAND STAGE—BUTTERFIELD AND HOLLIDAY—THE STAGE AT SPADRA—DEATH OF HILLIARD P. DORSEY—OTHER TRAGEDIES—KEWEN DORSEY.

Neither the victory of the Americans in 1846, the cession of California to the United States by Mexico in 1848, nor its admission as a State in the Union in 1850, brought any radical change, at once, to the people who lived on the ranches of Southern California. Momentous as were the changes which these events ushered in, yet these changes began slowly, almost imperceptibly. In the Pomona region itself there were at first none whatever. Life upon the ranches continued as before; the cattle and herds increased, and the families of the native Mexicans became more and more firmly established on their estates. The whole country was still essentially Mexican, and throughout Southern California most of those who had come from the East and established themselves here were real settlers, and in spite of their part in the war were bona fide Californians. Perhaps the first indication of the activities of the promoter appeared in the Azusa region, where Henry Dalton, in 1851, formulated a plan for the subdivision of his land into smaller tracts to be sold to less ambitious ranchers. With headquarters in Los Angeles and with various other interests elsewhere, Dalton regarded his holdings in this region as material for speculation and was not in any true sense a rancher or homesteader. But it was not for a good many years that purchasers came in any considerable numbers to encourage these speculations. Among the first to buy of Dalton was Fielding W. Gibson, who purchased 250 acres in the southern part of the rancho and near to what became El Monte. Hither he drove the remnant of a large herd of cattle which he had undertaken to bring from Sonora, Mexico, but of which he had lost much the greater part by the depredations of Indian herders. Here later he raised large quantities of broom corn.

WILLOW GROVE, LEXINGTON AND MONTE

About this time, that is, during the year 1851, two events occurred marking the beginnings of two movements which were to influence more or less directly the future of the San José Valley, although considerably removed from each other and from the center of the valley.

In this year a party of Latter Day Saints from Salt Lake City came to San Bernardino and established themselves there. Others followed, and so a small stream of pioneers began to flow into the San Bernardino Valley from Salt Lake

and from the Eastern States by way of Salt Lake. But not all of the immigrants from Salt Lake City were Latter Day Saints. Some even came by the southern trail to San Bernardino, and so to San Gabriel and Los Angeles, to escape the persecutions of the Mormons in Utah. The Mormon Church under Brigham Young had only come to Salt Lake in 1847, but its hierarchy was already firmly entrenched and they had assumed absolute authority over all the lands of the state, which they called the State of Deseret. Travelers to California in caravans by way of Salt Lake were compelled to pay heavy tribute to the church authorities. To the terrible sufferings of the long journey across the plains in "prairie schooners" were added here the theft of horses and cows and sometimes the murder of men by Indians incited by the Mormons. The green fields and mild climate of the San Bernardino Valley must have been very welcome after the long weeks of painful trekking over the cold, dry uplands of the Rockies, and a good many were content to make their homes and open up farms here at San Bernardino. Land was purchased from Diego Sepulveda and from the Lugos—José del Carmen, José Maria and Vicente.

In 1853 the great county of San Bernardino was cut off from Los Angeles County. In the division of the state into counties, which was effected by the first legislature in 1850, the whole of Southern California was comprised in the two counties of San Diego and Los Angeles, the latter containing all of what became later San Bernardino, Orange and Riverside counties, as well as a part of Kern County. The line of division between Los Angeles County and the new San Bernardino County, according to an Act of Legislature of April 26, 1853, ran as follows:

"Beginning at a point where a due south line drawn from the highest peak of the Sierra de Santiago intersects the northern boundary of San Diego County; thence running along the summit of said Sierra to the Santa Ana River, between the ranch of Sierra and the residence of Bernardo Yorba; thence across the Santa Ana River along the summit of the range of hills that lie between the Coyotes and Chino (leaving the ranches of Ontiveras and Ybarra to the west of this line) to the southeast corner of the ranch of San José; thence along the eastern boundaries of said ranch and of San Antonio, and the western and northern boundaries of Cucamonga ranch to the ravine of Cucamonga; thence up said ravine to its source in the Coast Range; thence due north to the northern boundary of Los Angeles County," etc. The consequences of this act on the future of the Valley were far reaching. By it the waters flowing from San Antonio Canyon and its great water basin were divided. By it also the streams of development and progress were divided. The natural relations and interests which had held the ranches of San José and Chino and San Antonio together were now artificially broken, and the rather vague, unfenced line between the neighborly estates of Chino, San Antonio and Cucamonga on the one hand and San José on the other, became a very real partition. As the waters of San Antonio, which, draining a large watershed of mountain forest far east of this line, flowed naturally all westward toward the ocean, were now divided between the ranches of two counties, so henceforth the people and lands of the Valley on one side of this line were to be tributary to the county seat at San Bernardino on the east, and those on the other to the county seat at Los Angeles on the west. Thus gradually the communities of North Ontario (now Upland), Ontario and Chino, normally friendly to those of Pomona and Claremont, and maintaining many cordial relations in spite of divisive conditions, have inevitably become, to some extent, strangers to each other.

Returning to the San Bernardino settlement, we find an increasing number of immigrants from "the States" streaming into the Valley throughout the fifties. Many of these were an overflow from the Mormon city at Salt Lake, and for many years San Bernardino was chiefly a Mormon village. Others who came in by the same route were hostile to the Mormons, and these usually moved on to San Gabriel and El Monte and Los Angeles. This hostility naturally became more intense during the open conflict between the Mormon power and the Federal Government, from 1857 to 1859. Some of these immigrants had just escaped the Mountain Meadow massacre of September, 1857, which is now known to have been instigated by leaders among the Latter Day Saints.

Among those who came across the plains in 1854 and entered San Gabriel by way of San Bernardino was the party of Cyrus Burdick, a pioneer of Pomona, to whom fuller reference is made later.

Attention has been called to two rather distinct movements which took place in the early fifties, one to San Bernardino and the other to El Monte. From these two currents of migration, unrelated and apart, the San José Valley was to receive its quota of early settlers, as we shall notice later. A considerable number of these settlers were to come from El Monte to Spadra, and we may now turn to this old town of Monte. One of the notable events of the year 1851 was the arrival at "Willow Grove," not far from the San Gabriel River, of a company of settlers from "the States." Attracted here by the opportunities which the fertile soil and the rare climate presented for farming, they purchased land or took up claims and established homes, thus planting what was called by Newmark "the oldest American settlement in the county"; for it was the first village settled entirely or chiefly by Eastern colonists. These people came from various states. There were the Macys, Obed and his son Oscar, from Indiana, the father a physician, who later owned for a time the Bella Union in Los Angeles. There were Samuel Heath and David Lewis of New York, also a number of families from Texas. Notable among this first group was Ira W. Thompson, a Vermont Yankee, who soon became a leader in the settlement.

In the following year the small colony was increased by a good many more families, especially from Texas and Arkansas. Among these are a number of well-known names, such as A. J. King and his father, Samuel; William and Ezekiel Rubottom, Jonathan Tibbets, and Thomas A. Garey, the horticulturist. On account of the dense growth of willows which extended for some miles east of the river, the place was commonly called "Willow Grove" by the Americans. By the Mexicans it was known as "El Monte," the word meaning *thicket*, and not mountain, as many erroneously suppose. Almost from the first the settlement was grouped about two centers, one called "Willow Grove" and the other "Lexington." But when finally a post office was secured the whole place was called officially *Monte*. Thus, although the town was unique in its large proportion of American settlers, yet in its name it has helped to perpetuate the Spanish traditions of the country, and its later population has been sufficiently Spanish to justify its designation. The first postmaster of Monte was Ira W. Thompson, already mentioned, a fine type of pioneer, who had moved westward with the advancing frontier of the country from Massachusetts to Indiana, from Indiana to Wisconsin and Iowa, and finally to California. Born in Vermont in 1800, he was now, in the 1850's, in the prime of life. As postmaster and keeper of the first tavern he became well known throughout the Valley. At Willow Grove, the eastern nucleus of the town, the

post office and Thompson's "Willow Grove Hotel" were naturally the center of gravity. For a time this tavern was the only stopping place between San Gabriel and San Bernardino, and when later the overland stage followed the course of the old Camino Real through El Monte, the Willow Grove Hotel became an important station of the route. Not only as a public official and servant, but also as a farmer and as the head of a good family, Ira W. Thompson was a valuable man in the region. His oldest daughter, Susan, who was a woman of unusual culture and ability, married David Lewis, one of the party of first settlers at Willow Grove, and their home, in turn, was a center of good influence in the progress of the place, their children being well known in the town and state. Among them are Ira D. Lewis, and Abbie, who is Mrs. Albert Rowland of Puente.

In the strenuous days of the pioneer in California, life was full of action; humor and pathos were strangely blended, and romance and tragedy followed each other in quick succession. In the first group of settlers who came to Willow Grove in the summer of 1851 was an attractive young woman, who had lost her husband early on the journey across the plains. The long weeks dragged by as the slow ox carts rolled their weary way overland. A new day dawned as the new world of Southern California opened to the tired travelers. Few women had come to California with the '49ers, or since. Before night of the first day Charlotte Gray had refused four proposals of marriage. The next day she rode over to the Rowland ranch at Puente, where she was told she could buy fresh fruit and vegetables. There she met John Rowland, one of the original grantees of the Puente Rancho, who since the death of his first wife had been living alone with his children on the old adobe homestead. He, too, was captivated by the charming young widow, and before night had ridden over to Willow Grove and secured her consent to wed. Two weeks later they were married, and the fine two-story brick house was begun which was to be their home, and in which were born the two children of this second marriage, Albert and Victoria.

About a mile west of Willow Grove, and nearer the river, a new townsite was laid out in 1852 by Samuel King and others who came with him in 1851, or who followed in 1852. This new town was called by its promoters "Lexington," and became the second center in the Monte, as above mentioned. Here many of the families who had journeyed together from Texas and Arkansas purchased lots and made their homes, and it soon became the larger of the two villages. Besides the general farming in which most of its people were engaged, vineyards were also planted, and large hop fields, and a few raised quantities of broom corn. The development of oil, which is of such importance today, did not begin until much later. At Lexington, in 1853, there were two small stores and three saloons. Gambling was rife, night and day. One who lived here in the fifties says he has often seen the little tables in these saloons, about six feet in diameter, loaded with stacks of gold slugs a foot deep, each slug an eight-sided fifty-dollar piece. So notorious was the sport that Lexington was more familiarly known as Hell's Halfacre, or Pokerville. Nor was gambling the only sport of the west-enders, if we may judge from such accounts as this by Newmark:

"Another important function that engaged these worthy people was their part in the lynchings which were necessary in Los Angeles. As soon as they received the cue, the Monte boys galloped into town; and being by temperament and training, through frontier life, used to dealing with the rougher side of human nature, they were recognized disciplinarians. The fact is that such was the peculiar public

spirit animating these early settlers that no one could live and prosper at the Monte who was not extremely virile and ready for any daredevil emergency."

When the band of desperadoes under Pancho Daniel and Juan Flores terrorized the country in 1857 and killed Sheriff Barton and his deputies in Santiago Canyon, the El Monte boys took an active part on the Vigilance Committee which rounded up the villains, lynching some and bringing others to more formal trial.

Fortunately, however, there were older heads in El Monte, who were not so impetuous. Among these was Richard C. Fryer, who came across the plains with the party from Arkansas in 1852, and who engaged not only in farming but in preaching. Ordained in 1854, the first Baptist minister in Southern California, he served as a missionary in that church, preaching for fifteen years in the communities of Southern California, until he moved with his family to Spadra in 1867. He also served as a member of the county board of supervisors, and in 1870 was elected to the State Assembly.

Another of the old-timers of the region of El Monte who crossed the plains from Arkansas in 1852, probably in the same party with the Fryers, was John Thurman, coming first to San Gabriel and then, in 1853, to El Monte. Here he bought land, at first near the Temple ranch to the south, later between Savannah and El Monte, west of the ravine, and finally at Willow Grove, where he lived till his death in 1876. Through his children, especially the three sons, R. Monroe, Stephen and Alexander, the name of Thurman is well known in the Valley. As in so many other cases among those who crossed the plains in those days, the family suffered great hardship on the way, and the mother was buried in Arizona. With the fortitude and courage developed by such trials, the sons contributed much to the upbuilding of the communities in which they lived. Alexander remained upon the old Willow Grove property owned by his father; Stephen D. retained an alfalfa ranch and house on the land south of El Monte; and R. Monroe, after 1887, moved to Pomona, where he has been an influential citizen. In 1868 R. Monroe married Dora Belle Fuqua, daughter of another old family who came to El Monte in 1854 from Virginia. Conspicuous among the early settlers of El Monte was Thomas Andrew Garey, who became a leading horticulturist, and was later one of the incorporators of the town of Pomona.

In the Arkansas party, with the Rubottoms, Thurmans and Kings, who reached California in 1852, was the family of W. T. Martin, now one of Pomona's oldest citizens. Though now (in 1919) seventy-five years of age, Mr. Martin remembers vividly many incidents and circumstances of the nine months' journey in ox teams by way of El Paso and Tucson. Most vivid of all is the memory of the halt at Warner's Ranch, where the family was obliged to rest because of the grave illness of both father and sister; while others of the party pressed on to El Monte. Here at Warner's Ranch the father soon recovered, but the sister succumbed, a victim of the terrible hardships of the journey. In 1853 the family moved on to El Monte and the father, Wm. C. Martin, soon became prominent in the affairs of the town. Born in Texas in 1824, when Texas was still Mexican territory, he was schooled in adversity. His father was killed by Indians when William was only a boy of ten. December 31, 1843, at La Mar, Texas, he married Rebecca C. Miller, the daughter of an Alabama cotton planter, and the helpmeet who braved with him all the hardships of a pioneer life and then survived his death to live with her son, William T. Martin, in Pomona, until her own death at the ripe age of eighty-two. In El Monte Mr. William C. Martin, the father, familiarly called

"Uncle Billy" Martin, conducted for years the Lexington Hotel,—like the Willow Grove Hotel, a popular tavern on the old stage road. Both Mr. and Mrs. Martin were in the South consistent members of the Methodist Church South, and were active in the organizing of school and church in the new settlement. Like others in the colony who, in 1853 and 1854, "took up" what they supposed to be government land and laid out ranches with many acres of trees and vineyards, they were driven from their possessions in 1864, when by a new survey it was discovered that much of these ranches south of El Monte was a part of the Puente Rancho, a portion of which was now owned by the Temples. As Mr. Martin says, "The first survey of the rancho did not include the Monte at all, but the second survey flopped over and took about the whole of it."

It would be most interesting if one could look into the public school of Monte during the fifties; for there one should find gathered together as children those who were to play, nearly all of them, an active part in the beginnings of most of the towns and cities soon to spring up in Southern California. There was "Toots" Martin, there were Ira W. Thompson's children and those of Samuel Thompson (Nannie became later the wife of William T. Martin); and there were the Kings, of whom we shall learn more later, and the Rubottoms, the Dorseys and the Fryers. Later on "Toots" Martin himself was a teacher in the old Mission district farther east.

There was only one church building in Monte as late as 1860, and this was occupied by three or four denominations, each in turn providing a preacher, on succeeding Sundays. Among them were the Methodist South and the Baptist. Here and in the camp meetings at Willow Grove there was usually good feeling and harmony between these various denominations, and "they got on fine," as one old-timer has narrated. The Willow Grove by Thompson's Inn was also the scene of a number of big political mass meetings, at which the people of the outlying districts came together to discuss county or state affairs. Newmark tells of one of these mass meetings in August, 1859, at which a great barbecue was served and "benches were provided for the ladies, prompting the editors of the *Star* to observe with characteristic gallantry, that the seats were fully occupied by an array of beauty such as no other portion of the state ever witnessed."

The Los Angeles Star, or *La Estrella de Los Angeles*, which appeared first in 1851, was for years the only paper in Los Angeles, and by the same token, in the county. Its editor was Ben C. Truman, and it was published weekly, half in Spanish and half in English, and its circulation and influence were not confined to the pueblo alone, but the sheet carried to the outlying settlements at San Gabriel, El Monte and San Bernardino, and to the haciendas on the ranchos, the gossip of the Plaza and the news brought from the states by the latest arrivals around the Horn or overland. Daily world news was, of course, unimagined, and that from Los Angeles was often days in arriving. An unbridged torrent might fill the banks of the San Gabriel, which no rider could cross. At this time there was no broad ramification of "wash," but the river was about fifty feet wide and flowed, in season, in a regular channel. Not until the floods of the winter of 1861-1862 did the river leave this channel and broaden its rocky bed, and the heavier floods of 1867-1868 still further widened this wash. The bridging of the river at El Monte was a public work undertaken by the county years later, when W. T. Martin was supervisor, a work in which he took great satisfaction, after the many years

in which as boy and youth he had forded the stream or watched the advance riders try place after place to find a spot for the stage to cross and escape the quicksands.

Some have wondered why the town of Puente (meaning bridge) should have no conspicuous *bridge*, while the town of Monte (whose name is so much like mountain) should have not even a hill, but should be marked by a long bridge across the river. But as we have pointed out, Monte means thicket and not mountain, and before ever a bridge was thought of across the San Gabriel there was a bridge well remembered by all old-timers across the Puente Creek, a bridge made of large poles laid across the stream, with a floor of smaller poles and brush athwart them. It was this which gave to Puente its name. Over this bridge "Toots" Martin and other children, set on horseback with bags of corn or wheat, would ride from Monte to Rowland's mill at Puente, and then home again with the flour which the mill had ground for them.

BEGINNINGS OF SPADRA

During the fifties and, of course, before that time, there were no merchandise stores outside of Los Angeles, except one or two small country stores at El Monte and one at the Mission. Ranchers were obliged to ride or drive to Los Angeles for every needed thing that could not be made or produced on the ranch. Always in the Plaza were to be found the fine mounts of the vaqueros and caballeros who had come to town to trade. These men were to be found talking or having a social glass at the saloons or at the Bella Union, or they might be at one of the adobe stores which were scattered along the "Calle Principal" (Main Street), Aliso and other streets leading into the Plaza, while their carretas might be resting by the roadside in front. Some of the earliest shopkeepers were French, like Ducommun, Mascarel and Ramon Alexandre, but more were of German descent. There were Newmark and Kremer, Schumacher, Ferner and Kraushoar, Kaisher and Wartenberg, Bachman and Bauman, Hellman, Meyer and Loewenstein, and Baruch-Marks. All were shrewd, keen men of business, and some whose sagacity was balanced with honest integrity have established great business houses and their names are associated with well-known and highly respected banking firms. There were others whose names are still remembered, but with associations not so agreeable. In the firm of B. Marks & Co., and later engaged in business for themselves, were two merchants, Louis Schlesinger and Heiman Tischler, who are more closely related to this historical narrative than others. Their headquarters were at Mellus Row and they occupied a storeroom later in the Temple Block, but they were engaged chiefly in handling grain, a pursuit which took them all over the Valley, and they were always alert for bargains in cattle or in land. Many of the rich Mexican land owners were their regular customers, and these they encouraged to trade on long-time credit, never urging a settlement, but from time to time taking their notes for some hundreds of dollars.

Among the regular patrons of Schlesinger & Tischler, at Mellus Row, were Ricardo Vejar and his friends of the San José Rancho. They were always welcome, for they were easy-going men who bought freely and whose large estates were ample security for any amount. Honest themselves, they were not suspicious as to the accounts against them and did not examine or verify items charged. As time ran on these accounts grew. Nothing was specified as to interest and rates of three and four per cent. per month were boldly charged and frequently compounded. Finally the day of reckoning came, and an account of some twenty

thousand dollars was presented against the old ranchero Don Ricardo Vejar! Schlesinger & Tischler demanded prompt settlement and obtained the signatures of Señor Vejar and his wife to the mortgages they had prepared. Two mortgages there were, one a chattel mortgage covering "all the horned cattle, horses, mares, colts and sheep belonging to the mortgagor and bearing his brand earmark, that may be found in the counties of Los Angeles, San Bernardino and San Diego, with the respective increase thereof"; and the other mortgaging "all interest and right in the San José Rancho," etc.; both as security for a promissory note of \$19,763.62, due in ninety days with interest at two per cent. per month. At the same time Schlesinger & Tischler got a lease on the land and cattle for such time as the mortgages should remain unforeclosed. This was in April, 1861. By April, 1864, note and interest amounted to more than \$30,000. Thirty thousand dollars does not seem like an amount to ruin the owner of thousands of acres of rich pasture land, feeding many hundred head of cattle. But the years 1863 and 1864 were years of great financial stress, especially in Southern California. Though far from the active scenes of the Civil War, the general depression of the country was keenly felt. Three years of drought—three succeeding seasons almost without rain—had wrought terrible havoc in a country whose sole production practically was of grain and cattle, and at a time before irrigation was known, save at one or two points in a very small way. Horses and cattle died by the thousands and there was no possibility of the sale of land. Newmark, writing of the financial condition at this time, says: "With a total assessment of something like two million dollars in the county, not a cent of taxes (at least in the city) was collected. Men were so miserably poor that confidence mutually weakened, and merchants refused to trust those who, as land and cattle barons, but a short time before had been so influential. . . . How great was the depreciation in values may be seen from the fact that notes given by Francis Temple, and bearing heavy interest, were peddled about at fifty cents on the dollar, and even then found few purchasers."

At such a time as this, \$30,000 was a great fortune. Though every effort was made to delay the issue and to raise enough to transfer the mortgage, the Vejars were powerless to escape. Time passed quickly and the mortgage was foreclosed. The final deed was signed by Señor Vejar April 30, 1864, though Doña Maria, his wife, of the fine old Spanish family of Soto, realizing that it was in effect a deed of sale of all their lands, steadfastly refused to sign the papers. By this transaction the half interest in the San José Rancho belonging to the Vejar family passed into the possession of Schlesinger & Tischler. According to the partition of 1846, this included all of the southern half of the rancho—the San José de Abajo—the old homestead and its adobe rancheria, together with all the herds of cattle and sheep. It was a sad day for the family when, at last, they were compelled to leave the old place, a princely estate of more than 10,000 acres of the finest land in the world, with streams of water, and trees and buildings, which had been their home now for more than a generation. Nor is it strange that the feeling of resentment and hatred was intense, not only among the immediate family of the Vejars, but also throughout the whole populace of Spanish rancheros and all their people.

Neither Schlesinger nor Tischler lived long to enjoy their ill-gotten gains. But while they were both cut off, it may be said, by the hand of an avenging fate, there was no restoration to the old Spanish owners of their fair acres. These were lost to them forever. Just how these Jewish merchants met their fate is of more

than passing interest, but the fate of one, at least, will probably always be somewhat of a mystery. Louis Schlesinger was a passenger on the "Ada Hancock," a Banning boat, which was sunk by an explosion in San Pedro harbor when loaded with passengers for a San Francisco steamer, and he was doubtless lost in this catastrophe. There is a persistent story still told by old-timers, that Tischler was killed by a party of Mexicans while on a trip to San Bernardino. Newmark's account of their doings, however, is as follows:

"Shortly after this transaction" (that is, after their foreclosure of the Vejar mortgage), "Schlesinger was killed while on his way to San Francisco, in the Ada Hancock explosion; after which Tischler purchased Schlesinger's interest in the ranch and managed it alone. In January, Tischler invited me to accompany him on one of the numerous excursions which he made to his newly acquired possession, but, though I was inclined to go, a business engagement interfered and kept me in town. Poor Edward Newman, another friend of Tischler's took my place. On the way from the ranch to San Bernardino the travelers were ambushed by some Mexicans, who shot Newman dead. It was generally assumed that the bullets were intended for Tischler, in revenge for his part in the foreclosure; at any rate, he would never go to the ranch again, and finally sold it to Don Louis Phillips, on credit, for thirty thousand dollars." There is a slight discrepancy in this narrative, for the date of the foreclosure is given as 1864 and the Ada Hancock disaster is mentioned as having occurred "shortly after," whereas the latter event happened on April 27, 1863.

There is another source from which a new light is shed on these events—the murder on the road to San Bernardino, the disappearance of Tischler, and the transfer of Vejar's property to Louis Phillips. This source is found in the vivid story of an old vaquero recently told to the writer in such clear-cut form and assurance as to give the impression of authenticity. When the firm of Schlesinger & Tischler acquired their large herds of cattle and sheep in the Valley, they employed a number of vaqueros and borregueros to look after them. The foreman of vaqueros, who worked for Tischler from the first, was a young man by the name of José Antonio Perez. Tischler rode out from Los Angeles from time to time to look after the interests of the firm, but with other business interests in Los Angeles and other parts of the Valley, he could only spend a small part of his time on the San José Ranch. Much responsibility fell upon Perez and he was a good manager. Early and late, from one end of the rancho to the other, he rode his fine horse, directing the work of the vaqueros. Weighing over 200 pounds, tall and handsome, he always rode the largest and best horses on the ranch. "Born in the saddle," and riding as only a Mexican can, man and mount made a commanding and striking picture wherever they went. But though Perez was a faithful foreman, Tischler felt the need of a partner who should have a personal interest in the business and could be on the ground all the time to direct it. Doubtless, also, he was conscious of the hostile feeling of the Mexicans toward him, and was willing to pass as little time on the ranch as possible. So it came about that Tischler went to Louis Phillips, then a young man living on a small ranch east of Los Angeles, in what is now Boyle Heights, and proposed that he should come out to the San José Ranch and take charge. He was to have \$100 a month, and in addition to this was to receive as his share in the enterprise, half of the *beceros* and the *ganado*—i.e., half of the increase in calves and colts and sheep that were born each year should be his. Louis Phillips had come to San Francisco from Prussia in

1850 as a young man of about twenty, and for two or three years kept a store at Long Wharf. On the way to California he had trudged across the Isthmus of Panama afoot, his pack on his back. In 1853 he had made his way to Los Angeles. Here he had engaged in various occupations. Without any funds or income at first, by the thrift and enterprise which characterize his race, he had succeeded in purchasing some land on the San Antonio Rancho east of Los Angeles. But he was still a young man of slender means, and readily accepted the offer of Tischler. It was in this way that Louis Phillips, the first resident in Spadra after the Mexican grantees, came to the Valley to live. When Tischler brought Phillips out to the ranch he said to Perez, "Phillips is to have charge. Work for him as you have worked for me, and I will pay you just the same." Though Tischler was regarded as rich and Phillips certainly was not, the latter was always careful to pay his bills, while Tischler never did if he could help it, or, as Perez said, he was "*poco malo a pagar*." Among the helpers who worked for Tischler was a boy who had not been paid his wages for a long time. At last the boy grew restless, and when Tischler came out to the ranch one day he said he "wanted to have a reckoning,"—a settlement. Tischler meditated. Then and there came into his head an evil thought, as Perez said, and he said to the boy: "Very well, come with me to San Bernardino, and I will pay you." Putting a carbine in his wagon, he started off with the boy on the road to San Bernardino. From this moment no one saw them again till Tischler drove wildly into San Bernardino with the body of the boy, shouting that they had been attacked by brigands, who had killed the boy, and he had barely escaped. A posse of armed men rode back with him to the spot on the desert where he said the attack was made, and searched the country over. But they found no trace of brigands, nor yet any tracks, or signs of any struggle. Some were suspicious of Tischler's story from the first, and he was sharply questioned; but he was a rich man and no one dared to accuse him of the crime. More and more, however, people became convinced that he had killed the boy himself, and their hatred for the Jew became so bitter that he feared to come out to the ranch at all. Finally, one day he drove out in a fine new carriage with a splendid span of horses. That night he spent with Phillips on the ranch and the next morning they rode away together. When Phillips returned the ranch was his and Tischler was never seen again. The papers, deeding to Phillips all the Vejar interest in the San José Rancho and the cattle that Tischler had owned, were made out in Los Angeles, April 30, 1864, a year after Schlesinger was killed in the Ada Hancock disaster. The amount of the sale, which was nominally about \$28,000, was largely covered by a note for a sum far less than this, it is said, which Phillips later redeemed, as we shall see.

When Phillips and Tischler rode off to Los Angeles that April morning, Tischler told Perez (to return to the foreman) that he should look to Phillips for his pay from that time on. Little did they realize how long that time would be. For over fifty years the relation continued, till the time of Mr. Phillips' death. It is said that Tischler sailed at once for San Francisco, but nothing is known of him since. If he was not killed by the enraged Mexicans, as was so persistently rumored, he doubtless suffered from constant fear of attack, and perhaps from a guilty conscience. It was this, doubtless, which drove him from the scene of his operations and from the land he had coveted, and had wrested by dubious means from its rightful owner.

In marked contrast with the easy-going, generous methods of the early Californians, mostly Mexicans, was the shrewd, money-making habit which was a native

trait of the new owner. Sole proprietor now of the estate, Phillips began with renewed determination to make his fortune. To the flocks and herds which were his own by the first agreement with Tischler and by later purchase, were now added all of Tischler's share. Never running in debt, never wasting, never spending a cent when it could be helped, he was always on the watch for bargains in land and cattle, and was ready to pay cash whenever a Mexican wanted to sacrifice a few acres or a few head of cows for needed *plata*. But, honest in his transactions, and paying promptly, he did not incur the ill will of his neighbor Mexicans as Tischler had. Any day one might see him riding over the ranch alone or with José Perez, notebook in hand, taking inventory of stock, marking what was his and noting whatever needed attention. His herds increased and he added to the normal increase thousands of sheep bought from other ranchers. Then he went far, if need be, to market to best advantage his hides, wool and horses. Driving a band of horses all the way to Salt Lake City, he sold them for enough to take up his note and clear his title to the ranch. The center of life on the ranch was the cluster of buildings by the stream at the foot of the Spadra hills, where stands the "Phillips Mansion," the two-story brick house so long a landmark on the Spadra road. Just east of where this house now stands was an old adobe, which was the home of Chico Vejar (Francisco), a brother of Ramon and son of Ricardo Vejar, the original grantee. This adobe was built for Chico Vejar, according to José Perez, by three men—Juan Chino, another Mexican called Jesus, and "Nigger John," the latter one of two colored men, Nigger John and Nigger Ben, who were among the first arrivals in Monte, where they lived with their families, raising vegetables and working about town. In this adobe Phillips later kept a *tiendita*, or small store, for the benefit especially of the people on the ranch, but where passers-by might refresh themselves from his store of wine and beer. In the bend of the hills farther east, by the Pedregoso stream, was the "*casa vieja de Ricardo Vejar*," the old adobe ranch house which he first built for his homestead, but abandoned later, when he had built his new house at Walnut, because the Indians were so troublesome here. And then there was another small adobe, the oldest of all, a little distance farther north. All these buildings have now disappeared, with many others of less stable construction. The San José Creek was then a good sized stream at the junction of the Pedregoso and San José creeks, and the pond was a real pond, where the ducks and geese had ample room. The home orchard, of which a good many trees remain, was planted and enlarged with all kinds of choice fruit trees.

Mention has already been made of the close relation to this Valley of the colony at El Monte. From this colony came a number of the first families in the new settlement which grew up in 1867-1868 on the Phillips ranch at Spadra. The first of these families to move out from El Monte was that of William Rubottom, known by everyone as "Uncle Billy Rubottom," who had come, as told before, with other families from Arkansas in 1853. Early in the sixties Uncle Billy had moved to the Cucamonga Rancho and built a tavern there on the upper road from Los Angeles to San Bernardino, not far from the ranch house of Colonel Rains. It was at the suggestion of Louis Phillips that he left here and moved to the San José Rancho, buying of him one hundred acres of land. Here on the Camino Real he built another house and tavern that bore his name. Other families followed, and the place became known at first as "Rubottom's" because of the Rubottom House. But when a postoffice was secured it was called officially Spadra, on the petition of Uncle Billy and those who had come with him from the town of

Spadra Bluffs in Arkansas. This was accomplished through Ben Truman of the Los Angeles Star, who was authorized to locate the station, and who rested at Rubottom's on his tour of inspection. Uncle Billy was appointed the first postmaster on a salary of two dollars a month! No place on the road from Los Angeles to San Bernardino was better known than Rubottom's, and when the stage changed its route, as it soon did, from the Mud Springs road to that by way of Spadra, it became at once a busy place. The reputation of this hostelry was due no less to the energy and attraction of Uncle Billy's daughter-in-law, whom every one called "Aunt Sue," than to the genial hospitality of Uncle Billy himself. As Susan Glenn, she was one of two families, the Glenns and the Flinns, who had come to El Monte from Texas in 1860. Although a large party with 100 wagons had left Lamar County, Texas, on the overland journey to California, so great were the hardships they encountered on the way that only these two families arrived at their destination. Some time after their coming to El Monte, Susan Glenn had lived for two years with her uncle on the Cucamonga ranch, then owned by Mrs. Col. Rains, a daughter of Colonel Williams of the Chino Rancho. Here "Aunt Sue" and Jim Rubottom, Uncle Billy's son, were married.

Before the Rubottoms had finished building their hotel, another family, by the name of Fryer, also mentioned before among the early settlers at El Monte, had moved from there to Spadra. As before stated Mr. R. C. Fryer was a Baptist minister who had come from Arkansas in 1852, with the spirit of the pioneer as well as the preacher, "wanting more room," as he said. Later, in the same spirit, and regarding the new location more healthful than El Monte, he had followed the Rubottoms and had bought some 250 acres of land of Phillips, who at this time was quite ready to sell small tracts to desirable settlers who would help to build up a small village on the ranch near by. The sociability and protection of these neighbors from the States were doubtless welcome to Louis Phillips, who had been surrounded hitherto only by Mexicans whose language and customs he was not familiar with, and by bands of troublesome Indians. Nor was it altogether accidental that, the first of these being "a good gun man," resourceful and courageous, the second should be a minister of religion.

The event which first brought R. C. Fryer to the ranch and into close contact with Phillips was no less than the wedding of the latter to Esther Blake, which Mr. Fryer was called from El Monte to solemnize. Dates are still reckoned from the Phillips wedding. It was a memorable occasion, one which people who were present still like to talk about. And every one was there from all over the Valley. All of the best Mexican families were there, the Palomares and Vejars, the Yorbas and the Arenas. And there were the Martins and Thompsons and others from El Monte, the Burdicks from San Dimas, the Rowlands from Puente and many from Chino. The old two-story adobe overflowed with guests and good cheer. There was music and dancing and plenty to eat and drink. The wedding was but the prophecy of many other occasions when Mr. Fryer was to serve the people as minister here on the ranch; for after he had organized at Spadra the first Baptist church in the valley, the Phillips pond was often the scene of his baptisms, and the cemetery near by of his burials.

Yet for some time the number of Americans living here was quite small. After the Blakes came, Charles Blake, a brother of Mrs. Phillips, opened a store across the street. A large load of goods for this store was hauled from Los Angeles on the same day the Fryers moved in their household goods from El Monte. And there was another store opposite the Rubottom House, owned by Long and

Swift, who later sold out to A. B. Caldwell. This was long the principal store. Charles Blake's clerk, George Egan, in time became his partner and then bought him out, later moving the store to Pomona.

THE OVERLAND STAGE

Even from the beginning of the village of Spadra there was much travel over the road from Los Angeles and El Monte to Chino and San Bernardino. Loads of produce of every sort were hauled to the inland town and exchanged for lumber and farm products. Teamsters, hauling machinery and provisions to the mines in Arizona and Utah, camped over night by the pond. Twenty four-mule teams were not uncommon, "swampers" riding by the "wheelers," or pushing ahead to clear the way. But business increased and more travel came this way after the hotel was built. Especially there came the Overland Stage. Local stages and freight wagons there had been, and the Mormons had run regular caravans from Salt Lake to Los Angeles. Vehicles of many sorts passed over the road, and various beasts of burden, but all were unimportant compared with the Overland. Early settlers at Spadra recall an attempt to use camels for carrying mail from Los Angeles across the mountains and desert to Fort Mojave. Red-fezzed Turks in native costume rode the animals and added their color and quaintness to the strange picture. Children of the West, usually quite fearless, ran trembling to hide when they saw and heard these unfamiliar, ungainly creatures. But the experiment was not a success and the beasts were turned loose in the desert, where at rare intervals the traveler might encounter one.

Nothing could rival the Overland Stage. The thrilling story of the gigantic enterprise is told at length by other writers. Only the salient points in its history need be mentioned here. There were many stages owned and run by individuals and covering various stretches of road across the mountains and plains between the Pacific Coast and the Eastern States, but the great Overland Stage was known as Butterfield's, after the man who organized the enterprise and later founded the Wells Fargo Express. From San Francisco to St. Louis by Los Angeles and El Paso the distance covered by these stages was about 2,800 miles,* the longest stage line ever established and successfully operated. Lummis says of it, "The deadly deserts through which nearly half its route lay, the sand storms, the mirage, the hell of thirst, the dangerous Indian tribes, and its vast length—forty per cent. greater than that of any other stage line in our national story—made it a monumental undertaking." When the line was opened in 1858, two stages a week were run each way, but soon there was a stage every other day, and later six stages a week each way. Changing horses every fifteen miles, more or less, according to the character of the road, and exchanging drivers at division points, with farriers and blacksmiths, and harness makers and stable boys all along the way across the country, a huge establishment had to be maintained always at a high point of efficiency. At its height seven hundred and fifty men were employed, and one thousand horses and five hundred big Kentucky mules were used. The prairie schooners first put on were replaced in 1860 by one hundred new Concord coaches. Before the Overland Stage was introduced the travel from the East to California had been mostly around Cape Horn or by way of the Isthmus of Darien. The miners of '49 and later, prospectors and adventurers, coming singly or in pairs or small groups as "pardners," had reached the coast by steamer. For the overland

* It is variously stated as from 2,759 miles to 2,880 miles.

trail was beset with great hardship and danger. Families, with their household goods, horses and cattle, still found it cheaper and more practicable, but only in large caravans, well guarded against attack. By even the best stage routes before the Butterfield, a transcontinental trip from New York to Los Angeles required at least a month. By the Isthmus of Darien it might be done in twenty-two days; but the Butterfield Overland brought the record down to twenty-one days or less. This reduction in time of transit was of course more important for transmission of mail than it was for passengers, and the government paid large subsidies for carrying the overland mail—over a million dollars a year during the latter part of the time. In this connection one is reminded that an event of such supreme importance to California as the passage of the Act admitting it as a State into the Union in 1850 was not known on the Coast until five weeks later, when the news was brought by boat to San Francisco.*

Faster even, much faster of course, than the Overland Stage was the Pony Express which was maintained for over a year, beginning in April 1860, carrying mail from the Missouri River to Sacramento, a distance of over 2,000 miles. Averaging over 200 miles a day on its regular schedule, it set a record, unequalled before the days of railway and telegraph, when Lincoln's Inaugural Message was carried in seven days and seventeen hours! This, however, did not follow the Southern Route but crossed the Sierra Nevadas to Salt Lake, and thence to St. Joseph. During the Civil War the Overland Stage over the Southern Route, extending through so much Confederate territory, was discontinued for a time. But what was known as the Middle Route, from San Francisco to St. Louis by Sacramento, Placerville, Carson City, Salt Lake and Fort Laramie, was maintained in fine condition. At this time and for about five years Ben Holliday was "Transportation King," receiving at first \$800,000, then \$1,000,000, and finally \$1,250,000 a year from the United States Government for transporting the mail between the Missouri River (that is St. Louis, which was then the Western terminus of the railways) and San Francisco. A remarkable man, this Holliday had been in his youth a courier in the army, then had come to Salt Lake with a caravan of goods and had risen in ten years to be the head of this great Overland Route. Later he became the owner of sixteen steamers crossing the Pacific ocean. After the war Holliday sold out to the Wells Fargo Company and the Southern Route was resumed. Coming down the coast from San Francisco to Gilroy and San José, thence to Visalia and Fort Tejon, the distance to Los Angeles was about 460 miles. From Los Angeles the route at first was through El Monte and Mud Springs to Cucamonga (leaving Spadra to the south), and thence to San Bernardino. While the Rubottoms lived at Cucamonga the stage changed horses there, but after they moved to Spadra and built the Rubottom house there, the route was changed to pass that way, and thence by the Chino Ranch house to San Bernardino, and so on by Warner's Ranch to Fort Yuma, El Paso and St. Louis.

It was a great day for Spadra when this change in its route brought the Overland Stage through the village. Not only did the stages pass this way, but the Rubottom House became a station where horses were changed and passengers stopped for meals. And the chief event of the day was of course the arrival of the stage. The cloud of dust in the distance and the thunder of horses' hoofs and rattle of wheels, as they approached at a full gallop, gave ample tidings of their coming. Drawn by six or eight handsome horses, the bright painted Concord

* See "How California Came into the Union," by George Hamilton Fitch in the Century Magazine.

coach, "a grand swinging and swaying vehicle, an imposing cradle on wheels," hung on thorough-braces between the springs, swung into view like a chariot. On the high box sat the driver with his long whip, and beside him the guard or conductor, a gun across his knees and a brace of revolvers hanging from his belt. Sometimes the road and fields were full of wagons and teams from Phillips' to the station and far down the road, but a way was always made for the stage. The panting, foaming horses were unhitched from the coach and fresh ones, harnessed and waiting, were quickly put in their places. Fortunate indeed were those for whom the stage brought mail or those who were near enough to the driver to catch his anecdotes of adventure on the road. More times than a few they told of attacks by Indians or holdups by highwaymen, and shots fired in defense as the coach dashed by, or of traces quickly cut, a wounded horse dragged out and barriers removed, while men with rifles intrenched behind the coach held off the ambushing party. Sometimes after a winter rain when the river was swollen with floods, the stage from Los Angeles could not get through. No bridges had yet been built, and before it was safe to cross, bands of horses were driven across the quicksand to pack and settle it.

One of the stage coach drivers of this time was S. L. Gilbert, who came to California in 1858 from Iowa, and who still resides in Pomona, youthful and keen of mind, though over eighty years of age. He tells of the excitement and fascination of the life of a driver, which he followed naturally, as his father had done before him. Driving most of the time on the dead gallop, they encountered many dangers. The chief danger from Indians was beyond Yuma. There the Indians would lie in wait, covering themselves up in the sand with their heads just sticking out. "You couldn't tell the head of an Indian from a crow, and when the stage passed by they would suddenly raise a rifle and let go. Many a driver lost his life in the fight with those redskins. We drove six California horses, and there was never a horse that was well trained. They used to round up a bunch out in the field and herd them into Los Angeles. In a corral they would lasso a horse to the snubbing-post, reach down over the fence and put the harness onto him, then half-a-dozen men would hitch him up to the stage. The corral was where the Pacific Electric station is in Los Angeles today. I remember one time we hitched up six green ponies to a stage, and about fourteen fellows piled in. The driver lashed those horses all the way to Dominguez Field. There was no obstruction in the way, and we went on a dead run. At a ranch near Dominguez Field we had a barbecue, and along toward night started back. The horses were so near dead that we came back at a reasonable pace. That was about all the breaking those California horses got. I have seen a stage-driver start out with a bunch of green horses, and one horse jump on top of the backs of others. Then there would be some pile-up! But it was all in the day's work."*

The Butterfield Stage was finally abandoned sometime in 1868 or 1869, but other companies continued to run stages over the same route; in fact it was so much competition that brought the Butterfield enterprise to a close. Other lines were running stages from Tucson to El Paso and from El Paso to St. Louis. Phineas Banning, the leading transportation agent in the Southwest, whose stages and freight wagons were running not only to meet his steamers at San Pedro, but even to San Francisco, operated also a stage line from Los Angeles to Yuma. Thus until the coming of the railway in 1874, Spadra was not without its through

* From an interview with Mr. Gilbert by Lowell Pratt, for the *Pomona Progress*.

stage, and after that for a time it was the terminus where the stages from the East met the railway from Los Angeles.

As a notable point along the road of the Overland Stage, it was natural that the Rubottom House should be the central spot in the life not only of the village of Spadra, but of all the surrounding country. Hither came not only the villagers but the ranchers and their children and servants, on all sorts of errands and at all times. A holiday party on May day or Christmas brought whole families from far and near. Every one knew every one else. Especially every one knew the Rubottoms. Uncle Billy had a son and two daughters. Jim, the son, had married Susan Glenn, as we have narrated, while they lived in Cucamonga, and she was a universal favorite, attractive in appearance and kindly to all.

And there were tragedies, too, that were known to all, as in a great family. Of these Aunt Sue had her share, in the death of her first husband, Jim Rubottom, and later of her twelve-year-old boy Billy, who was killed in trying to step from one car to another. And then her daughter Ina was hurt and permanently .rippled. Later she has lived a very busy but less troubled life as the wife of Senator Currier, as will be seen. The greatest tragedy of all came to this family while living at El Monte, before they came to Spadra. The younger daughter, Civility Rubottom, had married a Southern officer by the name of Hilliard P. Dorsey, who had won distinction during the Mexican war, and, coming to California in '49, had made many friends in the new West. He was a leader in Masonic circles, having organized the first lodge in Los Angeles, and having served as its first Master. When the first land office was opened in Los Angeles in 1850, Captain Dorsey was appointed Receiver and served in this office till his death. With many sterling qualities, frankness, sincerity and winsomeness and energy, he was entirely successful in business, both public and private, and he acquired two large ranches, one above San Gabriel and the other south of Los Angeles. But in the home life there were troubles. The young couple had built their home on the San Gabriel Ranch near the Benito Wilson Lake, and had been very happy there. But in time differences arose between them which grew to open quarrels, and finally the young wife, taking their little boy, then only five months old, fled one night to a neighbor's house. On a ranch near by was the home of William Stockton. Here they found shelter till morning, when she was taken to the Rubottom home at El Monte. Uncle Billy Rubottom, not only welcomed his daughter home again, but warned Dorsey that he must leave her alone. Nothing daunted, the Captain tried to persuade his wife to return, and then somehow got possession of the child and took it back to their home on the San Gabriel ranch. But this did not bring them together. The young mother could not let the child go, nor would she return to the Captain. So, watching her chance, she went to the ranch slipped into the house when he was gone, and captured the baby again, running again to the Stocktons' for refuge. Not daring to shelter them long for fear of the Captain's wrath, Stockton hitched up a team early the next morning and drove them home again to El Monte. On the way they stopped, as every one did, at the store near the Mission. Cyrus Burdick, the proprietor of the store, who knew all the families well, cautioned Stockton, "Better keep out of it," he said. "Both Uncle Billy and Captain Dorsey are dangerous men when aroused and will shoot at the drop of a hat." "I know," said Stockton, "but I must take the girl home to her folks; I'll have nothing to do with the men." When Dorsey learned that they had gone again to the Rubottom home in El Monte, he came down to the store and loaded his gun. "Better not go," said Burdick, "Uncle

Billy is a desperate man and thinks nothing of killing." But Dorsey replied, "Cy, I won't kill Uncle Billy," and went on his way. The old man saw his son-in-law coming along the hedge, by the path that led to the house, and he stood on the threshold to meet him. Love and honor were at stake with both. The father would defend his daughter; the husband would have his wife. Both were of Southern blood, fearless and unyielding. Both had fought to the death before. It was Uncle Billy who called out, "Dorsey, you can not come in." And Dorsey, still advancing, said, "I'll have my wife or die in the attempt." "Stop," said Uncle Billy, "not another step." But Dorsey, reaching up and plucking a leaf from the hedge, put the stem in his mouth and came steadily on, tossing Uncle Billy one of his brace of dueling pistols as he advanced. At the same moment Uncle Billy reached for his shotgun and fired the fatal shot. Friends of the family uphold them both. "It had to be," they said. "What else could either do?" But those who knew him best said that Uncle Billy always grieved for the man, and never ceased to regret. The baby boy, his grandson, Kewen Dorsey, found his home with his grandfather until, sometime later, his mother was married again. And years after the grandson cared for Uncle Billy in his declining years until his death.

One of the heirlooms much prized by Kewen Dorsey is a bowie knife, presented to him not many years ago, by the man who cared for his father's body when he was killed and who took this knife from his belt at the time. It has an inlaid mother-of-pearl handle and was always worn out of sight but within reach. For those were days when men were quick to act, when honor was counted dearer than life, and a man's life often depended upon his quickness with gun and knife.

Besides this knife which his father carried, Kewen Dorsey preserves also another whose story is even more sanguinary than this. An older knife than his father's, it bears the date 1826, the year when it was made for his grandfather, Uncle Billy Rubottom. And this is the story of the older knife. When Uncle Billy first crossed the plains in 1852 he came in charge of an emigrant train of over one hundred wagons. One of the party took with him a parcel of nine negroes. Whether these negroes were his slaves or were loaned or rented to him by another plantation owner and were to be returned is not clear, but the negroes became independent and would not return. And when Uncle Billy went back to Arkansas there were some who said that he had sold these negroes himself and pocketed the money. One day as he was organizing another caravan to go back to California two men came to him with the direct charge. It is not difficult to guess what Uncle Billy said. At any rate one of the men fired a shot which passed through Uncle Billy's hand, tearing two fingers nearly off and going clear through his body. Believing himself mortally wounded, but with incredible stamina he drew a silk handkerchief through the bullet hole to stanch the flow of blood, and then in a frenzy of rage he dashed after the two men. With his whole hand, he drew his knife from his belt and pulled off the sheath with his teeth. Then following the men upstairs, it is said that he fell upon them so furiously that he literally cut them all to pieces. A large ransom was offered by the friends of the men for the capture of Uncle Billy, dead or alive, and he was carried to the mountains by his brother, who cared for him there until the wound was healed, for it did not prove fatal after all. When he was well and strong again, the two came down to the valley and appeared at a large gathering of townspeople. "Here's the man that ransom

is offered for," said his brother as they came into view, "if any one wants the money he'd better get him now." But no one made a move; somehow or other no one seemed anxious to take him. No court would hold him guilty, but there remained a family feud—a feud which would very likely have been much more serious if Uncle Billy had not soon moved West just as he had planned to do. Even on the way, it is said that a party came as far as New Mexico to get Uncle Billy and take him back, but, as "Toots" Martin and others who were in the party say, with a wise look and satisfied chuckle, "They went back without him." Nor was this the end of the story. Many years after, when Uncle Billy was over seventy years old and had only a few more years to live (he died October 14, 1885), when A. T. Currier was sheriff and A. B. Caldwell was postmaster in Spadra, letters came to Caldwell from a sheriff in Spadra Bluffs, Arkansas, inquiring about William Rubottom. As a result of the correspondence which was carried on for some time, the Eastern sheriff wrote Caldwell that he was coming on. Caldwell in the meantime had, of course, informed Uncle Billy and told him that the sheriff was one of a number of the second generation determined to avenge the death of the two men whom he had killed nearly a half century before. Friends urged Uncle Billy to go north and avoid the trouble, and he was tempted at first to go. But as the time approached the old spirit prevailed and he said, "H—, what do I want to go away for? I'm too old to run away. Let them come." When the sheriff arrived at Spadra he was told where he would find his man. And sure enough he found him. For the old man was waiting for him. With his old pistol in one hand and the same old knife in the other, Uncle Billy shouted, "hands up." And the sheriff's hands went up quickly as Uncle Billy said "This is the same old knife that killed those men, and it is still good." There were more words, too, but they need not be told even if we knew what they were. It is enough that again the man who came to "get" Uncle Billy returned without his quarry, and Uncle Billy was never molested again. In his later life the memory of the men whom he had killed would often come up to trouble him; but he would always say, as he talked confidentially with his grandson, "I should have to do just the same if I were living it over again."

Still another tragedy in this much troubled family came very near to wiping them all out, including the grandson, Kewen Dorsey, as well. It was some years after the death of his father, when his mother had married James M. Greenwade and they were living in Cucamonga, not far from the country store which Greenwade kept. There were the father and mother and three little children. In those days when every one drank, and holidays were celebrated by drinking "a little more," it came about that Greenwade and a comrade were celebrating Christmas night in the way they were wont to do, and the celebration continued till New Year's day, 1869. In all this week from Christmas to New Year's neither of them was quite sober, and both were threatened with delirium tremens before the spree was over. On New Year's Eve Greenwade went down to the store with his jug and filled it up at the barrel. Every country store then had its "barrel" for the convenience of its customers, usually in the back of the store. A dipper hung near by and every one helped himself, leaving a dime for his drink. So Greenwade filled his jug at the barrel, but with it he mixed some strychnine, mistaking it perhaps for whiskey, in the hazy state of his mind. Coming back to the house again he got some glasses, filled them with the concoction, and urged them all to drink. Greenwade himself drank first, and his little daughter with him, but the mother

became suspicious and caught the glasses away from the boys before she or they had tasted it. Her suspicions were at once confirmed, as husband and daughter died on the spot from the poison. Only by a miracle had Kewen and his mother and his half-brother Jeff escaped the same fate. Kewen's mother was a true Rubottom, determined and fearless. After the death of Kewen's father, his namesake, Colonel Kewen, came into possession of certain papers and property belonging to Kewen and his mother. The mother tried repeatedly to get them from him, but in vain, until, taking matters into her own hands, she demanded them of him at the point of a revolver and got them.

These accounts of the tragedies in this one family in Spadra read to us today life the fantasmagoria of another world, as indeed they were, for the times were strenuous, and law and order were only in the making then. They were not strange then, however, but rather typical. Despite this background of another generation, and in fact partly because of it, Kewen Dorsey has been a most valuable citizen in town and valley. By reason of his good judgment and ability, he has helped very materially in the building up of its resources. His tall, well-knit figure is typical of his rugged strength of character and his clear, steady eye is the mark of his sincerity.

CHAPTER FOUR

THE SPANISH SETTLEMENT AT SAN JOSÉ HILLS

CYRUS BURDICK, THE PIONEER OF POMONA—REVOLUTIONARY FORBEARS—OVERLAND JOURNEY—RESIDENCE AT SAN GABRIEL—EARTHQUAKES—REMOVAL TO SAN JOSÉ VALLEY—FIRST ORANGE GROVE—MEXICAN LIFE AT THE SPANISH SETTLEMENT—PASSING OF THE EARLY GENERATION—CHILDREN OF YGNACIO PALOMARES—THE VEJAR FAMILIES—THE YGNACIO ALVARADO HOUSE AND ITS ACTIVITIES—THE INDIANS—THE FIRST SCHOOL AND ITS TEACHER, P. C. TONNER—FIRST SCHOOLHOUSE—TONNER THE TEACHER—TONNER THE STUDENT AND POET—SWEET SAN JOSÉ—THE LOOP AND MESERVE AND OTHER EARLY TRACTS OF THE SAN JOSÉ DE ARIBA.

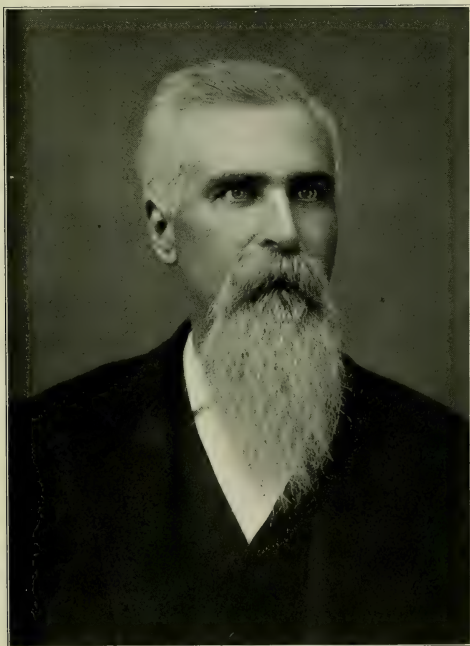
The scene of this story reverts very soon to the spot at which the story began, to the eastern end of the San José Hills and the stream through the willows at their foot, where Don Ricardo Vejar and Don Ygnacio Palomares first surveyed the valley with approving eyes and where a little later, together with their families and with appropriate religious exercises, they took formal possession of the Rancho.* It was in 1870 that Cyrus Burdick and his family came to this place and bought a small tract of land beside the stream and over the end of the hill. As he was thus the first American, not of Spanish blood, to come into what is now Pomona to live, and since he was so conspicuous a figure in its early development, it will be of interest first to go back some years and follow this family from their Eastern habitat to their final home in the Golden Hesperides.

In Revolutionary days the forbears of both Cyrus Burdick and his wife lived in Vermont and New York. Gideon Burdick, his grandfather, was born in Rhode Island in 1762, and was a drummer-boy in the army. From an authentic account of that time we find that "when very young he volunteered in the Revolutionary War, and served under General George Washington in Defense of his Country: for which several years previous to his death he received eight dollars a month, as a pension from the Government of the United States." Judge Thomas Burdick, father of Cyrus, was a surveyor and teacher when a young man in Jamestown, Utica, and other places in New York. He wrote a text book on arithmetic which was published in Albany and used in the schools of the state. In Iowa, to which state he moved later, he was mentioned as "a prominent and well-known citizen at Council Bluffs," and he held various positions of trust in Pottawattamie County, among them that of county clerk and of county judge. The spirit of the pioneer must have been in their blood, as the family moved from point to point westward across the continent. Not for the sake of adventure but in search of a permanent home and a larger, freer life in the ever enlarging West, they followed the retreating frontier from New York to Ohio, from Ohio to Illinois and Iowa, and thence, trekking over plains and mountains, to the very Pacific Coast. Time after time the family halted on the frontier and established them-

* See page 36.

selves, believing their wanderings over and hoping to abide. But each time it was only for a sojourn of a few months or years before the same spirit compelled them to "pull up their stakes" and move on. The last long trek was that in 1853 from Council Bluffs, Iowa, in prairie schooners across the plains to Colorado, Utah and California. The party made up a large caravan. Wagons loaded with household goods and provisions were drawn by oxen and by horses. Women and children also were made as comfortable as possible under the great canvas tops of these wagons. But the younger men for the most part rode horseback, herding the cattle and scouting ahead to make sure of the road, and to guard against attack. At least, this was the way they started out. When they arrived in San Bernardino, the men were all afoot, and barefoot many of them besides, the last cows of their herd were hitched into the wagons, in place of the oxen and horses with which they had started, dragging them slowly in on the last stretch of the terrible overland trail. Sickness had delayed them at Salt Lake and compelled them to change their plans and to come by the southern route to Los Angeles instead of going to Sacramento Valley as they had intended. Yet notwithstanding all the sufferings and hardships which they actually experienced on the way, they appear to have been more filled with gratitude for their escape from other and worse dangers than with weariness and relief on account of those encountered and now past. Once at least they had escaped an ambush by hostile Indians, once they had all but drunk of poisoned water, and once a fate like that of the Donner Lake party at the hands of Mormon-supported Indians, was narrowly averted. Survivors of this journey tell of supernatural guidance, of spiritual warnings on account of which by taking a different course, or making a long detour, each of these disasters was avoided. Wonderful it certainly was, if not even miraculous or providential. As the party came down from the pass into the midst of the green fields and gardens of the little settlement at San Bernardino, it seemed to them a very paradise. Here were feed for the cows and fresh fruit and vegetables for the travelers, rest for all, and freedom from the thralldom of anxiety and hunger and fear. But after a short time for rest at San Bernardino the Burdicks and others of the party pushed on to San Gabriel and Los Angeles.

In the family of Cyrus Burdick, then a young man of nineteen, were his father, Judge Thomas Burdick, his mother Anna (Higley) Burdick, his two brothers Horace and Thomas, and his sister Lucretia who had married James Frank Burns, one of the overland party as they were crossing the plains. Attracted by the settlement at San Gabriel and by the favorable conditions for farming, they first secured some land east of the village, and made their home there while looking into various opportunities for occupation and investment. In their search for favorable openings Cyrus Burdick went as far north as Puget Sound, and was interested for a time in mining in Arizona and in the tin mines at Temescal. In 1856 he decided to open a store in San Gabriel in company with Frank Burns. Burns was a dynamo of energy and in the opening and building up of their business was a good partner for the more quiet and conservative Burdick; but he soon grew tired of the store, and while he retained his interest in the business, he ceased to take an active part in it. He soon moved to Los Angeles where he was for many years a notable character and filled many important positions—teacher, county school superintendent, county sheriff and chief of police.



CYRUS BURDICK

The long adobe building just across the road from the Mission church was a strategic location for their store. It was a central spot for the villagers as well as for the ranchers who came in for tools and provisions. It was convenient for travelers on the road between the Pueblo and the country who wanted to stop for something to eat or to drink, or for ammunition for their guns, for feed for their animals, or for rope or leather or anything else needed in mending wagon or harness, or bridle. It was also a convenience for those who lived at the Mission or who came there to mass and could thus do their errands on the way. Moreover they soon discovered that besides keeping a good stock of the necessities of life, the young storekeeper Burdick was always fair in his dealings, ready to accommodate and never meddled in others' affairs. Studying with Padre Sanchez, he set himself earnestly to learn the language of the Mexicans, who constituted, of course, the greater part of his customers, and he was often consulted by those who were in trouble, for they found they could always trust in his advice. Traders came from far-away points, not only to buy but to sell and exchange grain and potatoes and onions they brought from El Monte; butter and eggs, and shingles and wood from San Bernardino. So the business and good reputation of the store grew steadily stronger, and friends and acquaintances increased.

The incident related in the last chapter, when Hilliard P. Dorsey stopped at the store to load his guns on the way to his last impromptu duel, was not an uncommon one. As a result doubtless of his willingness to accommodate and his giving every one a square deal he rarely "lost an account." Sometimes in those days of the Vigilantes, more unscrupulous and lawless than their namesakes in the North, an account would end abruptly, as when one day some men came by the store with a fellow whom they had caught stealing horses, and one demanded some rope to string him up with. "I'll sell you no rope for lynching," said Burdick. "If you have the power to take the man and hang him you have the power to take the rope." As they strung up the thief to a tree on the street, the merchant went to his ledger and wrote across the credit side of the fellow's account, "balanced by death from hanging."

In January, 1859, Cyrus Burdick married Amanda Chapman, a young daughter in a family whom the Burdicks had known in the East. By extending the adobe store building, a suite of rooms was added for their home. It was while taking an inventory of some goods he was buying from her father that Mr. Burdick met the young woman who soon became his wife. Charles P. Chapman, her father, had come across the plains from Iowa. Her mother, Amanda Fuller, was from Vermont. According to a number of early settlers in Monte and San Gabriel, she was "the prettiest girl in the Valley." But more than this, she was a fine housekeeper and nurse and a most necessary helpmeet for the young storekeeper. Though of Eastern parents she soon became a favorite with the best Mexican families as well as with the few Americans in the Valley. Among those who liked to tarry at the store and visit with the Burdicks, when they came to the Mission or passed by on their way to Los Angeles, were the Palomares and Vejar families from the San José Rancho. And there were other friends living at this time near the Mission who later moved to the San José Valley. Notable among them were the families of C. F. Loop and F. M. Slaughter, of whom this history has more yet to say.

So the life here was full of incident and interest, of pleasure as well as business. As one looks back upon it, there must have been far more of service, in contributing to the comforts and needs of others, than of profit getting for them-

selves. Living for a time in quarters at one end of the store, they awoke every morning with the chimes of the Mission bells in their ears—"those musical Mission bells," as Mrs. Burns, Mr. Burdick's sister, now in her ninety-first year, refers to them, fondly recalling the memories of those Mission days. Sunday services and daily mass were conducted by the Spanish padres, of whom there were still one or two always there. And Mrs. Burdick tells of gala days, fiestas and barbecues—and of the bull-and-bear fights so dear to the Mexican heart, with gay toreadors and with the usual gory ending when the bear, rising up on his haunches with forepaws outstretched for his bear hug, would receive the ugly thrust from the horns of the angry bull.

In 1860 Mr. Burdick brought from San Diego three swarms of bees, the first to be introduced in the Valley. Studying their habits and taking special care of them himself, he was able to sell at a dollar a pound all the honey he could produce. This alone would soon have earned him a small fortune, but he became so impregnated with the poison from bee-stings that he was threatened with tetanus and his doctor warned him that he must give up his bees at once.

During a large part of their time in San Gabriel earthquakes were of frequent occurrence. The most vigorous and terrifying of all was that of 1855, when Los Angeles and all the Valley were rocked to their foundations. Adobe houses with walls three feet thick cracked and crumbled into piles of debris. When a heavy shock was felt people would rush out into the open, there to find the cattle bawling with legs asprawl, and tree trunks swaying from side to side like drunken men. The water in the ditches was rocked and spilled, or even quite emptied out. For weeks at a time, so the older residents narrate, the earth was never quiet. Dishes were always rattling. Retaining strips were fastened to the shelves to keep things from sliding off. Even when not conscious otherwise of a tremor, one might often see the surface of the water in a tumbler slightly quivering. Those who lived in old adobe buildings like the store, whose massive walls supported those great square-hewn pine timbers, hauled from the San Bernardino Mountains, were in constant fear of being buried under these great roof timbers.

It was during their life at San Gabriel that the Civil War broke out. Many of the Burdicks' closest friends were Southerners and one of the most intimate was F. M. Slaughter, who was intensely "rebel" in his sympathies. But in his quiet way Cyrus Burdick was always deeply loyal and patriotic. He early enlisted for service in the Union army and received his arms and equipment from the government, but as mobilization of Western volunteers was repeatedly postponed, for him as for many other Californians the call never came.

It has been stated that Burdick and Burns rarely lost an account. This was especially true of their Mexican customers. Honesty and candor usually command a return in kind—*noblesse oblige*—but not always. In an unfortunate hour Mr. Burdick was persuaded to endorse a note for a minister living then in San Gabriel. The amount of the note—about \$8,000—would not be considered large today, and the possibility of demand upon him would seem to be remote considering the position and standing of the principal signatory. But when the note matured the minister, a Mr. Brewster, had absconded leaving word that Mr. Burdick would have to pay the note. All he had was in the store. He was urged to repudiate, to go through bankruptcy, to place his property in his wife's name or his partner's. But for him all this was unthinkable. Doubtless he could have borrowed a large part of the amount from friends, but after this experience he would ask no one to endorse any note of his. There was only one way to meet the obliga-

tion and this he followed without hesitation. At a fearful sacrifice everything was sold out, even their private furniture—everything had to go. But the money was raised and the note paid off.

This experience is a striking index of the sterling integrity which was a dominant characteristic of this pioneer—all the more conspicuous in a time when life and law and order, and character even, were lightly esteemed. This same characteristic of scrupulous honesty compelled other sacrifices later. At one time after bargaining for a large tract at Twelfth and Main streets in Los Angeles, and making certain payments on it, he sacrificed it all to meet other obligations. Considering the enormous values existing in and on properties which Mr. Burdick has owned in Los Angeles and Pomona, one might well wonder how he escaped becoming a millionaire. But the explanation is clear. It was this absolute honesty and an almost ultra-conservatism which combined to prevent his gaining great wealth. Because of these traits manifested often later in the development of the town and valley he has been called sometimes "timid" and a "moss-back." They were, however, elements most needed here at that time and later in the mad days of wildcat speculation bursting in the boom, elements that made him a tower of strength both to the community and to many reliant friends. No wonder that every one said "his word is as good as his bond"; no wonder that "Don Cy" was trusted implicitly by every one, especially by the Mexicans, who knew that he would not see one wronged or exploited, as so many were because of their ignorance of our language and laws.

About this time Judge Burdick disposed of his ranch at San Gabriel and secured a place near the old fort on Fort Street then in the outskirts of the Pueblo and far enough from the Plaza to be had at a small price. It extended from the corner of First and Fort, now Broadway, well up the hill opposite the spot on which the City Jail now stands, and as far as the Fort on the side which now overlooks *The Times*. It was a fine, slightly location, and on it was a large adobe house, built by some Mexicans of earlier days, and ample enough to accommodate not only "Grandpa and Grandma Burdick" but the families of their children when they returned for long or short visits, as they often did. For Thomas Burdick was very fond of his children and ready to make any sacrifice for them. So the old adobe below the Fort was the headquarters for all the Burdick families for many years after. Here Judge Burdick even in his declining years found much to do in a legal and clerical way. In 1856 he was elected County Supervisor. Dignified in appearance and bearing, always scrupulously clean and correct in his dress, he was a figure even more conspicuous in the West than he had been in the East. And these were but the outward signs of an inner breeding and uprightness quite as marked.

After disposing of their business at San Gabriel in 1864, Cyrus Burdick was engaged in several occupations in Los Angeles and elsewhere, including a mining venture in Arizona. In 1866, he went to the Chino ranch where for two years he had a dairy and made fine cheese for the Los Angeles markets. Here again he had as friend and neighbor Hon. F. M. Slaughter, who had moved from San Gabriel to his ranch at Rincon. This was after the death of Robert Carlisle, and while the ranch was in charge of Joe Bridger, another son-in-law of Colonel Williams.

After two years on the Chino Mr. Burdick decided to have a ranch and cattle of his own, even if on a small scale. In the San Dimas Canyon, north of Mud Springs, there was living at this time a Dr. Charles Cunningham and his family,

who had come from San Bernardino not long before and taken up a quarter section of government land. He called Mr. Burdick's attention to part of a section between his land and that of Henry Dalton, in the addition to the San José Tract, near the mouth of the San Dimas Canyon, and urged him to come there. Thus it came about that he selected for his ranch the place on which is now the C. C. Warren house and grove. Here they built a dwelling house, barn and milkhouse. From the Chino ranch they secured a small bunch of selected cows and heifers and a few horses. For a time the venture proved successful. There was plenty of water and feed for the cattle and their stock increased in number.

And then there came the terrible drouth of 1869; the feed gave out; and the stream was dry far up in the canyon. Finding a place where the feed was better, near what was Anaheim Landing, he arranged for pasturage and drove a herd of 100 fine cows over there. Then came a scourge of disease. Every day seven or eight of the animals would come up to the fence by the house and stand there with legs spread out till they dropped down dead. No remedies seemed to avail. So his herd dwindled away and all his capital (and interest, too, in the business) till he went back to San Dimas and sold out his ranch to the Cunninghams.

Until after 1870 the chief industries of the San José and neighboring ranches had been the raising of cattle, and to some extent also, of grain. Only in a few home plots, near the larger haciendas, had any attempts at horticulture been made. Ricardo Vejar had a small orchard of pears. At the Alvarado and Palomares homes were other deciduous fruits. In the court at "Cactus Lodge"—the old Ygnacio Alvarado place now owned by H. J. Nichols—is an old cherry tree which was doubtless planted before this time, also a number of old olive trees. Farther away, at Billy Rowland's on the Puente ranch, is an orchard of olive trees that must have been planted when the Rancho was first deeded to its grantees. And there are also orange trees, planted in the early fifties. Still farther removed from this Valley were the Vignes and Wolfskill orchards. In the old Mission garden at San Gabriel the padres of a previous generation had planted a few orange trees. This little orchard of perhaps a half acre, enclosed within heavy adobe walls and long guarded under lock and key, was probably the oldest citrus grove in the South.

When Cyrus Burdick turned away from his ranch at San Dimas he was looking not only for a new place of residence but for a new occupation. After careful investigation he decided to engage in horticulture and especially in the raising of citrus fruits. The few experiments mentioned showed that climate and soil were most favorable. As an industry citrus growing was practically unknown; irrigation, save in a few rare instances, was equally foreign; and as for organized marketing, there was none. But he had faith to make a beginning; and this decision was of much importance, for his experiment was of far more than personal interest and significance. His grove of seedling oranges was the first in this Valley. It was in fact a pioneer enterprise. But it was not an undertaking of large proportions—small indeed as compared with modern orchards, and small as compared with contemporary enterprises of other kinds. For the loss of his cattle, and other losses too, compelled him to begin all over again; looking to his father for assistance in purchasing the land for the venture. In selecting the right location not soil but water was the first consideration. In this choice he was aided by his acquaintance with the large ranchers of the Valley. It was Francisco Palomares, son of Ygnacio, who urged him to come to the San José ranch. Here

at the end of the hills was the finest of soil and abundance of water. To the other Mexican families on the Rancho San José de Ariba the Burdicks were equally welcome and they were able to buy a choice tract of land, with permanent water right in the stream which flowed through his land and in the springs to the north which were its source.

So it came about that Cyrus Burdick, the pioneer American in Pomona, chose for his home and orchard almost the identical spot which had proved so attractive to the original grantees of the Valley, Ygnacio Palomares and Ricardo Vejar, when they first explored this region a generation or more before. The forty acres of land which he bought at this time extended westward from Tomas Palomares' west line, and northward over the hill from the "Old County Road," as Orange Grove Avenue was called. Part of this land is now in Ganesha Park, south of the hills, and part in the new Ganesha Park tract.

The first large planting was about five hundred seedling orange trees bought of a French nurseryman in Los Angeles. It was then supposed that orange trees would not do well if planted by daylight, so the holes were dug, and the trees brought out under cover, and Mrs. Burdick held a lantern while Mr. Burdick and his helpers set them out by night. This was in the spring of 1872. As these trees grew larger they became a source of considerable income, but when the market for navels was established the crop was of little value. With the opening up of the Ganesha Park tract in Pomona, this orchard of the oldest and largest orange trees in the Valley was cut down. Many trees of other varieties were planted from time to time, and when later the navel orange was introduced a number of acres of these were added. Besides the oranges, there were lemons and olives and a row of limes. There were walnuts, and almonds, and apples of many varieties, quinces, pears, peaches and plums. The plain board house with its stone fireplace and chimney, which Mr. Burdick built when he bought the place, was the family home for eighteen years. Conspicuous at first in its coat of whitewash, it was soon embowered in vines and lost among the large seedling orange and walnut trees about it.

At this time, that is in 1870, the generation of Mexicans with whom the story of the Valley began, was passing off the stage, and a new generation was coming on. Those whom Cyrus Burdick found as his neighbors and contemporaries on the San José Rancho were the sons and daughters of the original grantees.

MEXICAN LIFE AT THE SPANISH SETTLEMENT

Before turning to the beginnings and development of the town of Pomona, it will be fitting at this time to consider briefly the passing of the earlier generation of Mexican pioneers, the families which took their place, and their life at the San José Hills before the Americans came, save for the Burdicks and a few who followed them.

The first of the early generation of Spaniards in this Valley to pass off the stage, one of the most noted of his time, was Don Antonio María Lugo, grantee of the great Chino Rancho, who died in 1860. The great estate was now divided among his grandsons and granddaughters or their husbands. The Chino had passed from Colonel Williams, his son-in-law, first to Robert Carlisle, who married his daughter, Francisca, and then, after the death of Carlisle, to Joe Bridger, who had married another daughter, Victoria. The Cucamonga Ranch was in charge of Colonel John Rains, husband of Maria Merced, still another daughter of the Colonel.

Don Ygnacio Palomares had died on the second of November, 1864, dividing his half of the San José Rancho among his immediate heirs. It is doubtless true, and will probably continue to be true historically, that the interest of the people will generally center about this one of the two first owners of the land in the San José Valley more than in any other of its worthy pioneers. For this reason we have reproduced parts of the wills both of Don Ygnacio Palomares and of his mother, Maria Benedita Saiz, resurrected from the early records of the Probate Court in Los Angeles.

Excerpts translated from the

WILL OF YGNACIO PALOMARES

State of California } Township of San José.
County of Los Angeles } My last will.

In the name of God, and of the Great Creator, considering that we are all mortals and being a little ill, I wish to dispose of the small fortune that God has given me, before being deprived of the corporeal faculties with which the nature of man is endowed.

This twenty-third day of April, eighteen hundred and sixty-four, I, Ygnacio Palomares, in due form according to the law of the United States, do name as executors my wife, Concepcion Lopez, and my son, Francisco Palomares;

Article 1. I charge that when my soul is parted from my body, this shall be buried in the graveyard where part of my family is already laid.

Article 2. My burial shall be simple and without pomp.

Article 3. I leave my wife absolute owner of the following property (specification of horses, cows and sheep) the land of the Rancho, excepting the portions my sons possess, which are the following:

Tomas Palomares, my son, possesses a house with the land which it occupies. His fences shall be forever respected.

I leave my son, Francisco Palomares, owner of the old house ("*la casa vieja*") and land that is fenced separately from the property of Tomas Palomares. The vineyard of San Antonio and house that is on the land of San José, together with the other house which is on the Camino Real of the same Ranch and the remaining property shall be respected as belonging to my wife.

I declare that I have had eight children, four males and four females. First, Luis Palomares died single. Second, Tomas Palomares lives, married. Teresa Palomares lives, married. Francisco Palomares lives, single. Manuel Palomares died, married. Josefa Palomares lives, single. Maria de Jesus Palomares died, single. Carolina Palomares lives, single.

My executors are freed from any bonds.

A vineyard which belongs to the estate of my deceased mother, Benedita Saiz, shall be delivered to her heirs by my executors.

And that my will be respected by my heirs and assigns and by the laws of the United States, I sign this on the Rancho de San José, this twenty-third of April, eighteen hundred and sixty-four.

Witness:

YGNACIO PALOMARES.

YGN^o ALVARADO

his

RICARDO + VEJAR

mark

Filed in the Probate Court with this will are:

1. Witness of Ygnacio Alvarado as to the will and death of Ygnacio Palomares.
2. A receipt by Whiting & King, April 1, 1875, for \$200 by Francisco Palomares for "professional" services in the matter of contest of survey of San José Rancho and water rights of said rancho.
3. The appointment in April, 1875, of A. T. Currier, P. C. Tonner, and William Rubottom as appraisers.
4. Petition for probate of will, December 14, 1864, by A. J. King, naming as heirs, Tomas, Teresa, Francisco, Josefa, Carolina Palomares, and Samuel Rubidoux de Palomares.
5. Decree allowing the final account, March 18, 1876.
6. Petition for distribution, March 27, 1876.
7. Decree of distribution, June 3, 1876.
8. Statement of account.
9. Will of Benedita Saiz, mother of Ygnacio Palomares.

The decree of distribution recognizes as heirs: Tomas Palomares, Teresa Palomares, Francisco Palomares, Josefa Palomares, Carolina Palomares, and Concepcion Lopez de Palomares, his wife. It directs that the whole property be delivered to his wife. The property described consists of 3,335 acres of the Rancho San José, of the appraised value of \$23,345, and cash amounting to \$17,500.

The will of his mother is even more quaint and interesting, especially in the original; but only a part of the translation is given here:

"In the name of God Almighty, one in spirit and three in person, in whom I have faith to live and die according to the Catholic religion which I profess, and in which I profess to live and die, I, Maria Benedita Saiz, finding myself in sound health and full judgment, have resolved before three witnesses to write this my will:

1st. Committing my soul to the Lord most High, who created me and redeemed me with his precious blood, by whose favor I have lived till now in this world;

2nd. I desire and it is my will that after my death my body shall be buried in the Catholic cemetery of this city of Los Angeles.

3rd. Furthermore, I affirm that I am seventy-three years of age, a little more or less; that I was married according to the rites of the Catholic Church to Don José Cristobal Palomares in the former mission of Santa Clara of this State of California, at the age of twelve years, a little more or less, by which marriage we have had twelve children. Of them, three died without issue, and the other nine who are living are the following: Francisco, Ygnacio, Barbara, Concepcion, Maria del Rosario, Estefana, Dolores, Josefa, Maria de Jesus. The which I constitute my legitimate heirs, and my goods shall be divided among them in equal parts, except my house, which I actually possess, which I leave to my son Ygnacio, as is explained in a separate article.

4th. (No obligations and no bills due.)

5th. Furthermore, I affirm that I have a home situated on Main Street, consisting of three rooms, which I order and it is my wish that it be delivered with its own ground plot to my son, Don Ygnacio Palomares, excepting eleven *varas*, a little more or less, to the south of said house, which I have deeded to my daughter, Maria del Rosario.

(Omitting 6th and 7th.)

8th. Furthermore, I designate as my lawful executors, my son Ygnacio Palomares, Don José Luis Palomares, and Don Ygnacio Maria Alvarado; and I charge these three gentlemen to comply religiously with this my last will, in whose hands I place henceforth all my trust, not doubting that so it shall be justified.

Angeles, 10 December, 1855.

MARIA + BENEDITA SAIZ.

witness

witness

Ca(t)yetano Arenas

José Ant^o Carrillo

witness

José Juan Alvarado."

Of the children of Ygnacio, three had died—Luis, Manuel and Maria de Jesus. Carolina, the youngest, and a most charming girl, lived to be nearly twenty years old and was about to be married when she died. It was natural and fitting that two of the children of Ygnacio Palomares should marry two of the children of Ricardo Vejar, and that the association of these old grantees of the rancho should be in this way perpetuated. Thus Tomas Palomares, the oldest living son, married Madelena Vejar, and Teresa Palomares was married to Ramon Vejar. The home of Tomas Palomares was situated, as has been stated, east of the Burdick place, in a two-story adobe house, long known as the "Alkire Place" and not far from the San José Oak. Don Tomas was a large man, stout and hearty, with a kind heart and a cheery laugh. He wore a full beard and was a good-looking man. Quiet and retiring in disposition, he was thoroughly honest but not shrewd. And because he was not more aggressive he lost much of the land which he inherited. At this time a large family was growing up around them—Ricardo, Luis, Isidora (who later married Manuel Garcia), Jesus (wife of Leborio Rowland at Puente), Ramon, and Carolina.

For a time after the death of Ygnacio, Pancho Palomares, as Francisco was always called, lived with his mother, Concepcion, and the younger children at the home place. This is the adobe built by Ygnacio on the Camino Real, and later known as the Meserve place, on Cucamonga Avenue in North Pomona. The first house, which had stood between the present sites of the "Casa Palomares" and "Cactus Lodge," had been taken down and its adobe bricks used in other buildings. The old homestead on the Camino Real was a popular place in its day; and its *tiendita* was a favorite resort.

When Pancho married Doña Lugarda Alvarado they moved to the Casa Palomares, nearer to the San José Hills, and since known as the Pancho Palomares house. Here his children, Concepcion, Cristina, Frank and Porfirio, were born. Pancho Palomares was genial and popular, more energetic than Tomas and more inclined to business. He was designated by his father as an executor of his will and was also his mother's agent in most of her business relations. He was later associated with Mr. Burdick on the school board and in various subdivisions and sales of land. From 1872 to 1875 he held the office of county supervisor.

There was another sister of Tomas and Pancho Palomares, Doña Josefa, who was the second wife of Trinidad, son of Bernardo Yorba, whose grants from the Mexican Government included the Rancho de la Sierra, Rancho Santa Ana, and Rancho de Cañon Santa Ana, a great estate of 165,000 acres, whereon are now the cities of Santa Ana, Orange, and Anaheim, and most of Orange County.

In 1870, Don Ricardo Vejar was still living, well along in years, at the home in Walnut to which they moved in 1849, on leaving the old place by the Spadra hills. This later home place, a two-story adobe, with its home orchard, sur-



RAMON VEJAR



MRS. RAMON VEJAR

rounded by a strong *trascorral*, was a fine example of the old Mexican hacienda. Here also was built the first chapel in the Valley, and the bell which was hung in this chapel was the first church bell* to ring in this region. Here he spent his declining years till his death, at the age of seventy-seven. His children, now married and with families of their own, were widely scattered. Two of them, Concepcion and Josefa, had married Demetrio and Leonora Martinez; Pilar was the wife of José Antonio Lugo (of the Antonio Maria Lugo family); Maria had married Antonio Maria Reyes, and after his death Teodoso Perez; Francisco (Chico) had built and occupied the adobe in which Louis Phillips later lived; and two, as we have seen, married children of Ygnacio Palomares. Of these two we have already referred to Doña Madelena, the wife of Tomas Palomares. The other was Ramon, who married Doña Teresa Palomares. Their estate included then, as now, some 250 acres north of the San José Hills and south of the Lordsburg road. It was Ramon who as a boy of sixteen watched the battle of the Chino Ranch House, and recovered his mount after it had been seized by a soldier. The Vejar home was another center, not only of ranch and farm life, but of family reunions and general good cheer. Doña Teresa Palomares de Vejar was quite remarkable for her quiet dignity and reserve. Her fine character showed in the strong lines of her face. A perfect lady, "to the manor born," she was fond of her home, bringing up her large family with scrupulous care. Though living to a ripe old age, her mind was always clear and keen. The old adobe house has only recently been destroyed by fire, and with it priceless heirlooms of early Spanish and foreign origin. Don Ramon is, at the time this book is written, in 1919, one of the last of his generation in the Valley, and though seventy-nine years of age, is still vigorous in mind and full of the memories, both humorous and tragic, of the early days.

By 1870 Luis Arenas, third of the early grantees, was gone and his children were living, some of them at the Huaje,† others farther west on the County Road, all to be widely scattered in later years. The wife of Luis Arenas, Doña Josefa Palomares de Arenas, sister of Ygnacio, was, like her niece, Doña Teresa Palomares de Vejar, a lady of distinguished appearance and dignified bearing, having the highest respect of all who knew her. The daughters of Señor Luis and Doña Josefa were all beautiful women. And one at least was to become quite rich in her marriage to the "Bean King" of Ventura County.

Beyond the Vejar place to the west on the Mud Springs Road was the ranch of Trinidad Yorba. Señor Trinidad Yorba was a son of Bernardo Yorba, mentioned above as one of the leading Spanish gentlemen of the county. In the story of the Puente Rancho, the relation of the Yorba family to the Rowlands, grantees of the Puente Rancho, has been noted. Doña Sinobia Yorba, who married Tomas Rowland, and Doña Leonora Yorba, who married Juan Rowland, brother of Tomas, were both sisters of Trinidad and daughters of Bernardo Yorba. The large family of Trinidad Yorba was reduced, by the early death of six children and of Don Trinidad himself, to the mother, Doña Maria Jesus Lugo de Yorba, and two children, Francisca and Porfirio. Of these, Porfirio now lives with his

* This bell is guarded as a much prized relic by the family of Ramon Vejar; through the courtesy it was used at the pageant in the Greek Theater in Claremont, celebrating, in 1913, the twenty-fifth anniversary of Pomona College.

† The "Huaje" (Indian for springs) was at the turn of the "Old County Road" now known as Orange Grove Avenue, between Garey and Towne avenues. At that time the county road made no turns between what is now Garey and San Antonio avenues, but ran diagonally in a northeasterly direction and crossed "El Verde" ranch between the house and barn.

family on the old place, and Francisca is the wife of Frank Vejar, a son of Ramon, their home being on the Vejar estate, to the west of the old homestead.

There was still another family whose name is well known among the ranchers living about the San José Hills in 1870, and whose name, through their children, is a familiar one today. It is a name also closely associated with that of Palomares. For it was through Epomoceno Alvarado, who married Doña Barbara, a sister of Ygnacio Palomares, that the Alvarado family came into the Valley. The older generation soon passed away, but two of the children were living at this time, with their families, south of the San José Hills. The land of Mariano Alvarado lay to the west and south of Cyrus Burdick's. Isidro Alvarado, his brother, lived still farther to the west on the north side of the County Road. Mariano had lived for a time on what was later the Loop place. It is said that he bought the place of Ygnacio Palomares for two horses, as the latter was anxious, while living in the old adobe to the west, to have another family near by, on account of the Indians, who sometimes made trouble. Later, however, the place reverted to the Palomares family and Mariano moved to their place farther west on the County Road. Another brother, Francisco Alvarado, lived near the Rubidoux Hills, beyond Chino, and his daughter, Dolores, became the wife of Hon. F. M. Slaughter of Rincon. The fine adobe east of the San José Hills and south of the Casa Palomares, now called "Cactus Lodge," was the home of Ygnacio Alvarado. During the later years of his life Ygnacio Alvarado was confined to his bed, stricken with paralysis, but the house continued to be a center of attraction in the community, because of its location and roominess, and because of Doña Luisa Arvila de Alvarado, his wife, whose quiet hospitality stood out in contrast to the brusqueness of the paralytic. The picture of "Tia Luisa," as recalled by one who knew her, is that of a lady in black, dressed always in a loose waist, buttoned in front like a smock, and full-plaited skirt, with a large white neck-scarf or handkerchief over the shoulders, pinned at the throat with a brooch of jet or of Spanish gold, and with white stockings and black cloth slippers on her feet. Her kindness and generosity are well remembered.

Across the road from Tomas Palomares, by the stream which ran south from the hills through the Tomas Palomares place, lived the Garcías, a large family with many children and a saintly mother, who was good not only to her own children but to all poor waifs about, a *madrina*—godmother—indeed to everyone.

North of the hills the Arnetts leased land for farming for a few years before they moved to Spadra.

Such was the extent and personnel of the settlement around the eastern base of the San José Hills in the early seventies. Farther east on the Camino Real was the little settlement that clustered about the Rains' place on the Cucamonga Ranch. Southeast on the road to Warner's Ranch was the Chino Ranch House, now in charge of Joe Bridger, and its surrounding villagers. Down the San José Creek to the southwest was the Phillips Ranch House, Rubottom's and the beginning of the Spadra settlement. At Pomona there was nothing—save pasturage and grain for the Phillips herds—not even the name or thought of a name.

The adobe house of Ygnacio Alvarado, with its one spacious room, was always the gathering place for any social or religious occasion. The Alvarado dances were gay affairs. Sometimes the Mexican caballeros were dressed as of old in velvet knickerbockers, long silk hose and silver-buckled pumps, embroidered jackets and bright-colored waists and sashes, but usually riding in from a neighboring ranch, they would doff their sombreros and neckerchiefs and dance in their

high leather boots and clanking spurs, which sometimes, in spite of their easy grace, wrought havoc with the rich silk dresses of their partners. And those dresses of the señoritas, heirlooms from generations of Spanish ancestry, and the Chinese shawls of silk and gold, the lace and the mantillas! All this wealth of dress was only a foil for the beauty of face and figure of those who wore them. To the music of fiddle and guitar or accordion, and with much clapping of hands, while someone called the changes, they danced the old quadrilles, the schottische and the polka. Or they sat around the room on the benches against the walls, while someone more graceful than the rest danced the *cachucha*, or the *garrida*. The young men bought *cascarones* from the old Indians who made them, and the belle of the evening was the señorita, or señora, whose hair was most filled with the sparkling confetti from *cascarones* broken over her head.

Here also, at the Alvarado house, services were held once a month on Sunday, when the padres came out from the Mission. And there was a time when the services were held alternately here and at the Palomares house farther east on the Camino Real. And the old adobe house has witnessed a number of weddings, which among the Spaniards were great events. No money was spared to make the day as joyous as possible. However poor the family, the bride must have a fine silk dress with veil and a wreath of wax flowers in her hair, white kid gloves and slippers—all paid for by the groom. Her mother must prepare a sumptuous dinner, at whatever cost. If the money was not at hand they raffled off a cow or sold a horse, or borrowed it somewhere. Weeks beforehand the preparations began, canning fruit and chilis, pickling olives and drying meat which later would be pounded fine and served with gravy. Hogs were fattened for bacon and tamales. When at last the wedding day approached, everyone was invited. The marriage ceremony, following confession, was long and impressive, conducted by the Mission priest, and was for the most part in Latin. Arising from their knees with the benediction of the padre upon them, the gay company went to the wedding dinner. Sometimes as many as a hundred guests sat down to one of these feasts. And the Spanish housekeeper made the most of this chance to show her skill. Indians were hired to help; a large beef was killed and broiled on the coals; fried chickens and other meats were served for variety. There were steaming bowls of sopa—a Mexican dish made of boiled rice with onions and garlic and seasoned chilis, and with olives scattered through it like plums in a pudding, the whole fried to a delicious brown. Of course there was no end of sweets, like cakes, pastelles, jellies, fruits and *conservas*. But the most delicious dish of all, the *pièce de resistance* (how one's mouth waters to think of it!), was the juicy roast of young pig, stuffed with spices and brown as the crackling skin that Charles Lamb's Bobo and Hoti found so delicious. Of course there was always the dance, much as we have described it above, but with even more gallantry and fine dress. Sometimes, as in the old days, men wore, just below their knees, yards of fine ribbon with little dolls and gewgaws fastened to their flying ends.

Nearby was the scene, too, for the celebration of festival days, of which there were so many in the Catholic calendar. Above all other days one remembers San Juan Day. The favorite sport on this day was *sacando el gallo*. Choosing a place beside the road where it was broad and shady, they would bury a rooster in the ground, leaving only its head and neck sticking out. Then men and boys would ride far up the road, each one ready to take his turn at the play. Down the road they would gallop at full tilt, each one leaning over and trying to grab the rooster by the head. But *el gallo* is quick and usually dodged. Sometimes

twenty or thirty would dash by before the rooster was caught. Sometimes a horse would shy and the rider would fall off, only to be dragged out of the way to make room for the rest. When one succeeded in catching a cock, there was great fun as he chased the others about, lambasting them with the fowl, which he still held by the head. They always rode in Mexican saddles, of course, with the big pommels, and with bridle reins of horsehair or hide or of braided leather. Other sports of San Juan Day were horse racing and trick riding, and cock fights. And then there was always a barbecue under the willows in what is now Ganesha Park. Here a fat steer was killed and a bonfire made. Then everyone got a piece of juicy meat and roasted it, holding it on a stick over the fire.

On these occasions the Burdicks, and other American families who followed them soon after, were always invited, for the generosity and hospitality of the Mexicans toward their neighbors were unlimited. Whenever one killed a hog or beef, he brought a quarter as a gift and hung it up in the cooler. And if they wanted to borrow a wagon to go to Los Angeles, it always came back in better condition than when they took it, and with something from the city to pay for the trouble. If anyone was sick, they always brought delicacies to eat and were ready to help with the work. If "Don Cy," as Mr. Burdick was familiarly called, rendered one some assistance, or gave some advice in a matter of business, there were sacks of grain or slabs of bacon by way of appreciation. Even when small-pox raged and whole families were wiped out, they did not desert each other, but there were plenty to care for the sick. It was doubtless this lack of precaution which accounted for the terrible toll which the disease levied upon the Mexicans. And it was even worse among the Indians, as will be noticed later.

But life at the San José Hills was not all fiesta and celebration in those days. These are the high lights in a picture full of the grey and somber colors of ordinary ranch life, when every one was hard at work. And a busy life it certainly was, when everything there was to eat, except perhaps sugar and tea and spices, was produced on the ranch, and most of the clothing was made at home.

This picture of the setting in which the Burdicks found themselves when they came to the San José would not be complete without some reference to the Indians of the Valley. Under the sycamores and willows beside the stream, just where the picnickers now eat their lunches at the tables in Ganesha Park, was an Indian "rancheria" or village. Near the *Huaje*, farther east on the County Road, was another, a larger encampment, which remained long after the others had disappeared. Another was situated at the eastern edge of Indian Hill to the north of Claremont, and others still at Cucamonga and by the southern hills.

By this time the Indians were no longer a serious menace to civilization and civilized people. They lived, however, a most lazy, shiftless life, doing very little even in the way of hunting, save as they were absolutely obliged to, and drinking as much as they could get and hold. There were sometimes bad Indians among them, *malditos*, as Ramon Vejar calls them; and sometimes a band of Coahuillas or "Piutes" would ride in from the mountains and bring consternation to both the Valley Indians and Mexicans alike. At one time a number of San Antonio Indians were camped on the site of Packard's place, called later the Evergreen Ranch, gathering the fruit of the cactus pear, or tuna, when a band of "Piutes" swooped down upon them and killed them all, except one girl about twelve or fourteen years old, who came running to the Vejars with an arrow hanging from her neck. At another time the Alvarados were sleeping one night in their veranda in the Huerta de San Antonio, or Vineyard of San Antonio, as the Loop place was called, when

a Coahuilla Indian who had been working for them attacked them with an axe. One he struck on the side of the head, severely wounding but not killing him. Another he killed outright, and then ran away. Of course a party was formed to get him. Manuel Alvarado and others hunted till they found him, and hanged him from the limb of a sycamore. While they were preparing to string him up, a certain Juan Garcia tried to persuade him to repent and pray for forgiveness, but he picked up a rock and smote his solicitous intercessor a savage blow on the side of the head. Yes, he was a *maldito*.

As a rule, however, the Indians of the Valley were not dangerous; and they were available for all sorts of ordinary labor, if not too protracted or strenuous. Occasionally a fiesta was watched by the old-timers with interest, especially for the young folks, when the Indians from the tops of their *jacales*, or huts, would scatter strings of pinoñes, baskets and bits of silver money, which the children scampered to pick up as souvenirs. For one minded to see it, these Indian rancherías, with their crude *jacales*, their home-made pots, baskets and rugs, their open campfire, their meager nondescript clothing barely covering the dark-hued bodies, and all the other features of a semi-barbaric life, furnished a certain picturesqueness to the scene which is now forever gone.

THE FIRST SCHOOL AND ITS TEACHER, P. C. TONNER

After the Burdicks had settled on their ranch by the San José Hills, the question of how their children were to be educated became a serious one. Their four children, except perhaps the youngest, were of school age, and there was no school in the Valley. At San Gabriel there had been schools, and there had been the Mission fathers, too, who were good instructors. Upon inquiry they found others wrestling with the same problem. At Spadra there was a considerable number of children in the Fryer, Phillips, Rubottom, and Arnett families, and no school; and in all the haciendas about them were the children of the Palomares, Alvarado, Vejar, and Garcia families. So Mr. Burdick advised with the school trustees and with the teachers whom he had known well in San Gabriel—the Hoyts, and the Loops, and Frank Burns—and a school district was organized, called the Palomares district, with Francisco Palomares, Cyrus Burdick and Juan Garcia for its first board of trustees. A man by the name of Eskridge was chosen for the first teacher and the school was held for a time in the large room of the Alvarado house. Then a plain wooden schoolhouse was built by some sycamore trees south of the Alvarado house, much of the labor of construction being done by the trustees themselves, who drove to San Bernardino for the lumber. It was made of rough boards and cost about eighty dollars. As the school became crowded a *ramada*, or veranda, was built around it, covered with vines, and the roof thatched with palm leaves, for protection from the heat. The first teacher did not prove very successful, partly because he knew very little Spanish; and the second, a Mr. McFadden, stayed but a short time on account of his health, so Mr. Burdick went to Los Angeles to find another. There he learned of a young man who seemed to be well qualified for the place. In fact, his training and qualifications were far beyond the requirements of the little district school on the ranch. For he had been educated for the priesthood in the Catholic Church and could speak Latin and Greek, as well as Spanish and other modern languages. The young pedagogue with the Irish brogue and shock of red hair was P. C. Tonner, a man who was to be for twenty years the most striking character in the new

town of Pomona. He was looking for a position as teacher of Greek, but as such positions were not very numerous in the far west he was glad to come to the Palomares district. The children were of all ages and grades, from three-year-old infants, whom he sometimes carried to school, to big, strapping fellows of twenty or more. Some classes were held in the *ramada*, and Laura Burdick, oldest daughter of the trustee, assisted with the little children. Evening classes were held for a time, in which the rudiments of the Spanish language were taught.

Patrick Tonner was an original teacher, as indeed he was original in everything else. He taught the children much in his own way, and entertained them more, for he was fond of reading and could repeat from his well-stored memory poems and orations without end. But the responsibilities of his office rested lightly on his shoulders, and the lure of the out-of-doors, in this wonderful new country, was very attractive. And more than this, the wine of the tippler was in his veins, so that "I should" was lost in "I would." More than once Mr. Burdick, plowing in his orchard in the morning, saw Tonner go by, gun in hand, on his way from the school to the hills. "Where are you going?" Mr. Burdick would say. "Going to hunt hares," might be his reply. Or, again, he might find the schoolmaster fast asleep in a furrow of the field, and have to trundle him home in a wheelbarrow to sober off. And the next day he might recite impressively to his school Poe's "Raven"—"Quoth the raven, 'Nevermore.'" This, by the way, was his favorite recitation at the Good Templars' Lodge, which later he liked to attend. So, in his way he taught the three R's, and spared not the rod, as Chileno and Juan de Dios and others may recall.

With the growth of Spadra the children from that section outnumbered those of the settlement at the San José Hills, and as they had much farther to go to school, it was decided to move the schoolhouse nearer to the village of Spadra. So it was moved to a point on the County Road some distance east of the Phillips house, "in the swag on the bank of a blind wash from San Antonio," as one recalls it, and here it was remodeled and enlarged. Then came the division of the district, and the little peregrinating schoolhouse was moved once more, this time to a point still farther east on the road, by the road crossing next west of the railway crossing. Here it stood until long after the new schoolhouse at Spadra had been built and occupied. This latter event was in the summer of 1876, the school opening in September following the dedication, which was celebrated with a big ball.

The story of the schools in Pomona, following the division of the school district and the beginning of the town, is narrated later. When the building was moved to Spadra the teacher, Mr. Tonner, gave up his teaching for the study and practice of law, and more immediately for the business of real estate.

P. C. Tonner was born in Ireland. From generations of ancestry in the Emerald Isle he inherited the keen perception and ready wit, the facile tongue, the retentive memory and the powerful intellect so characteristic of his people. He was brought to America as a boy and was placed in a Roman Catholic school at Philadelphia. When the Civil War broke out he ran away from school and enlisted in the Federal Army. One or two others followed him, and the bishop, at the head of the school, set out to find them and bring them back. It was not an easy task, but he found them at last, and demanded their release. The officer refused to let them go; the army needed men, especially eager and husky young fellows like these; once in, they could not be relieved. But the bishop insisted that they were under the lawful age and were bound to the parochial school. So the boys were discharged and returned to school. After this, as Tonner himself used

to say, he was a hard case to handle, and at length he ran away again, this time making his way to California. Arriving first at San Francisco, he learned of a position which was open at the college in Monterey, where a teacher of Greek was wanted. Now Patrick was still a good Catholic, and he had received at the parochial school a large part of the training for the priesthood. With all his waywardness he had acquired a good education and was, of course, well schooled in the classics. But when he appeared at Monterey to apply for the position they did not want him because of his youth. "We want a man, not a boy," they said. "I thought you wanted someone to teach Greek," said Tonner. "Is it a man you want, or an instructor of Greek?" "Do you know Greek?" they asked. "Try me," he replied. So they tried him, and forthwith engaged him for the place. The work was quite to his taste and he was well equipped for it; nor was he averse to following the calling for which he had been chosen. But the relations with his colleagues were not agreeable. In course of time he was obliged to discipline an unruly student, administering a severe flogging. This was the beginning of the end of his work in the college, and in the church, for the boy began to make trouble for him, reporting that his teaching was heretical. He was summoned before the authorities and questioned as to these reports. Asked if he had been teaching thus and so, he did not deny it. "Yes," he said, "that is what I think and believe to be true." "Well," they said, "you must not teach such doctrines here." "Do you mean to say that I may not speak as I believe?" was Tonner's fierce demand, voicing the world-old cry of self-assertion and independence of thought against authority. "No, you may not," was the reply. "Then I will never wear these vestments again," said Tonner, as he pulled off his priestly robe and tore it in two. So a brilliant intellect and powerful influence were lost to the church, and the man from his best estate. Turning from the life of a student and priest, he plunged into the ways of self-indulgence and masterful gain. Drinking freely, he forged the chains by which he was to be enthralled and from which he could never escape. For a time after leaving Monterey he taught at Los Nietos, and then, dismissed perhaps because of his habits, he was engaged to teach in the Palomares district, as has been narrated. The bitterness of Tonner's feeling toward the priests of the Catholic Church is expressed in his

LINES WRITTEN FOR A TILE OF THE SAN GABRIEL CHURCH

Thou vestige of an ancient race,
 Caught from a crumbling shrine,
 You recall the days when the monk's dark face
 Bent o'er his sacred wine.
 You recall the days when the Mission plain
 Was willow and oak and ash.
 E'er the Si-bag-na¹ by the friar Cambor²
 Was converted by lasso and leash;
 You recall the days when the River Temblor³
 Was a fair and lovely scene,
 Where the peaceful Indian dwelt content
 Beneath its larches green,
 E'er the biot priests from cruel Spain,
 Salvation on their lips.
 Converted to Christ the Indian race
 With bloodhounds and with whips.

1. Si-bag-na, name of the Indian tribe living at San Gabriel.

2. Cambor, for Cambon, one of the two Franciscan monks who came to establish the Mission.

3. The San Gabriel was called *El Rio de los Temblores* because of the frequent earthquakes experienced by those who lived near the river.

This condemnation of the priest agrees with the arraignment by Hugo Reid, the Scotchman who married an Indian woman and lived with the Indians near San Gabriel, and he is regarded as an authority in many respects on the Indians of the Valley. Except for this opinion of Reid and a few others, we should regard this attitude of Tonner as evidently prejudiced and entirely without foundation. How small the ground was for such a judgment of the methods of the Mission fathers with the Indians may be seen from the brief account of the Missions, especially that of San Gabriel, given in an earlier chapter.

However severe his denunciation of others, there were times when Mr. Tonner was quite as bitter in self-condemnation. This was a side of his character which was little known, of course, save by his most intimate friends. Yet our estimate of the man, as we read of his strange conduct and most reprehensible acts, may be modified somewhat by the glimpses we get of a kindlier nature from some of his verses which have never been published hitherto. These finer traits, we may be sure, were known and appreciated by the young woman whom he married, in spite of all his faults, and who stayed by him to the end—a woman of the finest character, as everyone agrees. From a poem written probably before his marriage, entitled "Penitence," these lines are significant:

But now for lack of self-control
I've lost the idol of my soul
For man-debasing wine,
And fiercely on myself I turn,
And rack my soul with pain.
I've lost thy love—I know it well;
I fell from Heaven to deepest hell;
It burns and racks my brain.

And there is his "Valentine to Roxy, Aetat Four":

I know a maiden fair,
She's my love.
In ringlets hangs her hair,
She's my love.
She's as sweet as sweet can be,
Nothing fairer can you see,
And she's all the world to me,
Is my love.

(Two other verses.)

Now I'll to you confess
(She's my love,
And I'll never love her less,
She's my love),
That this charming little queen
Scarcely has four summers seen—
It is my baby that I mean
By "my love."

Whatever may be said of the quality of Tonner's verse, one cannot but sympathize with its sentiment in such a gem as this. It was a vehicle which he was fond of using whenever moved by any emotion, whether worthy or unworthy. It might be a humorous caricature of some neighbor, or a memorial ode. It might be a satirical attack on an opponent, like his "Old Nick against Loud," when he was attorney for Dr. Nichols in the great land case which he won against H. M. Loud; or it might be a stirring patriotic call, like the "Sinking of the Maine." When the conflict was on, years later, between the liquor interests and their opponents, and men were sharply divided into two hostile camps, Tonner himself appeared to be divided, openly marshaling the forces in favor of the saloons, yet

publishing the poem, "O Wine, Wine! Thou Most Seductive Curse of Humanity," which equals the most impassioned invectives of John B. Gough in the fierceness of its condemnation of the liquor traffic, and calls upon the voters of Pomona to drive it away. Was this hypocritical? No; it is quite possible that the poem may have been written while under the influence of liquor, as some of his best legal work was done in that condition, and he was fond of reciting and writing at such times. But it is just as likely that it may have been written in a moment of sincere revolt against the domination of the evil over himself. Those who saw the man staggering along the street or lying in the gutter, or who knew of his unworthy acts and plans, were usually ignorant of this personal struggle for mastery and self-control, and some would doubtless be incredulous of it yet. Not only to himself and to his wife were pledges given for reform, but to intimate friends as well. One day, after the saloons had been abolished and only one or two "blind pigs" remained, a man with whom he had an important business engagement failed to find him at his office and was told that he was possibly at the —— Hotel. Not being a citizen of the town, he succeeded, after much persuasion, in inducing the proprietor to lead him to the bar. Through dark passageways, and through doors which were unlocked and locked again, they came to the bar, where the keeper was handing Tonner a glass of whiskey. "Have a drink," said he, and urgently insisted. "No," said his friend, "you know I don't drink, and you don't want me to. And you don't want to, either. Come, now, let us attend to that business." "All right," said Tonner, overturning the glass, "come on, little 'un." But there was a struggle later in the carriage when Tonner tried to recover a bottle which his friend had abducted from a side pocket. Yet he was not often dangerous in his cups. More often he might be seen standing by the counter, holding in one hand a full glass of wine, while for ten minutes at a time he declaimed, repeating from memory the great speeches of modern or classic orators, or perhaps some rhymes of his own, gesticulating with the free hand or with his glass, yet never tasting it until fully ready.

One might fill a volume with incidents, amusing and otherwise, of this remarkable character. One evening he wandered into a Guild social of the Episcopal Church, saying, "I like the 'Piscopalians,—(hic)—they don't meddle with politics nor r'ligion." At another time, before the saloons had been closed, Constable Slanker, who had so often taken him home to sober off, saw him coming out of a saloon early in the morning after a night of drinking and poker (for he could drink long without becoming helpless), and said to him, "Tonner, aren't you ever going to quit?" His reply was, "I'll bet you a five-dollar hat you'll be seen in this saloon before I am." "Done," said Slanker, and from that time on Tonner was sober for a whole year, so it is claimed. Then the constable saw him again coming out of the same saloon, and began to take him to task; at which Tonner said, "You old fool, don't you ever forget? Come on over here;" and at the store across the street he said, "Give this man the best five-dollar hat in the store."

He conceived, and carried out for a time, the most audacious and far-reaching swindle on his fellow citizens, yet he was often good-hearted and generous, ready, if in the right mood, to assist in all sorts of benefits. He was especially active in canvassing subscriptions for the Catholic Church when it was built. In his chosen profession he soon became an authority. Lawyers and law students today, reading his arguments in former cases, are struck with the clearness of his reasoning and the extent and soundness of his legal knowledge.

Young men who studied law with him—and a number who have taken high rank in the profession were thus associated with him—testify not only to his keenness but to the value of his instruction and partnership. More is said later of his real estate operations and of his connection with important movements in town.

In concluding this brief character sketch, and before considering the beginnings of Pomona, it is appropriate to introduce some verses from a poem written by P. C. Tonner, on the occasion of a visit to the San José Hills, perhaps in 1869, and certainly before there was any Pomona, any churches or stores or orange groves. Of the twenty-one verses composing the poem, the six pertaining especially to San José are selected for reproduction here:

SWEET SAN JOSÉ

But fairer yet shall bloom our fields,
And grander orchards grow,
And sweeter music than the birds
These pleasant vales shall know.
For Science here shall rear her seats,
And, versed in arts of peace,
Our public schools shall emulate
The shrines of ancient Greece.

But San José, sweet San José,
Thou mountain valley fair,
Begirt by half a hundred hills,
Enthroned 'mid beauty rare,
Shall see thy towering domes arise
Where Phillips herds his sheep,
And orange orchards yet shall stand
Where Vejar's mustangs sweep.

The flocks of Palomares
Must seek some distant land,
His hog-trod rich cienegas
The golden wheat shall yield.
And all those glorious uplands,
Where rabbits burrow now,
Shall thrill beneath the Saxon's trod,
Behind a Yankee plow.

The Indian for a thousand years
That lovely vale possessed,
The Spaniard for a century
The native race oppressed.
But now the blue-eyed Saxon,
From o'er the distant main,
With steady step is driving back
The dark-eyed race of Spain.

I see a thousand vineyards,
All o'er that lovely plain;
I see the fair-haired Saxon
Where dwelt the sons of Spain.
I hear the laboring engine,
Where once carretas crawled;
I hear the songs of children
Where Spanish oxen bawled.

I see the lovely cottage
Where rancheria stood,
I hear our country's music
From out the distant wood.
And where base superstition
Was once the people's guide,
I see arise the public school—
The freeman's hope and pride.

"THE LOOP AND MESERVE" AND OTHER EARLY TRACTS OF THE SAN JOSÉ DE ARIBA

Earlier chapters have narrated how the *San José de Abajo*, or lower half of the San José Rancho, passed from the possession of the Vejars and came into the hands of Louis Phillips, and a few hundred acres were sold by him to the earlier settlers of Spadra previous to 1870; but in the *San José de Ariba*, or upper half (which is also the northern part), there was practically no transfer of property until toward the end of the year 1873, except as a few of the homesteads, long occupied by friends and relatives of the first grantees, were formally deeded to heads of families then holding them. The land remained for the most part legally in possession of Ygnacio Palomares, and then as the undivided estate of his wife, Concepcion, and the children. As before stated, most of these families had occupied their places for years without formal title, and some continued to do so for years later. Before the death of Ygnacio Palomares, in 1864, deeds had been given to Mariano Alvarado in 1858 for 229 acres; to Josefa Palomares de Arenas in 1858 for seventeen and a half acres by the Huaje; to Saturnino Carrion in 1862 for their place south of La Verne; to José Maria Valdez in 1863 for a generous home place; and to Ygnacio Alvarado in May, 1864, for their home place. During the ten years following the death of Ygnacio Palomares other lots of various size, from two or three acres to 200 acres, were deeded by his wife, Concepcion, or by her son and attorney, Francisco, to friends and relatives,—the Lopez place of fifty acres to José Lopez; the Tomas Palomares place of eighty-eight acres north of the hills, and the 188 acres to Francisco Palomares northeast of the hills; the large estates on the Lordsburg Road to Josefa Palomares de Yorba and to Teresa Palomares de Vejar, and later still the 600-acre tract to Concepcion Palomares de Soto.

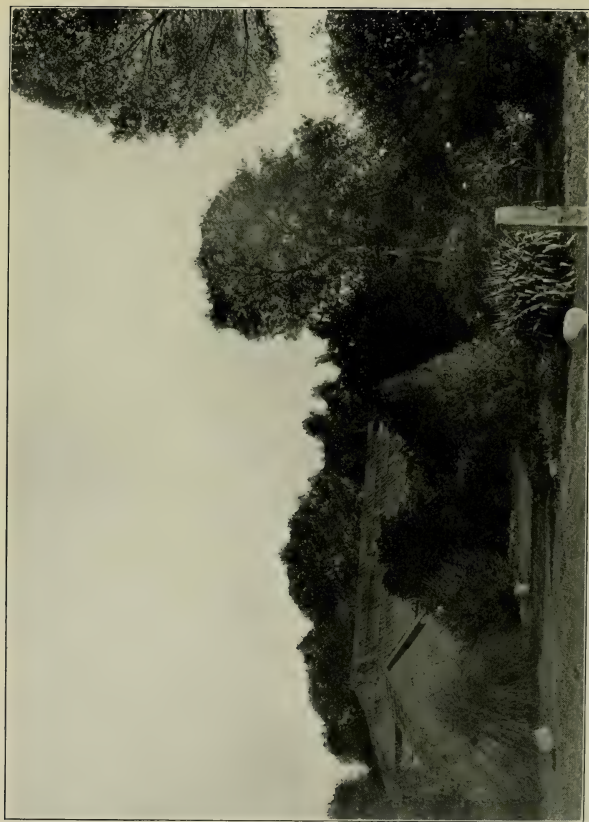
In December, 1868, David L. Hall of San Gabriel bought, or began the purchase of, 1,720 acres in the northeast section of the rancho, which he called Hall's Selection and subdivided into forty-acre lots for sale; but only two sales were made, five lots to one purchaser and one to the other. Five years later the whole property reverted to Concepcion Palomares on the failure of Hall to complete his purchase. But a year later—that is, in November, 1874—the "Loop and Meserve Tract" of nearly 2,000 acres, comprising a large part of "Hall's Selection" and much more to the east, was sold to C. F. Loop and A. R. Meserve for \$16,000. This considerable tract included most of the land lying now between the towns of Pomona and Claremont and much of North Pomona, north of the La Verne Road, between La Verne and Claremont. On the *Camino Real de San Bernardino*, and within the tract, which it crossed, was the San Antonio vineyard and house mentioned in the will of Ygnacio Palomares, and the old adobe in which he lived so long and kept the tavern where the overland stages stopped. Also within its confines, but not included in the deed, was the old cemetery. When the old Palomares house was built and the vineyard of San Antonio planted, a ditch was dug and the water led all the way from the canyon to the upper corner of the place, and thence in a flume to the house. Only a fraction of the water, flowing so far over gravelly soil in an open ditch whose banks were overgrown with weeds, reached the end of the ditch, and sometimes, in the summer time, none at all, except at night. But the deed of the tract conveyed also this ditch and the valuable water right to half the water of San Antonio Canyon, a claim resting upon the implied provision of the Spanish land grant. In 1870 the Palo-

mares and others interested had sought and secured from the courts judgment for damages against parties who had been diverting water from the ditch; also a perpetual injunction establishing their claim to the water.

Of the two purchasers of the Loop and Meserve Tract, Alvin R. Meserve had come to California from Maine in 1852, when nineteen years old, and had been engaged in business in Sacramento and Santa Cruz for over twenty years before he came to the Valley. Here for twenty years more he was to combine business with horticulture until, in 1896, he became Horticultural Commissioner and moved to Los Angeles. Two of his sons were to follow in his steps as horticulturists, Harry W. in Imperial County, and Elmore as Park Commissioner in Los Angeles. The second son, E. A. Meserve, was to be a successful and respected attorney in Los Angeles; and his daughter, Bessie, the wife of the attorney, C. E. Sumner, who before his removal to Los Angeles played an important part in the building of Pomona, as will be seen.

The Reverend Charles F. Loop came to California in 1863 as a missionary of the Episcopal Board of New York. Though best known in Southern California for his horticultural pursuits, his early life was spent in active religious work. A graduate in theology of St. Paul's College at Palmyra, Mo., and ordained a minister in the Episcopal Church, he was for some years from 1857 rector of Christ Church in St. Louis. For a short time before coming to California he served the church in missionary work in Missouri and Illinois. He had entered upon his ministry rather late, being twenty-eight years old when he entered college. This was due to his having gained his academic training while at home on a farm, and then having spent some years in teaching in order to earn money to carry on his professional study. His first missionary field in California was in the neighborhood of Santa Cruz, where he organized the Episcopal Church. It was here that the acquaintance with Mr. Meserve began which was to result in their association together in the development of the "Loop and Meserve Tract" of Pomona. The earnestness and energy with which Mr. Loop conducted his work led to his being sent to Los Angeles to establish churches and to foster the interests of the Episcopal denomination in the South. Coming to Los Angeles in 1868, he organized the Church of St. Paul, and directed its affairs for over a year, at the same time beginning that extensive campaign over the whole field of Southern California which, continuing for over twenty years, was to result in other churches at Pomona, Ontario, Riverside, San Bernardino and a number of smaller places. To his ministry in the church Mr. Loop had brought not only a religious zeal and good scholarship, but an aesthetic sense and love of art which were to enrich both his church and his home town. In all this he was most heartily supported by his wife, and indeed it was probably true that in all these qualities, as well as in thrift and sagacity, she was even more strongly equipped than he. Born of good families in New York, the father of Mrs. Sophia (Loomis) Loop was Thomas Loomis, and her mother a Deferriere. For a time before coming to Pomona they lived at San Gabriel, and there Mrs. Loop became well known and loved as a teacher. Here in the little community by the Mission began the friendship between the Burdicks and Loops which continued throughout their lives, as they became prominent in the new town of Pomona.

Soon after coming to Los Angeles the Loops bought 160 acres of land east of San Gabriel and began to plant it in vineyard and orchard. So began their active interest in agriculture while still engaged, both of them, in their other work.



MESERVE ADOBE HOME

Doubtless it was a revival, rather than a beginning, of a natural instinct, for Mr. Loop was born and reared on a farm. His father, David Loop, had been a farmer as well as a physician in St. Lawrence County, N. Y., where Charles Loop himself was born in 1825. It was probably this fondness for horticulture more than the pursuit of wealth that led him in 1874 to purchase with Mr. Meserve the 2,000-acre tract of land in the San José Valley.

When they came to the Valley to live, the Meserves took and occupied the old Palomares adobe, a building which, with some modifications, served them well as a home till after their children had married and moved away; and the old house is still known best as the "Meserve place." The Loops chose for their home the site of the old adobe farther east, by the "Vineyard of San Antonio," building soon, however, a larger house in which to live, and this remained their home until, in 1882, the ranch was sold to the Land and Water Company. Later the Loops bought the Mueller place in Pomona and moved there to live.

Never was there a greater transformation than that which came over the fields of the Loop and Meserve Tract under their enthusiastic direction. Only a few olive trees, a small orchard of seedling oranges and a slightly larger vineyard of Mission grapes remained from the Mexican occupation. Now a large acreage was set out with vines, not only of wine grapes but many kinds of table and raisin grapes, with oranges and lemons of different varieties, and with all sorts of deciduous fruits. Searching the ranches of the South and levying upon the experimental stations of the Department of Agriculture, they soon had a nursery which was at once the marvel of the region for its rare variety, and the main source of supply as orchards were being planted in the new tracts around Pomona. Conducting their experiments in fruit growing on a large scale, with intelligence as well as industry, they became leaders in the great horticultural interests so rapidly developing in the Valley. The olive industry was especially introduced and established by them. Twice Mr. Loop went to Europe and studied the viticulture and olive growing of Spain, Italy and other Mediterranean countries, bringing home many choice varieties and new knowledge and inspiration. And when later he encouraged the Howlands in their production of olive oil, which at one time led the state in quality and volume, he brought from Italy skilled workmen to introduce their expert knowledge of the manufacture of oil from the olive, and of the growing of trees from cuttings. Not only in the sale of thousands of young trees from their nursery, but by instruction in private and public, by published papers and by assisting in the organization of growers, both Mr. Loop and Mr. Meserve were pioneers of large influence in establishing the fruit growing which has become the chief industry of the Southwest.

But all this anticipates by many years the chronological sequence of our story. For it was not long after the Loops and Meserves came to the Valley that the town of Pomona was begun, and this story must now be told.

CHAPTER FIVE

BEGINNINGS OF POMONA

COMING OF THE RAILROAD—TONNER-BURDICK-PALOMARES CONTRACTS—LOS ANGELES IMMIGRATION AND LAND COOPERATIVE ASSOCIATION—THE NEW TOWN OF POMONA—PUBLIC SCHOOL—COLLAPSE OF THE L. A. I. AND L. C. A.—POMONA LAND AND WATER COMPANY—THE BOOM—POMONA IN 1882 AND 1885—CONSTABLE SLANKER AND OTHER OLD-TIMERS.

It was thirty-five years or more after the grantees of the San José Rancho came to the Valley to live before there were any indications of a community on the site of Pomona. In 1872 Kewen Dorsey was still raising grain there for Louis Phillips and Antonio Perez was tending his cattle as they grazed over the plains.

As usual the first impulse toward the building of a town was given by the prospect of a railroad crossing the Valley. The story of the coming of the railroad here is naturally a part of the railroad story of the State. This has been so fully told elsewhere that it need not be recounted here. A very good résumé of the early history of the railroads of Southern California was printed in the *Pomona Progress* of January 6, 1887. The introductory paragraph of this article reads as follows: "The history of the construction of the railroads in Los Angeles forms one of the most interesting chapters in the annals of the county. It illustrates how by determination and a little forethought, a few active minds overcame the many difficulties jealousy, selfishness and ignorance threw in their path and is another * * * instance * * * where the spirit of progress and improvement triumphed over every obstacle."

The first movement had been the agitation for a railroad between Los Angeles and San Pedro. This was led by Phineas Banning, that prince of transportation whose freight wagons had long been running out from Los Angeles to San Francisco, to Yuma and Arizona, and whose steamers were also plying in and out of Los Angeles Harbor. This agitation began in 1861 with a bill introduced in the State Senate authorizing the supervisors of Los Angeles County to subscribe \$150,000 toward the construction of a railroad between Los Angeles and San Pedro, and culminated at length after much opposition in the campaign of 1868, when an election, called by the supervisors on the petition of ex-Governor Downey, Dr. J. S. Griffin and John King, as directors of the "Los Angeles and San Pedro Railway" to authorize \$150,000 bonds for capital stock, and a similar election in the city, resulted in a combined vote of 700 for the measure and 672 against it. This road was completed in October, 1869. On April 4, 1870, the State Legislature passed the "Five Per Cent. Subsidy Act," authorizing counties of the State, through their boards of supervisors, to aid in the construction of railroads. "Then," says the historian of the *Progress*, "arose another monopoly howl which waxed so loud that no politician in either party dared keep silent." A desperate fight was made to repeal the act of 1870, but it failed through the vigorous opposition of Benito Wilson in the Senate, Asa Ellis in the Assembly, and others. "Had it not been for their timely efforts the grand prosperity which now causes

'the wilderness to rejoice and blossom as the rose' would have been deferred for many years."

Could the people in 1870 have looked forward thirty or forty years and foreseen the complete domination of the business and politics of the State by the Southern Pacific and the tremendous struggle which issued to overthrow its power, doubtless the opponents of the railroad would have been delighted and their cause perhaps triumphant. But the opposition to the railway was not all a single-eyed contest against monopoly. There was not a little of selfish interest and of conflicting schemes as well as ignorance and superstition, as there always is in the introduction of modern invention and organization. The struggle for the railroads was in its day essentially a progressive movement, notwithstanding the selfish designs of some of its leaders and the evils of political control which followed. That the railroad has been indispensable to the development of the country few will question, even though the courage and wisdom of the people and their representatives have not always been adequate to control its political power.

Aided by the Five Per Cent. Subsidy Act, the Southern Pacific had incorporated and was building its road through the San Joaquin Valley when the people of Southern California began to realize that it was a vital question whether the road would touch Los Angeles or would follow an easier and more direct course to the East. By the way of Los Angeles the road would lead over Soledad Pass by heavy grades and through long tunnels, and the financial problems would be equally difficult. The other way, over the plains to Needles, was smooth going. Then began the campaign of 1872, so all-absorbing and intense that even the presidential contest between Grant and Greeley was forgotten. A mass meeting was held in May at which resolutions were passed urging the construction of the road by way of Los Angeles and promising every possible assistance. A committee of thirty was appointed which, after conference with the Governor, Colonel Leland Stanford, prepared an ordinance for submission to the voters of the county, by which the county should devote the proceeds of bonds amounting to five per cent. of the property valuation, including the \$150,000 raised for the Los Angeles and San Pedro Railway and its holdings, "in aid of and for and in consideration of the construction of a railroad within its borders," stipulating that the Southern Pacific should build fifty miles of main trunk line through the county and city of Los Angeles, should construct connections with Anaheim and with the railroads of the county; the overland route to be from San Francisco through the city of Los Angeles and east through the San Bernardino Valley to the Colorado River at or near Fort Yuma. The committee of thirty was composed of the most prominent citizens of the city and county, and included Henry Dalton of Azusa, B. D. Wilson, L. J. Rose, George Stoneman and J. de Barth Shorb of San Gabriel, Silas Bennett and F. W. Gibson of El Monte, John Reed of Puente, and Francisco Palomares and Louis Phillips of the San José.

Again there was much opposition and the campaign was even more spirited than that of 1868, but the ordinance was carried in the election of November 5, 1872, by a vote of 1,896 to 724. So the Southern Pacific came to Los Angeles. The first train to run from Los Angeles to Spadra was on April 4, 1874, when also the first train ran to San Fernando.

On July 10, 1873, the Southern Pacific secured of Louis Phillips a contract for right of way across his land, that is, across the lower San José, 100 feet wide and including fifty acres, wherever desired, excepting across the ten acres reserved for the cemetery, and that reserved for the Catholic Church. In September the

time of the contract was extended to February 11, 1874. With the railroad coming to Spadra and surveyors laying out its course across the Valley toward San Bernardino, the conditions were fully ripe for beginning a town. Climate unsurpassed, soil fertile and virgin, water available in cienega and canyon, rail connection assured with the city and an eastern market promised for produce—what more could be desired? Only men with determination and capital. The men were on the ground. During the latter part of 1874 and early in 1875, Cyrus Burdick, the pioneer, P. C. Tonner, the teacher-lawyer-poet, and Francisco Palomares, the owner of the land, obtained joint control of some 3,000 acres in what is now the city of Pomona. Most of this was south of the line dividing the Upper and Lower San José and was secured by contract with Louis Phillips, who had acquired it, as we have seen, from the mortgagees of Ricardo Vejar. Some was purchased outright. A part of the land was pooled by the three and subdivided in ten or forty acre tracts; 2,000 acres was contracted for by Tonner alone. On the 27th of January, 1875, an important transaction was effected by which Burdick, Tonner and the wife of Pancho Palomares obtained from Concepcion Palomares the right to all water rising and flowing through the water-bearing lands around the base of the San José Hills, together with the right to develop more water and to maintain necessary ditches and reservoirs, reserving to the original owners water sufficient to irrigate not to exceed 100 acres of land, and also reserving the waters of a certain spring for Francisco Palomares. It was the design of the three men to subdivide the tract into orchard plots and place it upon the market, selling water for irrigation with the land; but none of the men had sufficient capital to finance the enterprise properly.

In the meantime there was organized in Los Angeles a company of men who had also seen the possibilities of development in the Valley, which the railroads were unfolding. It was called "The Los Angeles Immigration and Land Cooperative Association." (Men used to say they did not like to do business with them because of this interminable designation.) Its articles of incorporation, dated November 27, 1874, state that "the object for which it is formed is to circulate information throughout this and other countries regarding Southern California, and to promote immigration thereto, to buy and sell real estate on commission, and to do any other business incidental to carrying on a real-estate office." Its capital stock was \$250,000, half of which was subscribed. The directors were J. E. McComas of Compton, who became later one of Pomona's most prominent citizens, J. T. Gordon of Azusa, T. A. Garey, the horticulturist of Los Angeles (already mentioned in the story of El Monte), George C. Gibbs of the San Gabriel Mission, also Milton Thomas, H. J. Crow and R. M. Town of Los Angeles. T. A. Garey was president of the company and L. M. Holt, mentioned as a stockholder, was secretary. The reader recognizes all the names as they have been perpetuated in the streets and avenues of Pomona. Here were men with capital looking for investment; on the San José Rancho were men with land and water looking for capital. In a few weeks they came together.

A. L. Tufts and L. M. Holt tell of a prize offer of a town lot for the best name proposed and adopted for the town. Solomon Gates, the nurseryman, familiar with the Pomona of the Grangers, and aware of the mythological character of Pomona, the Goddess of Fruit, proposed this name for the new town and won the prize. Mr. Holt also tells of the making of the old reservoir at the corner of San Antonio and Holt avenues, and how it was so full of squirrel and gopher holes that it would not hold water. This was before the days of cement

reservoirs. When Mr. Holt saw their predicament he went to Louis Phillips, the rancher, of whom they were purchasing the land, and asked him to lend them his sheep. "Take them along," said Phillips. So Holt gave his instructions to the borregueros to drive the sheep into the reservoir every night for two weeks. At the end of the time he ordered the water turned in. The tamping of thousands of tiny feet had made it as hard as a rock!

After living in Pomona for a year or two, looking after the affairs of the company, Mr. Holt returned to Los Angeles. Two years later he came out to see what had become of the town and was amazed to find how things had grown. He measured the height of a line of eucalyptus trees which he had planted and found them to be fifty-six feet high!

Among other projects in which Mr. Holt was interested, either as secretary of the company or individually, were the town of Artesia (also promoted by the Los Angeles Immigration and Land Cooperative Association), use of the Colorado River in the irrigation of the Imperial Valley, and the Bear Valley Dam, in the interests of which he went abroad as expert adviser.

Early in April, 1875, a contract was drawn up between the three men, Tonner, Burdick and Palomares and the land company with the long name, the former agreeing to secure to the land company a title from Louis Phillips and Palomares to all the land described above and to the water rights which they had secured from Concepcion Palomares, except that land for the railway and its station as well as that for the Catholic Church and cemetery was excluded, and water was especially reserved for the irrigation of the orchards of Burdick and Tonner. For the water rights and for surrendering the land contract held by the three together they were to receive \$10,000; the price of the land was set at thirty-five dollars an acre.

Then followed the laying out and "booming" of the new town. This was not in the eighties, but in 1875, long before the "big boom," but every feature which characterized the opening of a new townsite in those frenzied days was present. After the land was cleared and graded Mr. A. Higbie, the surveyor, laid out the town and set the stakes. The streets were graded and a number of buildings begun. Especially a hotel was erected at the corner of Fifth Street and Garey Avenue. About a hundred orange trees were set out north of the railroad and a reservoir was constructed. Then appeared everywhere posters announcing an auction sale of lots in the new town of Pomona, February 22, 1876. Those who joined the excursion or accepted an invitation to ride out from the city and attend the auction, found a band playing in the park(?), streams of water flowing in open ditches down the streets, and zanjeros directing their course, teams with attentive drivers waiting to show them about, and a dinner at the new hotel. Then, after dinner, came the auction sale. And a good many lots were sold. A Mr. Reed paid fifty dollars for the lot on which the First National Bank stands and Joe Bridger bought one north of this. The plot included lots of various sizes, from twenty-five-foot business lots to ten-acre tracts. The first sale, as was well advertised, was one of these ten-acre tracts to Judge J. M. Hamilton, Master of the State Grange of California. The next day the ditches were dry and the water which for a day had been diverted from the San José Creek was returned to its normal channel. And few knew that a dense fog which had covered the Valley all the morning, as with a wet blanket, had just lifted when the excursionists drove in, thus saving the day, also the reputation of the promoters, who had advertised boldly that the place was well above the fog belt. But the sale had been

a success and the new town was launched. The first day's sale amounted to \$18,000 to \$19,000. Most of the lots sold at this time have changed hands many times, but there are today people in Los Angeles who are still paying taxes on lots which they purchased then at Pomona.

About this time appeared a little news sheet which has been called by some "Pomona's first newspaper." But it was evidently printed in Los Angeles rather than Pomona, and was chiefly an advertising circular. It was entitled "The New Italy," with a sub-heading, "The Immigrants True Guide to Homes in Southern California." In the Pomona Public Library is a copy of the issue of Vol. I, No. 8, dated Los Angeles, Cal., August, 1875. On one side of this single sheet is a map of the town of Pomona; on the other side, following the headings and date line, is an article headed "Pomona—The New Town on the Southern Pacific Railroad—Thirty-two Miles East of Los Angeles." Opening with the statement "The Los Angeles Immigration and Land Cooperative Association now have at Pomona a tract of nearly 6,000 acres, 2,500 of which is now being put on the market at private sale," the location is then explained and the advantages of the site as a commercial center; its scenery and climate are also set forth in glowing colors. The years have demonstrated the truth of its claim that "As a fruit country Pomona cannot be excelled in Southern California; * * * trees growing in the immediate vicinity prove the fact beyond a peradventure." The railroad and the water supply are acclaimed and the sale of water stock with the land is promised. Emphasis is placed (not too much) upon the company's "abundant supply of good, pure, soft spring water."

The stockholders of the new company manifested their faith in the enterprise to the extent of larger or smaller purchases of lots in the town site, but only two or three of them built blocks or houses and became identified later with the town. T. A. Garey, a little man of German parentage, with unlimited energy and enthusiasm, was on the ground much at first, but he had many other interests elsewhere. In fact he was associated with others in the incorporation of at least two other towns—Artesia and Garey (in Santa Barbara County). As before stated, he was one of the early settlers of El Monte. From his nursery in Los Angeles he sold in one period of three years \$175,000 worth of young orange and lemon trees. He was recognized as a leading horticulturist, holding numerous important positions, such as overseer of the State Grange and president of the county Pomological Society. His Mediterranean Sweet and St. Michael oranges and Eureka lemons are known everywhere. Through his zeal a considerable number of orchard plots were sold in the 4,000 acres of the "Pomona Tract" which was divided into forty-acre lots. But Garey was not really a Pomona man. C. E. White was. Born in Massachusetts near Boston in 1830, he had come to California in '49, in an eight months' voyage around the Horn, and for thirty years had been engaged in the nursery business and sheep raising until, in 1880, he moved to Pomona, and established himself on Holt Avenue, planting the orchard which was long a model in the Valley. Though not one of the incorporators, he was for some time vice-president of the Los Angeles Immigration and Cooperative Land Association. He became a well-known citizen in the town, holding important positions, and built the White Block, in which the American Bank is housed, at the corner of Second and Thomas streets. Years after, in 1889, he superintended the first planting of the Richards orange grove of 300 acres at North Pomona. A brother of Mr. L. M. Holt, the secretary of the com-

pany, was one of the first to build in the new town and lived for some years on the avenue which bears their name.

The other director of the company who demonstrated his "faith by works" was J. E. McComas, who bought a lot for home and orchard as well as several business lots. Fifth Street was regarded as the choice residential section. Here within a year were built the homes of J. E. McComas and P. C. Tonner. Here within a year they brought their brides, to begin their married life in the new Valley town. And here for some time they lived as neighbors, improving their home plots and working for the development of the town. Senator McComas was to be for many years one of Pomona's foremost citizens, and frequent reference is made to him in the subsequent account of the city's progress. Another neighbor of McComas and Tonner in the first years was John Scott, the blacksmith, whose house was burned early in 1879.

The first buildings in the new town site are said to have been the hotel, a store and blacksmith shop. The hotel building erected by the land company at the corner of Fifth and Garey, was a good, substantial wooden building, two stories high, and was called the Pomona Hotel. The old villagers of Spadra regarded the new town as a joke and spoke of it as "Monkeytown," but the Spadra merchant, George Egan, was enterprising enough to see its possibilities, and moved a part of his store building to Pomona, opening up a general merchandise store with his brother James, at first, in charge. George Egan had come to California in 1864 as a young cavalryman twenty years old, discharged from the Confederate army on account of his health. Two years later he had come to Spadra as a clerk in Charles Blake's store near the Phillips place, later sharing the business of "Egan and Blake," and then purchasing it himself as the health of his partner failed. In 1878 he sold out his business in Spadra and bought the Pomona Hotel; moving the building to a more central location at First and Main streets, he enlarged it and made numerous improvements, investing all his small capital in the enterprise. Within a year it was destroyed by fire and Egan was obliged to start all over again. He moved away from Pomona, and for eight years or more was engaged in various occupations and ventures to rebuild his fortune. After the boom, in which he had gained some profit in the building of the town of Beaumont, he returned, in 1887, to Pomona to live, doing an insurance business and improving his fine fruit orchard in the southeast part of town. Gradually other people came to the new town, and a rural village began to grow up around the store and shop, with unostentatious little houses and home plots of garden and fruit trees.

Probably the most important event in Pomona after the opening sale was the actual building of the Southern Pacific, whose probable coming had been foreseen for several years, and had warranted the beginning of the town. While this event could not compare in its novelty with that of its coming to Spadra in 1874, and marked no such revolution as had the earlier event, at which time railway trains were unknown in the Valley, nevertheless it was the realization of the dreams and promises of the promoters, and it meant a great deal for the town. Building material and freight of all kinds could now be brought from Los Angeles by rail instead of by the long, slow haul over the adobe road, always deeply covered with dust or mud. It would no longer be necessary to ride or drive to Spadra, or perhaps all the way, when one wanted to go "to town." It is true that the passenger accommodations were none too good, trains were few and slow, and the fare was at first \$3 for the trip, yet it was a long step ahead, and gave the town a new lease of life. The new depot and warehouse were the center



EARLY VIEW OF POMONA



POMONA HOTEL



FIRST TRAIN ARRIVING IN POMONA

of much activity, tourists began to come out to see the town and some, attracted by its beautiful setting, came back to live.

Next in importance to the advent of the railway was its connection with Colton in 1881, and then, at Deming, with the East, thus giving the town the tremendous advantage of location on one of the main lines of transcontinental railway. The coming of the railroad through the Valley and the booming of a new town gave impetus to the sale and planting of other orchards adjoining the Pomona Tract and near by. South of Orange Grove Avenue and west of Ellen Street (now Park Avenue) the eighty or ninety acres between the ranches of Trinidad Yorba and Soledad Alvarado were subdivided into five-acre lots and placed on the market as Burdick's Addition, just after the opening up of the Pomona Tract in 1875. In this tract, between White and Park avenues, James Loney and R. F. House, with their wives, bought lots, the latter twenty acres and the former about fifteen. In the well-kept orchards which they planted may now be seen some of the oldest seedling orange trees in the Valley. These men were able after a time to turn from their occupations as conductors on the Southern Pacific Railway to business and ranching, later building attractive homes on Park Avenue. Thomas Flanagan and William O'Conner, Joe Bridger and Fred Lambourne were others who bought about this time in the same tract.

Between the Burdick and Alvarado places, north of Orange Grove Avenue, was an orchard lot which P. C. Tonner had bought of Thomas Burdick, brother of Cyrus, and on which he had lived until his house had burned down. This lot he now sold to a Mr. Weile, who had been for a good many years United States consul in Ecuador and Peru, and who, after living here for a time, married Fannie, a daughter of Rev. R. C. Fryer of Spadra.

To the north of the Pomona Tract, in what was known as Lot One of Francisco Palomares, and north of that, Capt. A. J. Hutchinson, about the first of January, 1875, leased a hundred acres on which he began to experiment in raising tobacco and hogs. Both the hogs and the tobacco did well, but the tobacco did not find a ready market with the large dealers, because, they said, it was too strong. It was used, however, in large quantities in the making of sheep dip at shearing time. About fifty acres of this land he enclosed with a board fence, and bought the place two years later. The old house, still standing on a lot partly surrounded by large eucalyptus trees at a bend in the road on Garey Avenue, marks this spot. It was on this land and on that of Pancho Palomares adjoining that he later bored a number of artesian wells, the first artesian wells in the Valley.

Captain Hutchinson had a Chinese cook on the ranch, called Louie, whom everybody knew. Unlike other Chinese of his day, he had cut off his queue and discarded his Chinese dress; also, he had learned a certain amount of English, as appears from a story told by C. A. Sumner in his "Early Days in California," which appeared in the *Los Angeles Times* in 1918. Mr. Sumner drove out one Sunday with Captain Hutchinson, who was then living in Los Angeles, to visit his ranch at Pomona. Louie was still in charge, but they did not find him nor did they find anything to eat, so they shot a rooster and cooked it for lunch. When they started for Los Angeles they left a note for Louie to explain their visit. His reply, as Mr. Sumner remembers it, was: "Honored Sir, why in h—ll didn't you stop longer? I've got no cash, got no grub, got no credit, and now you've killed my best rooster. Your obedient servant, Louie."

In the Palomares Tract north of the Mud Springs or Lordsburg Road and west of the Loop and Meserve Tract, J. W. Brim, G. Heath and J. H. Goodhue

each bought over a hundred acres. Four miles east, James M. Armour bought 160 acres of government land and planted a few Tahiti orange trees, keeping also a good many stands of bees, until in 1882 he sold it all to the Land and Water Company and went into business, being for a time the proprietor of the Central Hotel. In the Loop and Meserve Tract, east of San Antonio Avenue, Robert Cathcart, in 1876, bought one hundred acres and set it out to citrus and deciduous fruits, but with the expectation of sinking artesian wells, which he did later, as will be seen.

At the southern end of the Loop and Meserve Tract and north of the Pomona Tract, another considerable acreage, about 150 acres, was bought in 1877 by H. K. W. Bent and W. G. Halstead, land from which the Packard and El Verde ranches were later sold. This was the first sale in this tract, the price being \$25 per acre. Though not long associated with the town of Pomona, Mr. Bent's influence was to be felt later on the Board of Trustees of Pomona College. He was a man of high purpose and ambition, whose education and later career were repeatedly arrested by ill health. Coming to California from Massachusetts in early manhood, he had regained his health while living an out-of-door life as a surveyor and mining engineer. Later he came into prominence in Los Angeles as a leader in public affairs, in politics, in horticulture, and in education. He was for a time chairman of the county Republican committee, was postmaster of Los Angeles from 1873 to 1877, and was a member of the committee which drew up the city charter. When the Los Angeles Public Library was established he was one of its organizers. He also served as president of the Board of Education. From this wide experience and from his enthusiasm for Christian education he brought to his position as trustee of Pomona College, when this institution was founded, great wisdom and force.

Returning to the story of the town itself, the first public building to be erected, after the hotel and railway station, was the school building. The beginnings of educational work in the Valley have been related in the last chapter. After the division of the district, the little old peregrinating schoolhouse having been moved to Spadra, after conducting the school for a time in the house of Tomas Palomares, the school trustees had put up a new building near what is the corner of Orange Grove and Park avenues. Here, in 1874, Trustee Palomares, Don Francisco, had deeded to the trustees for the district two acres of land. The teachers here were Mr. Green and Mrs. Ellen Finley, the latter still remembered affectionately by a few who, as little children, were pupils then. It was a little country school, serving the families of the haciendas in this part of the Valley. But as people came to Pomona and the hamlet began to assume the proportions of a village, a larger building, more centrally located, became necessary. For this purpose the trustees, Burdick, Palomares and Garcia, raised \$1,500, Pancho Palomares, Don Francisco, being the principal donor. In addition to this the I. O. O. F. contributed \$1,000, providing that the upper story should be used as an assembly hall for the lodge, recently organized, until such time as the room might be needed for school purposes, when the amount should be returned from the school funds. Supplementing thus the amount provided by the county, a substantial building was erected in 1876, at the corner of Holt and Ellen (Park Avenue). This building, long known as the Central School House, was moved back when the new building was erected, and later sold for an apartment house.

The first teachers in the new school house were Charles T. Coleman, Jr., and Emma M. Loughrey. Mr. Coleman was a young man who had just come with

his bride from Massachusetts. Both were people of culture and full of ambition. Until they could build, they lived, as Mrs. Finley and other teachers had done, at the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. Burdick. Under the able instruction of these teachers the school was well conducted. The attendance was small, of course, and mostly from the Spanish families of the surrounding region, there being about a dozen children of the more recent families of settlers.*

Miss Loughrey had come from the East, where she had lived and received her education, to join some relatives in Compton. Here she met Mr. J. E. McComas, who was interested in a ranch there. It was doubtless through his interest both in the town and in the teacher that she was engaged for the position. She was also engaged soon to Mr. McComas, the young officer and lawyer, who was so active in building up the town; and at the end of her first year of teaching they were married. Her people being then at a distance, the wedding took place at the home of their mutual friends, the Burdicks, with whom she had been living. This was in September, 1876. Soon after this they moved, as we have said, to their new home on Fifth Street, where the young Tonners were already living.

But the dreams of the builders were rudely interrupted. In spite of two or three seasons of abundant rain, there had been a long series of dry years. With the exception of those three years the average rainfall for nearly twenty years was said to be only about ten inches. And now, following the birth of the town, there came two more years of drought, when for a scant month the hills and valleys were just tinged with green and then were soon dried out and brown. The only water the villagers had was from surface wells. When these ran dry they turned to the company, urging them to develop more water. But the directors had already invested all their available capital in the town and were unable to furnish more. For the tide of prosperity which had rolled in from 1872 to 1875, and on whose crest the Pomona boom had risen, was now ebbing fast, not only here but throughout the state. With loans from the Temple and Workman Bank in Los Angeles, the directors of the Los Angeles Immigration and Land Cooperative Association had indeed organized a subsidiary company called the Pomona Water Company (not to be confused with the Pomona Land and Water Company, organized later) to buy and develop water and to pipe and deliver it through the town. But the failure of the California Bank in San Francisco was followed in 1876 by the collapse of the Temple and Workman Bank in Los Angeles, and the panic which ensued left the company stranded "high and dry." Unfulfilled contracts with Louis Phillips could not be met, and they were involved in much litigation with him, as he found it necessary to press his claims. In the meantime P. C. Tonner was playing his own game with consummate skill and cunning. The game was too intricate and the tangled tale woven at this time too long to be unraveled here. It would be a most fascinating story quite by itself. In the end Tonner gained control by sheriff sale of all the water rights and rights-of-way and some of the land interests held by the company, and sold them out to Louis Phillips, only keeping certain strings in his own hands. The result was the complete collapse of the old company.

The failure of the company and its inability to save the settlers was a bitter disappointment to both the directors and the people. A meeting was held to see what could be done. It was believed that artesian water could be had, if only the money could be found to pay for boring the wells. But all were poor, and Mr. Phillips seemed to be the only one to whom they could turn, with money enough

*The story of the Pomona Schools is resumed in Chapter VIII.

for such an undertaking. As a director of the company, a home builder and a friend of Phillips (whom he had assisted in various business matters), Mr. McComas was delegated to interview the rich rancher and urge him to invest in the enterprise of developing artesian wells. Now Mr. Phillips liked the young lawyer, but had no interest in the town, and laughed at the idea of sinking money in deep wells. "I'm going to run my sheep over where your town is," he said. Then courage fled, though not their love of the place which they had come to think of as home. Already they could see the herds of sheep running over their gardens and orchards. A number of them decided to move away, the McComas family among them. Certainly with no water there could be no town. Selling the home place, which had cost them \$3,000, for \$1,000, and taking half of that in stock, the McComas family moved to Compton. They had lost, altogether, some \$19,000. The story of the McComas family is typical of many at this time. The times were desperately hard. Unable to raise the mortgage on the Compton ranch, and Mrs. McComas' health not being good so near the ocean, they moved to Arizona, where the son was engaged in teaming and his father in the practice of law. It was from Benson, in Arizona, that Mr. McComas wrote to Tonner, urging him to sell his business lots in Pomona, and offering them all for sale at \$500. This included the corners at Second and Main and at First and Thomas, on which he later built the McComas Blocks. But Tonner wrote back: "You old fool, I'll do nothing of the sort. Keep the lots. I won't sell them." They did sell the corner on which the Campbell & Pierce Drug Store has stood, for \$100, paid in installments of \$10 each. After two or three years in Compton and a year and a half in Arizona, they came back to Los Angeles, where Mr. McComas opened a real estate office. But the attachment to Pomona was strong, and when Phillips offered him twenty-five acres on Holt Avenue at \$50 an acre if he would buy before the new syndicate took possession, they were glad enough to accept. When they returned, in 1883, the new company had brought water into town and a new era had begun. From this time on, for thirty years, his life was devoted to the best interests of the town and valley.

In all this time when Pomona lay dormant for lack of means to develop its water resources, there were not a few who understood well its possibilities. A disinterested editorial in the *Santa Barbara Press*, as early as March, 1875, says of Pomona: "During the six months of my lecturing on Southern California in the East, I was constantly beset with questions from people * * * asking for reliable information concerning some inland region, on the line of a railroad, * * * where the land was fertile, the climate warm and dry and yet tempered by the sea breeze, where there would be a quick growth with permanent prosperity, and a country surrounding the town and tributary to it, large enough to build up a good local business and make the people prosperous who had settled there for the sake of making permanent homes, * * * and I was unable to find any one locality combining all these advantages. * * * At last I believe I have found the place so much inquired after. * * * About thirty miles due east of Los Angeles, in a broad valley, * * * on the line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, * * * is the most perfect site for a large and flourishing inland city; * * * and on this lovely plain, almost environed by mountain scenery, * * * with a sagacity which seems like providence, certain gentlemen in Los Angeles have bought a rare tract of about 6,000 acres and founded the 'Village of the Plain,' called Pomona." How fully this faith was to be realized not even the writer could foresee.

Fortunately there were others who had not only this vision of the prophet, but the means and the determination to make that vision come true. Rev. C. T. Mills of Oakland, who visited the Valley with his wife early in 1882, was so delighted with its natural beauty and its evident prospects that he associated with himself Mr. M. L. Wicks of Los Angeles, and they together entered into a contract with the owners and holders at that time of the Pomona Tract and of the Pomona Townsite, for the purchase of the greater part of the Phillips and Palomares holdings in what is now comprised in the city of Pomona. With this land they secured the water rights held by the former water company. They also contracted with Loop, Meserve, Sorby and others for a large part of the Loop and Meserve Tract, including their valuable water rights in the San Antonio Canyon. In October, 1882, Messrs. Mills and Wicks incorporated the Pomona Land and Water Company, associating with themselves certain other northern men. In December of the same year all the land and all the water rights which Mills and Wicks had secured were transferred to the new company. Thus the Pomona Land and Water Company came into possession of nearly all the land in the town of Pomona and in the Pomona Tract surrounding it, of the Loop and Meserve Tract, the Northeast Pomona Tract and the North Palomares Tract, and also of the San Antonio and Monte Vista Tracts in San Bernardino County. To these were added a considerable area of government land farther north and east, making altogether more than 12,000 acres, with all the waters and water development rights on this property. The Pomona Land and Water Company then commenced the first active and effective development of this territory, sinking a large number of wells, constructing many miles of pipe line, clearing the land and preparing it for development and sale. Hitherto there had been no substantial growth in the town for lack of water. To the supplying of this need the company directed its attention first of all. How this was accomplished, by conservation of the canyon waters, by development of the cienega supplies, and by the boring of many flowing wells in the artesian belt, is related at length in the chapter on *Water*. It was the plan of the company to sell land only as fast as it had actually developed a sufficient supply of water for its orchard and domestic use, and then to sell water rights with the land.

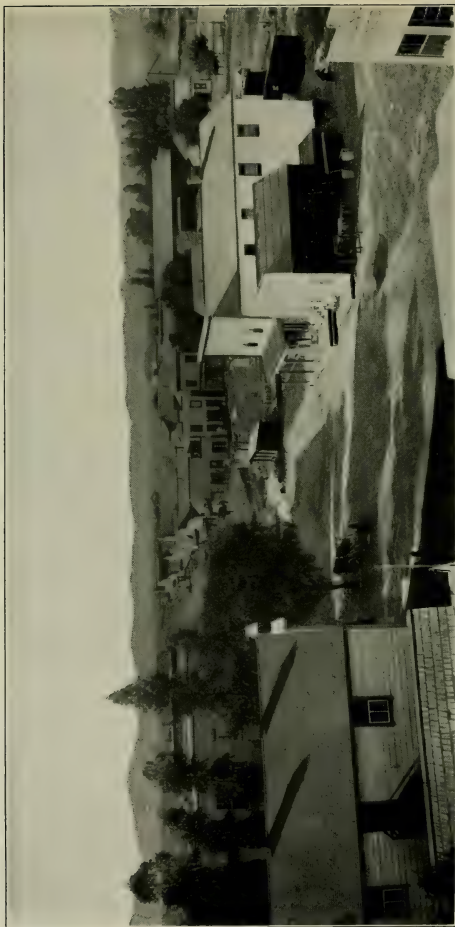
The fundamental spirit which actuated the management of the Pomona Land and Water Company from the first was that of cooperation in the development and control of the land and water in this vicinity to the end that the individual landowners might proportionately participate, in the spirit of democracy, in maintaining the highest degree of development consistent with the valuable water supply and productive capacity of the land, uniting at all times in the defense against any encroachment on the part of adjacent communities and discouraging, so far as possible, development which might result in waste or exportation of the water supply, so vital to the successful maintenance of such purpose. The successful completion and fulfilment of this plan and purpose were marked by the action of the company a few years ago when, having sold the greater part of its irrigated lands and having largely performed its mission in the development of this section, it divided among its stockholders the remaining unsold portions of its holdings, retaining only certain reserve water, water rights and development rights in the company, which still maintains its corporate existence and organization.

The life of the company was at first Dr. C. T. Mills. He had come to California in 1858, after some years spent as a missionary in the Hawaiian Islands and India. In the North he and his wife were especially known and beloved as the

founders of Mills Seminary (now Mills College). When he died, in April, 1884, he was eulogized as "the frail, nervous, tireless, genial, generous, large-hearted planner and organizer, who has made the sleepy, unknown town of Pomona waken and grow and bloom and blossom, and waft the perfume of its orange blossoms throughout all the state."* The treasurer of the company then, and for many years, was Frank L. Palmer, later manager of the great Richards grove, whose high worth is known to all. A number of Pomona's substantial business men were then, or have been at some time, connected with the Pomona Land and Water Company. John P. Storrs, cashier of the American National Bank, and Charles M. Stone, president of the First National Bank, were secretaries; H. J. Nichols, now president of the company, has been from the first the expert director of its water interests, and A. P. Nichols was for some time its attorney, the first attorney being Warren Olney, Sr., of San Francisco. Dr. B. S. Nichols, father of H. J. and A. P., was long its president. With the Nichols, Stone and Storrs families came a number of others from Burlington, Vt.,—Brodie and Morgan and E. P. Shaw, the genial field agent, and Harry A. Storrs, brother of Mr. John Storrs, and since consulting engineer in the reclamation of arid lands for the Government. James T. Taylor was the company's surveyor for a time before H. A. Storrs, and before he became city engineer and opened an office for himself; also H. E. Stoddard. After him followed W. H. Sanders, later a consulting engineer in Los Angeles. P. C. Tomner, retained by the company for his rare professional skill, sometimes won important law cases for them, and sometimes plunged them into hot water. A. H. Smith of Honolulu, who built a block on Second Street for the post office in 1885, was a member of the company.

Those were busy days in the company's forces, with draftsmen and clerks in the office, surveyors in the field, gangs of men plowing and grading, other crews at work boring wells, and still others laying pipe. And this activity was reflected in a new life in the town and valley. Numbers of those who had lots began to build residences upon them, five and ten-acre lots began to be set out to citrus and deciduous fruits. "On the Street," which meant for the most part Second Street, new stores were opened in frame buildings. Visitors to the town saw everywhere unfinished buildings going up, ranchers busy with laying out new groves, and here and there artesian wells flowing abundant streams of pure, sparkling water. There was a tonic in the air, a contagious atmosphere of push and progress, as well as the natural invigorating freshness of this rare climate. Who that has known the experience of coming from an Eastern winter, from the blizzards and flatness of the Middle West or from the less favorable sections of the North—from anywhere in the world almost—into this valley of paradise with the perpetual miracle of perfect climate, of unbounded growth, can ever forget the inspiring impressions of his first mornings and evenings—the thrilling sunrise and the more gorgeous sunsets, the meadow larks and the roses, the golden oranges and the ragged, towering rows of eucalyptus—the very joy of living in such a world? Add to this the peculiar sense of satisfaction of ownership in a piece of ground, be it large or small, and of playing at husbandman with such a lavish Nature; then the persuasive representations of the promoter pointing out everywhere the evidences of prosperity and progress, and one understands a little the spirit of the times. In fact, *the boom was on*. It may be dated, perhaps, from the time when the Pomona Land and Water Company struck the first fine flow of artesian water in 1882. Early in 1883 the papers record "an unparalleled boom for

* Memorial Sermon by Rev. O. C. Weller.



SECOND STREET, LOOKING WEST FROM THOMAS STREET, POMONA, 1884.

the past four months," so that it was almost impossible to find houses; and this was only the beginning. Kerckhoff and Cuzner, from the branch lumber yard already established, were receiving sometimes twelve carloads of lumber in a day. Seven contractors and their gangs of workmen had all the work they could do. In this year the Land and Water Company completed its cement pipe line, replacing the open ditch from San Antonio Canyon, at a cost of \$63,000. Other agents were busy as well as those of the Land and Water Company. Mr. J. E. McComas, who had returned to Pomona at the beginning of the year, sold to J. E. Packard, in March, the eighty acres on Towne and San Antonio avenues on which the vineyard was planted. He also sold a good many smaller tracts, which were the orchard homes of permanent residents.

The long strides by which the town marched forward during the boom are clearly marked by the contrast between two pictures, one early in 1882 and the other three years later, in 1885. Since no good photographs can be found of these scenes, one must attempt to draw them in his imagination. In 1882 we must picture a village of 150 or 200 people, all told, clustered chiefly about the few stores on Second Street, with a few outlying homes and orchards, especially between the village and the Spanish settlement about the San José Hills. Just off Second Street on Main was the new hotel which Louis Brosseau had opened the previous Christmas. Here, until in 1883 he sold out to Morris Keller, the genial French-Canadian dispensed hospitality, rejoicing in the better times, after five years of fruit-growing following the earlier boom of 1876. His livery stable was farther west on Second Street. Theodore Ruth, whose father was the veteran pastor of the little Episcopal mission, had a general merchandise and drug store just below on Main Street, and there was another, kept by Jackson and then by Henry Sattler, on the corner of Main and Second, and one on Thomas and Second by L. Alexander and H. McComas. There was G. W. Farrington's grocery and two hardware stores—T. D. Holladay's, where the Pomona Bank is now, and E. J. Votter's, later bought out by his clerk, Richard N. Loucks, who has now been identified with the town for nearly forty years, sharing in all its vicissitudes and contributing greatly to its advancement. Two blacksmiths shod horses and mended wagons—W. D. Smith on Main Street and Wright and Holladay, where E. B. Smith was later. George Young was the barber and watchmaker; A. R. Johnson made and repaired shoes; Garthside, Reed and Conner, architects, planned the new buildings; the Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company furnished the lumber and John Whyte the brick and stone to build them. For those who were not satisfied with the best water in the world there were already two or three saloons, one at First and Main and one in the O'Conner Building. For those who were in business trouble there was P. C. Tonner, the lawyer (John J. Mills having just died); and for those in bodily trouble there were two doctors, Dr. C. W. Brown, at Third and Main, and Dr. Fairchild, whose quarter-section of government land north of Claremont was so conspicuously marked by its huge stone wall. If we except Dr. Kirkpatrick, who lived for a short time at the west end of the settlement on Orange Grove Avenue, Dr. Brown was the first physician in town and lived to be one of the oldest.

The only houses south of the village were those of Rev. P. S. Ruth, the Episcopal rector; P. C. Tonner, the lawyer; H. L. Strong, an orange grower; S. Gates, the nurseryman, and John Whyte, the brick and stone mason and dealer, on his ten-acre tract. There was nothing on Second Street west of Kessler's on the north and Brosseau's livery on the south. North and east there were only the little

houses of C. E. White and L. D. Conner opposite on Holt Avenue, till one came to the open country, with its scattered ranches. Such are the outlines of the picture in 1882.

In 1885, instead of a village of less than 200, we see a town of over 2,000. The Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company had put in a mill and enlarged their stock; and another lumber yard, opened by Phil Stein, had been bought out by O. T. Brown. Five real estate firms were doing well, J. E. McComas having taken in C. R. Johnson as a partner, and the firm of Brooks and Holladay being strengthened by Colonel Firey, who in 1883 commenced that life of notable and high service for Pomona which has continued ever since. Instead of one grocery store, there were ten to feed the growing population, that of V. de Brunner being conspicuous. The little country merchandise stores had given place to others more specialized. There were four dry goods stores, among them Greenbaum's and that of Converse Howe, who was to be for a time so prominent in Pomona affairs, both in its business and its education. There were three drug stores, two bakeries and two meat markets; also two furniture stores and two boot and shoe shops, Toots Martin's and that of P. J. Tarr, the veteran shoe man and loyal Pomonan, who came in December, 1884. Of confectioners and book stores there were four, including those of E. T. Palmer and of R. N. Loucks, who also handled insurance and real estate. To Brosseau's livery were added three others, E. Hicklin's among them. Kessler had opened "Tonsorial and Bath Parlors" in his Second Street Block. Three millinery stores and one for jewelry tell of feminine interest in the new population. But there were many homeless citizens as well as visitors and tourists, to whom four restaurants and four or five hotels now catered. Keller's and King's both claimed the name of Pomona Hotel, the first by priority and the second by location near where the old Pomona Hotel had burned down. For a time these had been the only two hotels in town, and both were popular, "Mother King" being much in demand for her nursing. After the first hotel had burned and before Brosseau had built, there had only been a restaurant, kept by a Governor Mercer of Iowa, who had come here for his health, and a small house on Main Street kept for two or three years by one Garcia, a Mexican, called Saboni. Now there were also the Des Moines and Brown's Hotel, and the Malson Française, with a considerable clientèle of French colonists and visitors. M. G. Rogers had opened his feed store at Second and Ellen, and Smith Brothers their flouring mill; Graber was in charge of Phillips' warehouse by the station; and there were now five blacksmiths and two harness shops.

With all this increase in business two banks had been established: the first, called the Pomona Valley Bank, had been organized in 1883 with J. H. Smith, J. E. McComas and Dr. Thomas Coates as officers, and occupied the new brick block which P. S. Ruth had built in 1882 at Third and Main. The other bank was the Pomona Bank, in the Palmer Block, of which H. A. Palmer was president. James L. Howland, who had come from Massachusetts in 1882, had joined S. Gates in the nursery business, and their stock covered forty acres at Cucamonga and Orange Grove avenues, with 100,000 orange trees and 200,000 olives. Two live papers had been established. The *Pomona Times*, founded by H. N. Short and W. D. Morton in October, 1882, had become the *Times-Courier*, with John H. Lee, who had started the *Courier* in 1883, in place of Short. The *Progress* had just begun (January 31, 1885,) its long, unbroken record of service to the town.

Dr. Brown had been joined by Dr. Coates, who also was to continue his successful practice here to the end of his life; and there were also Dr. Burr and Dr.

P. E. Howe. Dr. F. DeWitt Crank had come, in the fall of 1884, from Pasadena, where he had married a daughter of Colonel Banbury, that pioneer of the Indiana Colony, who built the first house in Pasadena; the first of Pomona's early physicians to continue to the present time. Dr. Von Bonhurst, the dentist, had now a rival in Dr. J. H. Dunn. In the legal profession Foley and Clark were partners of Tonner; here Claiborne had entered the field, also the new firm of Joy and Sumner, of whom more is to be written in a later chapter. Though not yet in this profession which he was to follow in Pomona to the present time, U. E. White came to Pomona as a youth of sixteen, with his folks, in 1883, having, in fact, grown up with the town and been interested in all its progress. Such, then, is the picture of Pomona early in 1885—a real town, with a post office of the third class.

Remarkable as was the growth of these three years, that of the next few months was even more striking. Early in 1886 the population had grown from 2,000 to nearly 5,000; ten churches had been established, five of them well housed; and there were strong lodges of the fraternities I. O. O. F., F. & A. M., K. of P., A. O. U. W., Good Templars and Grand Army. On December 31, 1885, there were counted ninety-eight business concerns in Pomona. Four schoolhouses had been erected, and a good modern hotel. The Land and Water Company alone had now spent \$400,000 and had disposed of 4,000 acres of land, with water, at prices from \$50 to \$200 an acre. Two thousand acres were set out with trees, 60,000 trees having been planted in 1885. Six hundred inches of water was flowing from eighty artesian wells.

Moreover, even at the height of the boom, the growth of Pomona was substantial. Materially a better class of construction was now employed. In addition to Ruth's brick block at Third and Main, which contained his store and post office and the Pomona Valley Bank, there were the Palmer and McComas Blocks, and the four brick buildings at Second and Gordon were built during the year. In the year 1885, 1,200,000 brick were used in Pomona. And the substantial character of this growth was not simply material, but there was less inflation of values and consequently less loss and suffering here than in many other places following the boom.

In sketching this picture of Pomona in the days of the boom, the writer can only bring out in detail certain features which chanced to form the high lights in the scene as he found or remembered it, and these, of course, might have been quite different from those seen by another from a different point of view. Some of these more noticeable features we may now consider.

The opening of the Hotel Palomares was a notable event. A really modern hotel, attractive in appearance and furnished in good taste, it was conducted at first by Frank Miller, before he had become known to the world as the proprietor of the Glenwood Inn. For the "opening week" in November, 1885, there were dinners and dances and various special functions and a number of distinguished guests who came from a distance, and there were many compliments for the directors, who were also directors in the Land and Water Company. The new hostelry was always crowded with visitors and tourists; and business men of the town, who could afford it, liked to lunch at its excellent table. So popular, indeed, was the house that a new and larger building was soon projected and the first one moved to one side to make place for it in the center of the block. So long as the good times lasted its prestige brought patronage and it proved a great attraction for the town. Incidentally, these days marked the high tide of the hotel business in the Valley. Opposite the Hotel Palomares Dr. Crank and Dr. Coates built, and Mr. Mueller moved into his new residence, then regarded as quite elegant.

In the ten and forty-acre tracts adjoining the town, and farther out, new subdivisions were put on the market, with excursions and auction sales. At such a sale of lots in the Currier Tract, one day in February, 1887, there was a tremendous downpour of rain and a man named Carter was struck by lightning. The next month another "grand excursion to the beautiful town of Pomona" was advertised by Easton and Eldridge, with O. F. Giffen as special agent, for the sale of lots in the Palomares Tract. Los Angeles was flooded with pictures and circulars. Seven hundred people came on the excursion train and all were served with luncheon. Lots were sold at from \$50 to \$250, amounting to \$16,400.

A number of outstanding figures not already mentioned in the early history of the town, who were here at the height of the boom in 1887, or before the Santa Fé was built, may well be mentioned here. One of these was Frank Slanker, for thirty-three years now the efficient and faithful constable of the San José Township. When Captain Hutchinson was boring the first artesian wells in the Valley, in 1880 and 1881, Frank Slanker was foreman in charge of the tools, and "Bill" Mulholland, Los Angeles' great engineer, of aqueduct fame, was working for him at \$2.25 a day. But Mr. Slanker wanted to be a blacksmith, and so after these four wells were drilled, and one or two for Pancho Palomares, he set about to learn the blacksmith's heavy trade. After six years he had become a master workman and was associated with W. D. Smith, when one day at the close of the year 1886, J. E. McComas came to the shop and said, "We are going to elect you constable tomorrow," and would listen to no refusal. "I'll buy your stock," he said. "We want some one to clean up the town," for there were then fourteen saloons in the place. When he was elected the next day, Mr. McComas had a silver star made and came to the blacksmith shop to present it to him. Louis Phillips, who was also there, said to him, "Throw that away and I'll have a gold one made for you." But Frank Slanker has worn his silver star with honor, from the first of January, 1887, when he entered office, to the present time. It was while boring a well for Pancho Palomares and boarding at his home that the latter told him the story of Old Prieto and his money (already narrated), and promised, that, if he should die first, he would come back and tell Slanker where it was buried. This he had also promised to his friend Cyrus Burdick. Tonner, too, who knew the story well and was a friend of the three, had made the same pledge. As constable, Slanker saw much of Tonner in his drunken moods, taking him home literally hundreds of times. At such times Tonner often talked of the hereafter, and so earnestly that Mr. Slanker said once to him, Tonner being sober, "You do not talk of the things when sober that you do when drunk; I'd like to be able to say that P. C. Tonner has said so-and-so when sober," to which he replied seriously, "I'll come back and tell you about it some day."

In the early days of his office there was still a rancheria of Indians by the Arenas Springs, also called the Huaje, an ever-shifting crowd whose men were mostly sheepshearers. Sometimes they were troublesome, gambling and fighting among themselves and cutting each other, though not doing much shooting, and he was obliged to straighten them out. There was a very red, one-eyed Indian in camp called "Dan," whom he asked one day, "Dan, how long have you been here?" Slowly the old man answered, "When I came here Old Baldy was a little hill like that," holding his hand only a little above the ground.

One might fill a volume with stories of this constable's adventures, if only he were willing to tell them, for with all his modesty he has seen much service, especially in the earlier, wilder days. But there are two, already on record among the

court and legal documents, which illustrate his shrewdness and his courage. In the days of the saloon there was, of course, much drinking, carousing and gambling. The streets were full of drunken Mexicans. Shepherders and miners came in from the plains and mountains after pay-day with their pockets full of money and would carouse for a couple of days till they were "broke" again. Into the back yards of saloons—and every saloon had its back yard—the men were rolled when full. Often two or three might be seen lying in a back yard dead drunk. At one time there was much complaint among the tipplers that they had lost large sums of money, "and it didn't all go to the saloonkeepers, either." The thieves could not at first be located and there was much speculation as to who they were. Finally Constable Slanker determined to find out. Dressed as an old miner, with full beard, flannel shirt and trousers tucked in his big boots, he went the rounds of the saloons. Soon he discovered that two men were following him about. He recognized them as two painters who had been in town for some time, and not always busy. So, entering a saloon north of where Armour's store now is, and observing that the two men had followed him in, he bought a pint of whiskey. The price *then* was 50 cents, and he offered a five-dollar gold piece in payment, dropping part of the change. One of the men jumped to pick it up and hand it to him. Slanker then went out and down the alley and lay down against the fence as if drunk. After about twenty minutes these two men came up to him. One in front and one behind, they rolled him over, cut his pocket and took \$3 which they found. (This is what was called "rolling" in the parlance of the day.) The other \$1.50, in quarters, he had dropped into one of his boots. "Is that all? He must have more," said one of them, and the saloonkeeper called out to them, "How much did you get?" "Only three dollars." "He must have a dollar and a half more" (!) So they rolled him over again and the money in his boot was heard to clink. "He's got it in his boots," they cried, and were about to pull them off. But the Constable had a "forty-four" in the other boot, so he pretended to wake up a little, getting up on his hands and knees, and they decided to "let him go." The next day he got out a warrant for the men, arrested them and locked them up. They were convicted, of course, and sent to jail for several months. But an interesting incident occurred at the preliminary hearing. A brother of one of the men came to Constable Slanker and said, "You don't want to send E—— to jail. For the sake of the family let's fix it up. When you go to get him from jail, just let him go. He'll run and you shoot after him, but don't hit him. We'll have a conveyance ready to take him away. Just as soon as he escapes I will give you \$500." To which Frank Slanker quietly replied, "Tell your brother, if by any chance he should get loose, not to run, for I'll shoot to kill, and I'll get him."

The other story is about the celebrated bandit, Silva, who was captured finally in 1897. But the San Francisco papers which then published thrilling accounts of his career had forgotten, or did not know of, an earlier capture of the desperado by Constable Slanker, when he was known by his true name of Lugo. A comparison of photographs taken at both times leaves no room for doubt as to their identity. The sheriff of Chino had learned that Lugo was wanted by officers in the north, and not knowing where to find him, came to Slanker to see if he knew anything about him. The Chino sheriff would not tell by whom or for what he was wanted, but Slanker told him, nevertheless, where he was at work shearing sheep, and just how he could get him. So Lugo was caught, but on the way back, passing his home on Hamilton Avenue, he asked to be allowed to go in to get some clean clothes. The sheriff let him go in by himself and waited some time for him to

come out; then, going inside, he asked where Lugo was. An old woman answered, "*No sais, quisas se fue*,"—I don't know, perhaps he has gone. Of course he had—gone straight through the house and escaped the back way. When the constable saw the sheriff again, this conversation took place:

Constable: "Did you get him?"

Sheriff: "Yes, I got him."

Constable: "Well, what did you do with him?"

Sheriff: "Oh, he got away."

A little later the constable learned that Lugo was visiting a girl in the south part of town, and wrote to officers in the north to learn if he was still "wanted." He found that he was wanted very much and that a considerable reward was involved. So Mr. Slanker laid his plans to catch him. Going to a young doctor of his acquaintance, he asked him if he would be willing to stay up several nights "ready for business." "Someone is going to need attention," he said, "either I, or someone else." In a shed back of the house he hid and watched for several nights. Then Lugo came. Riding down the alley, he put his horse in the barn and went to the house. Then Mr. Slanker took the horse out, hitched him in another place and waited for Lugo to come out. Some time after midnight he saw him coming down the alley, his knife in his hand. "Now is the time," said Mr. Slanker to himself, and he rushed upon him as he was about to enter the barn and struck him on the side of the head with his revolver. Lugo fell, but not senseless, for as Mr. Slanker started to bring him out he grappled with him and a deadly struggle followed. Both lost their revolvers in the tussle, but Mr. Slanker managed to get hold of Lugo's. Somehow—he could not remember all the details later—Mr. Slanker got the best of Lugo. Finding a bad wound on the top of his prisoner's head, the constable took him to the doctor. "A few minutes more and he could not have been saved," the physician said. "You hit me too hard, Slanker," said Lugo later; "I knew it was you." "How did you know?" the constable asked. "No one else would have dared try it," said Lugo.

Of the permanent residents of Pomona who came before the boom and are still living here, few have contributed so much to the high standards of the community as Fred J. Smith and his wife. Coming to Pomona in 1881, as Captain Hutchinson was boring his artesian wells farther west, before the Land and Water Company had organized and begun its water development, he was especially concerned in the problem of water supply, recognizing its importance in the future of the Valley. Believing that flowing wells could be sunk on the forty-acre piece north of his present place, on the old Loop and Meserve Tract, he tried to purchase it of H. K. W. Bent and his associates, who had bought it from Loop and Meserve, but they refused to sell the right to develop water (though they did sell it later to Hixon, and the wells on his and the Camp place farther north confirmed Mr. Smith's judgment). So he bought the tract which he still owns, west of San Antonio Avenue and south of San Bernardino, and began its improvement, setting it out mostly to choice vines, but laying out the beautiful home plot which suggests their good taste and perhaps the instincts for a home estate, inherited from his English ancestors. Across the upper corner of the place ran the old County Road, the Camino Real de San Bernardino, packed like rock after generations of travel, as Kewen Dorsey says, who came from Spadra with his teams and tools to break it up. The connection of Mr. Smith with the water development will be noticed later.

Pomona's present postmaster, Col. Frank P. Firey, from the first a leader in the upbuilding of the town, came to California in 1883. Toward the close of the tedious train ride, in company with his traveling companion, Prof. W. T. Tibbs, he remembers especially stretching their legs, as travelers do, at the little town of Pomona, and noting the rows of tall eucalyptus (more noticeable in the earlier landscape than now) against the background of the mountains. After knocking about Los Angeles and San Diego, looking for a suitable location, they remembered their impression of this oasis, after crossing the desert, with the result that both he and Professor Tibbs came to Pomona and bought homes in the Kingsley Tract, and he has been identified with the city from that time to the present. During his term of service as mayor of Pomona, the new City Hall was built and other improvements made, especially in the development of Ganesha Park. In his discriminating review of Pomona's progress at the laying of the corner stone of Pomona's Greek Theater, Colonel Firey prefaced his more substantial facts as to the banks with this incident:

"The Pomona Valley Bank, thirty-three years ago, * * * was run by one man, and that was Dr. Coates, pioneer physician of Pomona. I remember going into the bank one day, which was then located in what is now known as the old Ruth Block. As I went into the bank Dr. Coates sat in a chair in the middle of the room behind the counter, sound and fast asleep. I looked at him for a moment or two, and as he snored away I rapped loudly on the counter. My noise awakened him and he sprang to his feet with his arms extended, as though he was expecting a bank robber."

About the same time came the Lorbeer family, whose sterling character has made its favorable impress on church and town. Mr. Charles I. Lorbeer came first, in 1883, his mother, Mrs. C. A. Lorbeer, and others coming later. The former with enthusiasm and high purpose threw himself into many of the town's best enterprises—the library, the schools, the new incorporation, the fight against liquor. He was for some years editor of the *Pomona Progress*, and when the storm against Chinese labor was at its height he was one of the prime movers and secretary (J. B. Camp being chairman) of the Steam Laundry then established. He was also one of the founders of the Mutual Building and Loan Association.

In January, 1886, Ira F. White and Son, of Vacaville, bought out John Johnston's hardware store and began their long and solid business career. After some years in retirement, the father has just been active in organizing the Pomona Valley Pioneer Society. His son, Frank, is remembered by many as the inventor of improved ladders and clippers for fruit men, and of many other devices, which he is now manufacturing on a large scale in Plainfield, N. J.

Doubtless a little search would bring to light old fences or buildings anywhere in the Valley, or stones upon the mountains, still bearing the inscription, "We Sell the Earth." No one who lived within forty miles of Pomona in the late eighties and early nineties will forget R. S. Bassett and his cheerful, indefatigable, hustling way, as he burst into the town and began to sell pianos and other musical instruments, sewing machines and everything else, but especially real estate. Others were associated with him at times in real estate—James F. Taylor, the engineer, and Fred J. Smith, the more conservative horticulturist—but Bassett was the unique and superlative booster, both of his business and of the town.

The shoe merchant, P. J. Tarr, will also be long remembered for his ingenious advertising as well as for his substantial place in business and church and town. One day, after the countryside had been startled by the legend appearing every-

where, "Try Tarr on Shoes," a stranger followed one of the numerous paths of black footprints which, coming from every direction, all led to Tarr's, and entered the store in great indignation. "I've tried tar on my shoes and ruined them," he said. "I want damages." Nor was his wrath appeased when shown that the advice was "Try Tarr on Shoes"—not tar.

Another family, which has been conspicuous all through the history of the town, always exerting their influence and giving of their means for the highest life of the town is the Doles, formerly of Bangor, Maine, who came to Pomona in 1887. John Dole arrived in the spring and his brother, William B. Dole, with his family, in the fall. Both were stockholders in the People's Bank, which was organized that year, John Dole being one of its cashiers. The Congregational Church and Pomona College owe much to their cordial and active support. Always prominent in Masonic circles, their place has been taken by their brother, "Uncle Albert" Dole, as he is affectionately called, and by Arthur, son of William B. Dole. The latter has also been most valuable in library and educational affairs of the city.

From the time of his arrival in Pomona, in 1886, until he moved to Los Angeles in 1904, few men, if any, accomplished more in the building up of the town than did Stoddard Jess. Following his parents here from Waupun, Wis., where he had been in the banking business with his father, and had risen to the post of mayor of the city, he at once identified himself with the progressive life of the city. Together with Carlton Seaver, he placed the First National Bank on its strong foundations; and he was one of the founders of the Mutual Building and Loan Association. On the side of good order in the contest for incorporation, he served as the city's first treasurer. The library, the cemetery, the Unitarian Church were among the other interests which received his earnest support. Both Stoddard Jess and his father, George, built attractive homes in the midst of groves and flowers on Ellen Street (Park Avenue).

Another strong factor in the building of the new town was C. E. Sumner, who came in 1882, after living a hermit life on government land in Live Oak Canyon, where he recovered his health, which had been impaired by overwork. Now placing himself at once on the side of the forces making for a clean city, he threw his energies into the conflicts, to be described later, against the liquor dealers, and for an incorporation which should establish good order. He was one of the framers of the first city charter; then drew up the ordinance against the saloons which put them out of business. He was editor for some time, with W. D. Morton, of the *Times-Courier*, and also served the city as city attorney, devoting his entire time to the office, on the munificent salary of \$35 a month! His marriage to the daughter of A. R. Meserve has been mentioned. Not until after a long and faithful term of service for the city did he retire to Los Angeles to acquire a good practice and reputation in the legal profession there.

There is one personality of the earlier days of whom one thinks with the deepest admiration—yes, and affection; one who, like Barrie's "little minister," entered so many of the homes all over the Valley, with the healing of his professional skill and the comfort of his rare sympathy. How many in sudden anguish of anxiety, or tossed on beds of pain, have felt the glad, intense relief that came when was heard the rapid beat of his horse's hoofs outside, and then when one looked into his deep, dark eyes. He spoke but little, yet communicated volumes of helpfulness and courage. Steady and cool and skilful in the hour of crisis, his whole ambition was of service to those in need, regardless of wealth or station. Once, when a man was buried by a cave-in of earth in a tunnel five or six miles

north of town, and a message was sent him that a poor, unknown fellow was buried in the ground, without hesitation, nor caring who he was or whether he could pay, he ran to his buggy and raced as fast as he could drive to the spot, arriving long before it seemed possible for him to make it; and then, jumping from the buggy before it had stopped, he had the man's tongue out and was applying every known means of revival, even before the sufferer was quite released from imprisonment; nor did he cease his efforts till every chance was past, though realizing, doubtless, from the first the probability that it was a hopeless fight. Never again, perhaps, will it be given to one man to minister so completely to the whole community as it was given to Dr. Frank Garcelon, the "little doctor," who fulfilled to the utmost his high calling and privileges.

"Time would fail" to mention the long list of other names of those who, even before 1890, were active in the upbuilding of the city, and whom some, doubtless, would recall more vividly and with equal recognition of worth and service. There were Will S. Bailey, the jeweler, who moved later to Los Angeles, and C. C. Zilles, still relied upon here as jeweler and watchmaker; L. T. Bishop and I. N. Sanborn, builder and mason, and both builders in the Congregational Church; Judge Evey, S. Caldwell, the druggist, and J. E. Patterson, still serving the public as undertaker; Ramish and Cohn of the People's Store, and Padgham, and Minier, and Woody, the grocers; Col. George Roher and Peter Fleming of the Sycamore Water Company, also mentioned later.

Following the great boom of 1883-1887 came another period of depression, as was true after the lesser boom of 1875-1876, when Pomona was begun. The general condition was not so acute, to be sure, nor was there such dire distress at any point; yet a number of concerns went to the wall; horse cars ceased to run, some lines surrendering their franchise; families moved away, and hobos even fled the country. Also the well-to-do and the land-poor were hard put to it to tide over. Before the Loops sold their interest in the Loop and Meserve Tract to the Pomona Land and Water Company—a sale which, by the way, made possible their long journey abroad—Mrs. Loop used to say that they surely would have starved but for the lime hedge from which a picking of limes was always a possible *dernier ressort*.

CHAPTER SIX

WATER, LIGHT AND POWER*

THREE SOURCES OF WATER—OLD SETTLEMENT WATER—CANYON WATER—ARTESIAN WELLS—WATER COMPANIES—TUNNELS—CONSERVATION—ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER.

The history of the development of water in the Valley, and its consequent forms of energy, light and power, so essential to our modern life, might properly fill a volume by itself. Such a history should be written by an expert who is familiar with both the technique and history of these subjects. Those who are best fitted, probably, to deal with the subject of water are Willis S. Jones, civil engineer and expert adviser for the county, in charge of all the conservation work now in progress in this section; H. J. Nichols, president of the Pomona Land and Water Company, and Fred J. Smith, formerly of the Citizens Water Company. At a meeting of the Pomona Valley Historical Society in October, 1916, Mr. Smith, in a paper entitled "The Coming of the Water," presented the most satisfactory account of this matter which has yet been prepared. Written from an intimate personal knowledge of the facts, with free access to relevant documents and in consultation with Mr. Nichols and Mr. Jones, authorities just mentioned, and compiled with intelligent judgment, the paper was of such value as to be published in the *Bulletin*, and filed in the Pomona Public Library in a pamphlet entitled, "Early Days in Pomona." Frequent and extended use of this article is made in the following pages.

A writer describing the resources of the Valley in the very first issue of the *Pomona Progress*, in January, 1885, rightly says: "The valleys and plains of Southern California are blessed with rich soil, but blessed indeed, twice blessed, is that land to which can be added abundance of water." As Mr. Smith says in the opening paragraph of "The Coming of the Water," "The importance of water to this Valley may be realized by the statement that more than a million dollars' worth of orchards is at present dependent on every square mile of the San Antonio watershed, twenty-seven and a half square miles in extent, from which primarily all our water is derived." After the direct supply which falls over the Valley in the form of rain, and which is largely absorbed either by surface vegetation or by seepage down to the underground supplies, there are practically three sources of water supply. One of these is the stream in San Antonio Canyon; a second is found, or was, in the cienegas where underlying impervious strata of the earth, cropping out or coming near the surface, have caused the water to appear in springs; and the third source is artificial wells and tunnels by which the water is brought to the surface through human agency, sometimes flowing freely, as in the first artesian wells and tunnels, sometimes pumped by hand or by wind, as in the earlier surface wells, but more often pumped from deep wells by gasoline or electric-driven engines, the latter draining lower subterranean levels.

*This chapter deals only with the Water, Light and Power for the Claremont and Pomona region.

THE OLD SETTLEMENT WATER

At first, of course, the Indians and the Mexican settlers depended entirely upon the springs and streams by which their rancherias and haciendas were naturally and necessarily built. Thus we find the Spanish settlement at the San José Hills beside the Palomares cienegas and San José creek, the earlier Vejar (later the Phillips) settlement and Spadra beside the springs and Arroyo Pedregoso and the San José Creek, and the Indian rancherias at the Martin and other cienegas. The normal rainfall usually sufficed in the lower parts of the Valley for pasturage for wide-ranging herds; also in the same regions for grain and some fruits. But for most fruits, notably for the citrus industry, for gardens and alfalfa, and especially for the domestic use of growing cities, artificial supplies, development and conservation were imperative. The first movement in this direction was early in 1875, when Lugarda Palomares, wife of Pancho, Cyrus Burdick and P. C. Tonner bought of Concepcion Palomares, wife of the grantee, "all the rights to the waters not heretofore granted,* arising on or flowing through the portion of the Rancho de San José" described in particular and including most of the cienega land around the base of the hills "together with the exclusive right to increase the amount of said water," only excluding a certain spring belonging to Francisco Palomares and his mother, and water to irrigate 100 acres of their land. This water right was secured not only for use on their own properties, but to supply the tract which they were subdividing and placing on the market. In April of this year the new company, called by every one "the company with the long name," bought this water right of the Palomares, Burdick, Tonner Company, with the exception of water sufficient for some fifty acres reserved especially to Burdick and Tonner. This reservation and that specified in the conveyances to Lopez and to Tomas and Francisco Palomares, before mentioned, constituted what was known as the "Old Settlement Water." All the sale of land in the Burdick Addition carried with it proportionate shares in the "Old Settlement Water." Further rights of developing water on the Tomas Palomares property were purchased in March, 1877, by owners in the tract.

Except for these reservations the Los Angeles Immigration and Land Cooperative Association secured from Francisco and Lugarda Palomares, from Cyrus Burdick and P. C. Tonner all their water rights, and rights of development, and the right to "convey the water over the lands of the Rancho San José," transferring these water interests then to a subsidiary corporation called the Pomona Water Company (not the Pomona Land and Water Company). Mr. Smith says that this company sunk a few shallow seven-inch wells at the head of the San José Creek, forty or fifty feet deep, dug an open cut in the cienega, and conveyed the water by open ditch to a reservoir in the center of Holt Avenue, a little east of San Antonio Avenue. There was at the time some controversy as to the ownership of this water as between the Immigration and Water Companies on the one part and the successors in interest of the Palomares family, who had acquired and were developing other tracts of land on the other part. The few hundred acres sold by the Immigration Company were ill-supplied, and the few trees planted suffered and mostly died, though a few orange trees survived both drought and frost, and lines of eucalyptus on Ellen and one or two other streets were

*In March, 1869, Concepcion Palomares, in deeding fifty acres to José Lopez, eighty-eight to Tomas Palomares and 188 acres to Francisco Palomares, had also conveyed to each "right of water in the proportion that he is entitled, having (so many) acres."

tided over and grew to a great height before they gave way to more intensive cultivation.

As stated in the chapter, "Beginnings of Pomona," the private surface wells were utterly inadequate.

CANYON WATER

When the Water Company failed and was sold out by the sheriff in 1878, their water rights, partly through P. C. Tonner, came into the hands of Louis Phillips, together with a large area of land which reverted to him. These were later purchased, directly or through Mills and Wicks, by the Pomona Land and Water Company after their organization in 1882, as previously explained. But the Old Settlement and other waters of the San José Hills were only a part of the supply acquired by the new Land and Water Company. While greatly increasing this source of supply, they turned their attention also to the waters of San Antonio Canyon.

Several references have been made to the open ditch which ran from the mouth of the canyon to the upper line of what was later the Loop and Meserve Tract. This ditch, about seven miles long, was dug by Indians for Ygnacio Palomares and his co-grantees to bring the water to the old San Antonio vineyard—"Huerta de San Antonio." They claimed half the stream; but this claim was denied, openly by other property owners to the east, who disputed their title, secretly by others who tapped the ditch along its course and led the water away for their own use, and especially in a most practical way by the alders and other vegetation along the bank, by evaporation and by the seepage of the gravelly soil which claimed the lion's share. As to the title, the right of the Palomares family and their associates to half the water, as claimed by reason of their Spanish grants, as well as of continuous possession for fifteen years, was established by a judgment of the District Court in May, 1871. This right was reaffirmed by an agreement between the Pomona Land and Water Company and the San Antonio Water Company. As to the theft and waste, this problem also was effectively solved by the same company. When Messrs. C. T. Mills of Oakland and M. L. Wicks of Los Angeles, the organizers of the Pomona Land and Water Company, purchased of Messrs. Loop and Meserve 700 or 800 acres of their tract, they also contracted for important rights in the waters of San Antonio, which Messrs. Loop and Meserve had purchased in their entirety from the original grantees. At this time water amounting to an inch to ten acres was regarded as ample for the development of orchard property. But the Land and Water Company agreed with Loop and Meserve to deliver to them water amounting to an inch to every eight acres, laying a pipe line all the way from the canyon for this purpose and keeping it in repair for ten years; in consideration for which the Land and Water Company were to have full title to all these water rights in the canyon in excess of the inch per eight acres delivered to the Loop and Meserve Tract. The construction of this line of sixteen-inch concrete pipe was a big undertaking, but it was completed in about a year at a cost of \$63,000. In this way all the lands of the Loop and Meserve Tract were provided with a good, permanent supply of water, and in addition some 500 acres of land above the artesian belt were brought under water, including the North Palomares Tract and the Richards orange lands.

In 1885 a dam was built by Charles French for the Pomona Land and Water Company in the canyon for the measurement of the water and for equal

division between Pomona and Ontario. In 1890, miles of wooden flume by which the water was carried to the intake of the cement ditch from farther up the canyon, were washed out, and were replaced by the company with more cement pipe, at a further cost of some \$10,000.

The disposal of the surplus water which flows from the canyon in the winter, and at times of heavy rain, is of great importance and is discussed later in this chapter under "Conservation."

ARTESIAN WELLS

The first artesian wells "that successfully developed flows of good commercial quantity," as Mr. Smith conservatively states, were those which Capt. A. J. Hutchinson and Francisco Palomares, as equal partners, bored during the years 1877 and 1878 near the north edge of the Palomares cienega, two on Palomares' land and two on that of Captain Hutchinson, at the bend in Garey Avenue opposite the hospital. Mention has already been made of Captain Hutchinson, the Englishman who "was different" from other folks, with his garden surrounded by a board fence, his tobacco and his pigs, his fine horses and his Chinese cook. We have also remarked that his well-borers were Engineer "Bill" Mulholland and Constable Slanker. Three of the four wells came in strong, the first at a depth of 285 feet. The success of Captain Hutchinson and Francisco Palomares in their venture encouraged others to invest more heavily in the same enterprise. "The next ten years," says Mr. Smith, "was an era of great development; capital flowed into water development in bonanza streams." The leaders in this development were the Land and Water Company, who, besides developing and conserving the supplies from the Palomares cienega and from the canyon as described above, began also that extensive "campaign of artesian water development maintained throughout the eighties that saw during this period seventy-five artesian wells drilled in the Palomares, Martin and Del Monte cienegas, and over forty-three miles of pipe laid down, and later, up to 1914, put down forty-seven additional wells, making a total of 141 wells drilled, which with the cost of distributing pipe systems, called for a cash outlay of \$190,323.79." A single item in this development was the reservoir east of town on Holt Avenue, built in 1884, with a capacity of 6,000,000 gallons.

To distribute water for domestic use throughout the city the new company laid a complete system of iron pipe, furnishing an ample supply of water under good pressure to all the settled portions of the city. This was also done in Claremont. To handle the business of distribution two municipal companies were organized—the Pomona City Water Works, covering the territory in Pomona, and the Union Water Company, covering the town of Claremont.

"For the purpose of continuously distributing and controlling the irrigating water, the Land and Water Company organized four semi-independent corporations, namely: The Irrigation Company of Pomona, which supplied the lands through the southern and middle section of the Pomona territory to the amount of about 2,500 acres; the Palomares Irrigation Company, which supplied about 600 acres lying north of the lands covered by the Irrigation Company's system; the Del Monte Irrigation Company, which was to supply about 3,000 acres still farther north; and the Canyon Water Company, which was intended to supply the lands in the North Palomares Tract and portions of the Loop and Meserve Tract. To these several corporations the Land and Water Company transferred

certain wells and other sources of water supply, together with interests in pipe systems by means of which water could be conveyed from the wells to the lands to be irrigated therefrom; and as portions of these lands were sold by the company, shares of stock in the several irrigation companies were transferred and issued to the land purchaser, so that ultimately the control of the water supply became vested entirely in the owners of the lands irrigated from that particular source.

"The canyon water used to supply a greater portion of the Loop and Meserve tract was merged by the owners of the land and water rights into what is now known as the Canyon Water Company, and this company now manages the distribution of the greater part of the San Antonio Canyon waters, the original Canyon Water Company organized by the Pomona Land and Water Company having ceased its activities, and another corporation known as the North Palomares Irrigation Company having taken over the distribution of irrigating water to the lands in the North Palomares Tract, and on certain other adjacent lands."

In its conduct of an enterprise of such magnitude and power the Land and Water Company and its subsidiary companies have been governed by certain principles: the preservation of the integrity of the water supply which naturally belongs to a given section; a control of water development which will guarantee clear, unconflicting rights and title to certain and adequate supply, not in any given year or years but indefinitely; yet such private ownership and mutual direction as is consistent with the larger protective principles stated.

In the meantime others were boring wells on the Loop and Meserve Tract farther east. The first well was sunk by Samuel B. Kingsley in 1883 on lot 27 of this tract, owned by Robert Cathcart. Water from this well was led to the "Kingsley Tract" of 300 acres for domestic use. In 1886 Richard Gird secured the right to develop water on the Cathcart and Camp lots and on that which C. C. Johnson had bought from Lopez west of Towne Avenue and north of the San Bernardino road. On the latter he sunk three wells producing over fifty inches, and on the former sixteen or seventeen more, yielding at the time 120 inches. Messrs. Cathcart and Camp received half of the water developed, according to their contract with Gird; the other half, together with the water from the Johnson wells, went to Chino and furnished the chief supply for the domestic water system of the town and for irrigation on the Chino ranch. It is stated that "his expenditures for development of water in this district and the pipe line to Chino cost over \$70,000."

At the time when Fred J. Smith bought his El Verde ranch of H. K. W. Bent, between Towne and San Antonio avenues and south of San Bernardino, he had wished rather to purchase Block 32 just north of this, rightly forecasting that it was in the artesian belt. He now effected an agreement with C. C. Johnson and with Mr. Hixon, who had bought the block with development rights, for the drilling of a well on this block, just south of the north line. This yielded a good flow at only 180 feet. *

With their half of the water flowing from the Gird wells on Blocks 26 and 27, J. B. Camp and Robert Cathcart combined with F. J. Smith and organized the Citizens Water Company. They then obtained a franchise from the city and installed a complete system of piping for the delivery of domestic water throughout the city, paralleling lines of the Land and Water Company, and providing the town with a competing water supply. With the steady growth of the community, the supply did not greatly exceed the consumption and the rates

were low. As Mr. Smith says, "It is interesting to note in this connection that for seven years the two domestic water companies supplied the city of Pomona with water at one-third of the rates prevailing in Southern California cities, donating to them in this way about \$100,000; both companies finally selling their pipe lines to the incorporators of the Consolidated Water Company."

Still another group of artesian wells was drilled by John E. Packard on the Dunne Tract, from which he obtained about sixty inches of water. From this source he supplied the subdivision of his eighty-acre vineyard tract with domestic water, and also his 450-acre orange grove with water for irrigation.

TUNNELS

Thus far we have considered the sources of water in the canyon stream, in flowing cienegas, and in artesian wells. There remains the development of water by tunnels. Last in our consideration, it is not last in importance, nor in point of time, for the tunnels east of Indian Hill were opened in the early eighties and furnish a large part of Pomona's domestic water supply.

The man who began the development of water from this source and who remained until his death an active leader in the water activities of the Valley was Peter Fleming. Being identified especially with the earlier days of Claremont, fuller reference is made to him in that connection. Some time after he had moved from Spadra to his place east of Indian Hill called Sycamore Ranch, and while conducting successfully his bee ranch there, Mr. Fleming became interested in the problem of water development, and decided to run a tunnel northward into the bed of the wash which here rises rapidly. He bought the water rights on the Kessler place to the east and began work. Many regarded the venture a foolish one. But at length a good flow of water was developed which now supplies over 400 acres of citrus fruit orchards. In combination with J. A. Packard on Section Three and Colonel Roher on Section Two, the Sycamore Water Development Company was formed to handle this water. Later there was a reorganization, James Becket joining Fleming, and landowners who had acquired water interests from the Sycamore Company forming the Mountain View Water Company. Fleming and Becket proposed to furnish water for the town of Glendora, and bonds were voted to buy the water, but through a technicality the bonds were invalidated and the project failed.

The next chapter in the story of water development is on the Consolidated Water Company, but being quite recent it may be briefly told. Without entering into the circumstances of its formation, it may be said that J. T. Brady and G. A. Lathrop joined Fleming and Becket in organizing the Consolidated Water Company. Incorporating the first of August, 1896, with a capitalization generously in excess of the valuation of the properties which they proposed to absorb, they issued bonds and bought out both the Citizens Water Company and the Pomona City Water Works, absorbing also the holdings of Fleming and Becket. Peter Fleming was made superintendent of the company and so continued as long as he lived. This company has since extended its tunnel east of Indian Hill, 5,000 feet in length, and reaching a depth of 110 feet below the surface at its upper end, giving a 175-inch supply from this alone.

"The Consolidated Water Company," says Mr. Smith, "now has water resources of 450 inches, sufficient for a population of 20,000 people, and a distributing system of seventy miles of pipe." He also records that "Another tunnel

enterprise was constructed at a cost of \$55,000 by Josiah Alkire, and developed sixty inches of water. This cuts the southwest wall of the Palomares cienega dyke on the Kenoak Tract, the water being used for many years as an additional supply for the Packard orange grove tract."

CONSERVATION

Notwithstanding that it follows long after the main period of this history, the story of water development in the east valley may very properly be rounded out by the section from Mr. Smith's "Coming of the Water," which is reproduced in toto:

"The heavy draught of all these wells and tunnels, together with others not named, on the cienegas and underground waters of the district, so lowered the water plane in the early nineties that pumps had to be installed. A cycle of dry years between 1895-6 and 1904-5 emphasized the fact that we were drawing on our water capital and that something must be done to even up the account.

"There was but one method of redeeming the situation.

"Tentative experiments as early as 1895 had shown that the flood waters in winter spread above the tunnels north of Claremont had brought beneficial results, but no systematic work was done until 1905, when much larger amounts of flood water were diverted and arrangements made to establish more definite spreading areas. Larger ditches were constructed, but no permanent work of any kind was undertaken.

"Encroachments that were being made on the basin led to the formation of the Pomona Valley Protective Association in 1908. This is a voluntary association composed of mutual water companies and individuals, together with two public utility corporations representing 1,800 miner's inches out of a possible 2,600. It was organized for the purpose of preventing encroachments on the water supply and conserving all the flood waters of the canyon tributary to the underground waters of the district. It has been a pioneer in Southern California in spreading flood waters on the gravel cones below canyon mouths, and if not the largest factor in water development in the Pomona Valley, it has greatly enlarged and extended the results of development along other lines, and proved of immense value in conserving the flood waters, placing them where they would become gradually available where needed on the lands below. The association acquired title to 650 acres of waste land on which 10,000 to 15,000 inches can be taken in ditches along the crest of the ridges, from which the water is fanned out over the brush-covered surface, sinking so rapidly that on good spreading land an acre will absorb 100 inches of constant flow.

"The benefits that have followed spreading operations can best be understood when it is remembered that for thirteen years prior to 1917 the Martin and Del Monte cienegas had not flowed. Conservation in 1904-5 and 1906 brought them back, and in the winter of 1907-8 they flowed 335 inches. The Martin cienega continued to flow until 1912, when pumping was again resumed and continued until 1915, and today there is 225 inches flowing from the Martin cienega wells. Again, in 1914, by spreading operations, the water plane was raised in the territory above Claremont an average of about forty feet. From February to June in 1915 it was raised still higher, and for about 100 days an average of about 2,000 inches was spread, or 4,800,000 inch hours that would

have gone to waste if it had not been diverted and spread upon the gravels near the mouth of the canyon.

"In 1916 the actual conservation work averaged 3,000 inches for a like period, or 7,200,000 inch hours, worth to the community, at one cent per inch an hour, \$72,000, and a total value for the years 1914-15-16 would aggregate more than \$170,000 in water alone, not considering the reduction in cost of producing on account of increased flow from tunnels and artesian wells and reduced lift on account of the water plane being higher.

"In 1875 the combined water resources of the Valley would not have sustained 400 acres of citrus fruits; today over 8,500 acres largely devoted to citrus fruits draw a sufficient supply from the water developed and conserved on this side of the San Antonio wash. The cienega wells are flowing, the water plane is high, and the groves can face the future with confidence that in the annual draught on the water they are not overdrawing their capital, and that they stand prepared to meet a long dry spell if it should come again. Truly it has been a period of wonderful and intelligent development that has made the future of the Pomona Valley full of promise, and has placed this Valley in the forefront of all citrus fruit-growing sections of the State."

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER

Two of the large public utility enterprises which began in the last century are those of the gas and the electrical companies, the former organized in 1887, and the latter in the early nineties. Before the days of the Southern California Edison Company, a company was formed to transform the water power in San Antonio Canyon into electric current of high voltage and transmit this to the Valley for use in lighting and power. The idea of transmission of power over so great a distance was new in this country, and was conceived by C. G. Baldwin, then president of Pomona College. Through his energy the San Antonio Light and Power Company was organized, with a capital of \$75,000, and the plant established. Much pioneer work had to be done. A long tunnel was run through "Hogsback," and high voltage lines were strung to Pomona. At first the current was used mainly for electric lights in Pomona and Claremont. Much of this first work has been abandoned or replaced as the science of electrical engineering has advanced, and the first company was taken over by others; still it was a bold and valuable piece of pioneer engineering, the first really long-distance transmission of power in this country and one of the first in the world.

The history of the later electric companies, especially of the Southern California Edison Company, which now supplies the Valley with electric light and power, is well known.

The growth in both these industries has been enormous. When the Gas Company was first organized in 1887, it laid pipes for local distribution through the business part of the town only. Mr. Albert Dole, long president of the company and interested in the enterprise from his first coming, says that when he came, in 1893, they were manufacturing about 20,000 cubic feet a day. For some years the business was taken over by the Edison Company; but in 1916 gas and electricity were again separated with the advent of the Southern Counties Gas Company. The production of gas has increased from 250,000 feet at that time to the present output of 2,600,000 feet daily in the "Pomona district," which includes also San Dimas, La Verne, Claremont, Upland, Ontario, Chino, Covina, Glendora

and Azusa, besides an average of 600,000 feet which is sent to San Bernardino County.

A larger and more recent history should narrate more fully the beginning and remarkable growth through many vicissitudes, of the Home Telephone Company, organized about 1903, and becoming quickly an indispensable public utility, with an unusually large proportion of the population in this region enrolled as subscribers. In all its history, Mr. D. S. Parker, now superintendent, has been the most active defender of the company's interests and so of the public.

CHAPTER SEVEN

INDUSTRIES OF THE VALLEY

SPADRA, PUENTE AND THE GRAIN COUNTRY—SPADRA AFTER THE RAILWAY—
JAMES M. FRYER, F. M. SLAUGHTER AND SENATOR CURRIER—VINEYARD AND
ORCHARD—VITICULTURE—DECIDUOUS FRUITS—OLIVE CULTURE—ORANGES
AND LEMONS—COOPERATIVE MARKETING—BUSINESS AND MANUFACTURE—
POMONA MANUFACTURING COMPANY—BUSINESS—BANKS.

While Pomona was booming, and the newcomers were developing water and laying the foundations of the citrus industry, the south country kept steadily on producing the great staples, grain and hay and live stock, as it had been doing for two generations, and for which its bottom lands, near to the underlying water-strata, were especially adapted. This is true of all the land near the southern hills, and the large feed marts of Hicklin and Graber and Smith, of Wright and of Hinman, have been supplied from the broad alfalfa and grain fields south of Pomona; yet the towns of Puente and Spadra lead in this their largest production.

SPADRA, PUENTE AND THE GRAIN COUNTRY

The fertile fields to the west of the San José Hills and stretching northward from the Puente Hills—Las Lomas de la Puente—have been, since the first crops harvested by the Workmans and Rowlands, the great granary of this region. When the Southern Pacific Railroad came out and built its station, a large warehouse was erected and a little hamlet grew up at this point. Then as the early eighties brought new people and new activity all about, and the district bade fair to become a populous one, a real townsite was projected. Two men, Mr. H. E. Pomeroy and Mr. G. W. Stimson, in 1885, purchased 236 acres from the Rowland Ranch, north of the Southern Pacific Railroad and east of the Azusa Road, and organized the Puente Townsite Company, the directors of the incorporation including, besides these men, Albert and William R. Rowland and A. Amar. Subdividing about fifty acres, they laid pipes for the distribution of water from the San José Creek. There was then a population in the district of about four hundred. In the store of Unruh and Carroll the post office was located, with H. P. Carroll as postmaster. Other stores were those of J. Bellomini, and Grimaud & Reaumbau. A fine hotel was built called the Hotel Rowland, whose outlook over the Valley and toward the mountains was unsurpassed. Tributary to this center, at least in part, was a large territory, including the 25,000 acres of the Rowland estate and 24,000 more which Lucky Baldwin had secured when he purchased the Workman interests. Besides the E. J. Baldwin warehouse of 140,000 sacks capacity, there was the F. J. Gilmore warehouse holding 120,000 sacks; on the pastures were 30,000 head of sheep of Lucky Baldwin, and other thousands on the broad lands of Francisco Graziade. The produce shipped from the Puente Station in 1886 amounted to 126 carloads of wheat, seventy-eight of barley and hay, besides quantities of potatoes, wool and wine. In addition to this were

smaller quantities of oil and oranges, for a few orchards had been planted, and the first of the oil wells which have so enriched this region had been bored.

Hitherto we have followed the history of Spadra down to the coming of the Southern Pacific Railroad, noting the chief events which marked its progress—the arrival of Ricardo Vejar, one of the grantees under the Mexican Government, the foreclosure by Schlesinger and Tischler, the acquisition of half the rancho by Louis Phillips, and the beginnings of the village with the coming of the Rubottom and Fryer families.

The completion of the railroad to Spadra and the arrival of the first train were memorable events in the Valley, and many drove in to witness it from all the country around, some of whom had never before seen a locomotive. It was the meeting of the railway and the stage, literally and figuratively. Stages continued to run between Spadra and San Bernardino. On the very day when the first train came, J. J. Reynolds (so it is reported) driver of the eastern stage coach, stepping into the railway coach—a small, bare car with seats along the sides—thrilled the passengers and others with the account of his trip, in which he had barely escaped from the attack of highwaymen.

The railway provided, of course, an easier market for the grain and hay, but Nadeau's stages still continued to carry quantities of freight, and his caravansary in Los Angeles, which occupied the block between Fort (Broadway) and Spring streets on First, with the adobe on the corner and the board fence all about, was still a depot for many travelers.

As the terminus of the railway for two years, Spadra was also an important depot, the most important station between Los Angeles (or perhaps El Monte) and San Bernardino. The new townsite of Pomona was a standing joke in this terminal city. It was called generally "Monkeytown," and a certain lady is now often "joshed" because of an incident which occurred during the first boom of 1876. A young man who had been working for the railroad was about to leave for the East, and came to settle with this young woman, whom he owed about five dollars for washing which she had done for him. But he had very little money, and what he had he needed for the journey. So he urged her to accept in payment a deed for two lots in the new townsite of Pomona. Reluctantly she was consenting, when her father interposed, "What do you want of those lots? They aren't worth the paper and print of the deed. Besides you'll always have to be paying taxes on them." So she refused to take for her five-dollar washing bill a deed to two of the lots on which the Consolidated Railway Station of Pomona now stands! Even so good an authority as Lippincott's Gazetteer, as late as in the early nineties, defined Pomona as a small village two miles east of Spadra.

With the railway came new settlers and new activity. Mr. A. B. Caldwell bought out Long and Swift, who had for a long time kept the store and saloon opposite Rubottom's, and the cutting and shooting which had been so common here passed into story. Here one of the Lillys, a quiet Southerner, soon after his coming to Spadra had killed Ben Standifer when the latter, at some fancied insult, had called for an apology with a cut of a whip. Here the poor old Englishman, Furness, had drunk himself to death, only wishing to live as long as his last legacy of a thousand dollars held out. Here acquaintances of Long, knowing of his superstition and troubled conscience for having assisted Furness in the fulfilment of his wish, as they sometimes charged him, would enjoy his startled look and pale face when, someone having rolled a ball or stone over the floor of the back

room in the evening, they would whisper, "Hark, what was that?" "It must be old Furness stumbling about." Mr. Caldwell was soon appointed postmaster and served until his place was taken by Mr. James M. Fryer.

After Charles Blake had died, George Egan bought a place opposite the Fryers and built his larger store, a part of which, as we have seen, was moved later to Pomona. About the time George Egan moved his store to Pomona, another family moved from Pomona to Spadra. Robert Arnett, a Southern gentleman who had come across the plains to California in 1853, and had engaged in farming and teaching in the northern part of the state, had been for a time farming on land which he rented from Palomares and Vejar. But in 1874 he came with his family to Spadra and identified himself with this town. He soon bought fifty acres of land and became one of the producers in the Valley of hay and grain and stock. Two of his daughters married sons of the pioneer, Richard C. Fryer. Ella was married to Henry Fryer, who later moved to Pomona, and Isabel was the loved and respected wife of James M. Fryer.

Though not a newcomer but the son of an old-timer, James M. Fryer was a powerful factor in the new life of the town, as indeed he has always been. On his ranch, which has increased from fifty to over a hundred acres, he has also added to the products of Spadra quantities of grain and hay, and later a considerable output of oranges and walnuts. But his chief contribution and service to the town and Valley have been as a leader in its civic, intellectual and spiritual life. An efficient postmaster for nearly two decades, a devoted member and director of the school district for over forty years, from its organization until, a short time ago, his son, Roy Fryer, was elected in his stead, and chairman of the board of trustees in the Baptist Church since its present organization, he has accomplished a work and enjoyed a reputation which are rare indeed, in this or any place.

There were others, of course, who came to Spadra in the seventies and eighties and contributed to its progress, but of whom we can not tell here. Some were residents of Spadra for a longer or shorter time and then moved away, like A. H. Tufts who came in 1873 and has since been engaged successfully in the real estate and insurance business in Pomona, or like Peter Fleming, who was later identified with Claremont and Pomona, as told in other chapters.

There are two other men, whose names are especially associated with Spadra and the grain lands near the Southern Hills, but whose range of activity and influence has been far more than local. The first is Hon. Fenton M. Slaughter, who came to California from Virginia with the "forty-niners," and made his "pile" in the gold mines. He lived for a time in San Gabriel, but moved in the later sixties to his ranch near Chino. He was one of Fremont's men for a time, so it is said; and it is reported that Fremont's band of picked men were all required to pass a certain test. Choosing a comrade for the test, he held a four-inch shingle in his hand while his comrade fired a bullet through it at a range of sixty yards, and then they exchanged places and he shot at the shingle in his comrade's hand. At any rate it was not a difficult feat for Slaughter, who was still a good shot when old and feeble. A gold watch and chain, the gift of Colonel Fremont, were worn by Mr. Slaughter with special pride. On his ranch east of the Chino he was engaged largely in raising grain and stock. A familiar figure at Spadra, at the Spanish settlement and even in Los Angeles, he was a friend of all the old settlers and Mexicans, known and liked by every one for his geniality and his happy way of spinning yarns. He married the Senorita Dolores, a daughter

of Francisco Alvarado, as noted elsewhere, and a daughter of his is the wife of Lew Meredith, the foreman of William R. Rowland's ranch at Puente. His election as a representative to the state legislature from San Bernardino County was a recognition of his standing and influence in the region.

The other figure of more than local interest is Senator A. T. Currier. His large ranch of 2,400 acres is second only to the lands of Louis Phillips in its production of grain and citrus fruits, of cattle and other products. Born in Maine nearly eighty years ago, he has been for fifty years a prominent figure not only in Spadra but in the county. His ranch, located on the fertile lands bordering the San José Creek east of Spadra, has yielded abundant crops and has fed and bred the finest stock in return for his careful attention. His marriage to "Aunt Sue," the widow of James Rubottom, who came to El Monte as Susan Glenn in the pioneer days, has been mentioned before, as well as the universal affection in which she is held by all who have known her. In Pomona as well as in Spadra he has exerted a strong influence, assisting materially in many important enterprises, and especially as a director in the First National Bank and a trustee in the Baptist Church. After holding various offices in town and county, his public service was crowned, though not completed, in his election to the state senate. Always well and vigorous, he has led a busy life directing the affairs of his ranch and looking after investments in Pomona and Los Angeles. That in which he takes the greatest satisfaction is probably the Los Angeles Farmers Mutual Insurance Company, which he helped to organize twenty years ago and has directed with signal success.

VINEYARD AND ORCHARD

Southern California is the natural abode of viticulture and horticulture. Soil and climate and water are all that could be desired. But man must contribute his share in labor and attention, for the highest development in these arts. In the early days nature alone, with a minimum of assistance from man, yielded her increase in flocks and herds and feed and grain. These staple products, as we have seen, are still a large factor in the country's wealth. But the whole Valley has been transformed as vineyard and orchard have covered a large part of its surface. Demanding less water and cultivation than some other fruits, and more resistant than some to extremes of weather, the grape was the first to receive large attention, and the Valley promised well to fulfill its part in making the Southwest the rival of the Mediterranean countries, whose mountain slopes and highland plateaus, clothed with leagues upon leagues of vineyard, furnish the wine and grapes of the world. Now viticulture in Southern California is fast becoming a lost art. Deciduous fruits were next to receive attention on a large scale. Hundreds of acres of deciduous fruits of all kinds have been set out in the Valley, and the growing of these fruits is firmly established as a permanent and profitable industry, notwithstanding many acres of trees have been grubbed out to make place for citrus fruits. Gradually for a time, rapidly of late, the citrus fruits have crowded out the others, until now the orange and lemon dominate the field. And this supremacy of the citrus fruits is in spite of the fact that they require more than others the attention of the grower to supplement the gifts of nature, in timely irrigation and cultivation, in fertilizing, in protection from harmful disease and pest, as well as in successful marketing. The same intelligent pains which are required in the raising and marketing of citrus fruits, it may be re-

marked, have also been well rewarded when they have been given to producing an extra choice article in any other kind of fruit, or of nut or berry.

In their home gardens the Mexican settlers had begun early to raise wine grapes and fruits of every kind, and though only in a very small way, they demonstrated the possibility of future development. Perhaps the first vineyard in the Valley was the "Huerta de San Antonio" mentioned in the will of Ygnacio Palomares, on what became the Loop place on Central Avenue west of Claremont, and to which water was led in an open ditch from San Antonio Canyon. When Messrs. Loop and Meserve bought their tract of 2,000 acres they set out thousands of grapevines of many kinds, including raisin and table grapes, as well as Mission and other wine grapes, importing choice varieties from abroad. Practically all the earlier settlers in the Valley planted vineyards, amounting altogether to hundreds of acres. In the early eighties the enterprise received fresh impetus by the large plantings of Fred J. Smith on his El Verde ranch, of J. A. Packard on his eighty acres further south, and a little later of Carlton Seaver and George W. McClary on their quarter section north of Claremont.

The largest part of the acreage in vineyards was planted to Mission grapes, a variety especially suitable for wine. To dispose of the product of this large acreage of vines, large wineries were needed, with their great vats and presses and storage cellars. The first winery was built in 1885 by Mr. Westphall and Mr. G. Mirande, a man of long experience in the making of wine in Southern France, who erected the large brick building opposite the Kerckhoff-Cuzner lumber yards on Park Avenue and made about 6,000 gallons of wine the first season. In the year 1885 more than 800 acres of vineyard were planted in the Pomona region, and in the season 1886-1887 500,000 vines were set out. A writer on "Fertility and Productiveness of the Soil," in 1885, stated that "next to the wine grape the raisin is the most important product of the Valley."

In September, 1886, the Pomona Wine Company was organized with George W. McClary as president and Fred J. Smith as secretary, and this company bought out Westphall and increased the capacity of the winery. Believing that the future of the industry was assured and unable to care for the increasing product of the vineyards, Mr. J. A. Packard and his son, J. E. Packard, who were the largest stockholders in the company, urged a still further expansion, and experts in viticulture endorsed their judgment. Hence a large addition was built and the cellars stored with wines maturing for future markets. Those were the golden days, as it seemed, for growing grapes in this country, when in vintage time the vineyards were full of workers gathering the clusters in loose boxes, when hundreds of wagons daily stood waiting at the winery to empty their loads of grapes into the press, when later in the season the iron wagons slowly and smokily made their way across the vineyards, leaving their trail of ash behind as they burned the trimmings from the vines.

But while the wine press was flowing and the vats and cellars were filled with California's choicest wines, gold was not flowing into the pockets of the stockholders nor were the coffers of the company filling with coin. The wine market was most effectually controlled by the great dealers and speculators of the northern and eastern capitals. Eventually the prices must fall to the basis of the European markets, where after all the great supplies of the world are handled, and where "all the world" drinks wine as we drink water. So the winery was closed, and in time the vineyards were replaced with orchards.

In a few instances large quantities of grapes have been used in the manufacture of grape juice, and the El Verde grape juice was recognized in New York, where it found a ready market, as the choicest in the world.

DECIDUOUS FRUITS AND WALNUTS

There was a time when it appeared as if the chief production of the Valley was to be deciduous fruits of various kinds. The five and ten-acre tracts surrounding Pomona were largely covered with apricots, peaches, pears and prunes. The country was green in summer with their foliage, but brown and bare in winter when the trees had shed their leaves. In the fall of the year acres of ground were covered with trays of drying fruit, both in private orchards and on land surrounding the canneries. Some of the fruit was canned, but more of it was dried. There was much difference in the quality of the product, fruit which was exposed to dust and insects as well as to all sorts of weather, and unbleached, being quite poor; while that of those who took much pains in the time and character of the exposure and in the bleaching was excellent. C. E. White and J. J. White, the Dole brothers and the Muirs, A. G. Whiting, Frank Evans and W. T. Martin were among the larger growers.

One year, about 1890, there was an unusually heavy crop of prunes, which sold at an average of fifty dollars a ton—a fancy price in those days. However, it proved to be a great misfortune, for there followed a large planting of prune trees, ten and twenty acres at a time in a good many instances; but the market would not take the fruit and many acres of trees were grubbed out after years of loss.

But for the peculiar adaptability of the Valley for the higher-priced citrus fruits, and the advanced methods of cooperation in their marketing, the deciduous fruits might still be the leading horticultural product of the Valley. Even now the application of the same principles, learned in citrus fruit growing, has stimulated the growing of deciduous fruits so that it is likely to remain a most important second industry.

The development of walnut growing to an important place, second only to that of citrus fruits in some parts of the Valley is of more recent date.

OLIVE CULTURE

Like the holy land of Palestine in its location beside a western sea, like the Italian and Algerian coasts in the dependence of its fertile soil upon the waters from lofty mountain ranges towering behind, like Andalusian or Catalonian Spain, or the Riviera, in its matchless climate, Southern California also resembles all these lands which face the Mediterranean, in its horticultural pursuits. Here, too, the vine, the orange, and especially the olive, find a natural home. While the citrus fruits here have found a larger market and the olive has not received the same fostering care, yet is this Valley just as truly the home of the olive as of the lemon and the orange, the grapefruit and the lime.

In writing of "Olive Culture"* over thirty years ago, Mr. C. F. Loop, than whom there has been no better authority probably in this Valley, says:

"From the earliest days the olive has been invested with a peculiar interest. Originating in the distant East where tradition locates that earthly paradise, the

* Article in Pomona Progress of March 5, 1887.

Garden of Eden, it has remained there to sustain, satisfy and gladden successive generations, and also been carried by man as something essential to his comfort and pleasure, through all his wanderings and journeyings westward to even our own fair land upon the shores of the western sea."

He writes of the prominence of the olive, and especially of olive oil, in sacred writings, in the ceremonies of the Mosaic ritual, in the anointing of Hebrew priests and kings, also in the literature of mythology. "Sacred to Minerva, it was to the polished Greek of those early days an emblem of peace and chastity. In the Olympic games, this was the highest prize with which to crown a victor with glory and reverence." Some olive trees in the East have grown to a great size, with a diameter of fifteen feet, and must be very old. Writing of their great age, Mr. Loop refers to a tree in the garden of the Vatican said to be a thousand years old.

In Italy, France and Spain 8,000,000 acres are devoted to olives; and the tree is highly prized by rich and poor alike. "The poor retain their trees if possible," says Mr. Loop, "when obliged to sell their homesteads."

The Mission fathers, as we know, planted the first olive trees in the Valley, and the first Mexican settlers in this Valley also set out a few trees in their gardens. Here and there a little group or line of these trees still stands, spared from the greedy axe by a rare veneration for its age and associations. There was one such line of ancient trees on the Loop place where formerly was the "Huerta de San Antonio." Another group still grew till recently, east of the old Palomares house on the Meserve place. Next to these were the olive trees of the Burdick place planted in the early seventies. But olive culture on a considerable scale was introduced, as has been said before, by Rev. C. F. Loop. In 1876 he planted some well-rooted cuttings of the "Mission" variety, "giving them all necessary care and attention." In 1884 he gathered his first full crop. In the meantime he had made a special study of curing and marketing them, had begun a nursery of young trees, with new varieties which he brought from the Mediterranean, as well as with the old Mission stock. Led by his enthusiasm, as well as by the undoubted excellence of his olive products, many were induced to set out olive groves. John Calkins and James L. Howland were the leaders in the new industry. It was the center of the world for olive cuttings, in the growing of which Calkins' nursery took the lead. On his seventy acres, south of the Meserve place, in the Loop and Meserve Tract, "Larry" Howland set out twenty acres to olive trees and started thousands of trees from cuttings in his nursery which for a time was the largest in the San José Valley. In the second season, 1886-1887, he sold 5,000 olive trees. In all this he was aided by Mr. Loop, from whom he secured chiefly his stock and his knowledge as well as his inspiration. Up to this time there had been no manufacture of oil in this region, the cured olive being the only product, and the curing was usually by the simple process of long soaking of the cut olives in water frequently changed till the bitterness was removed, after which they were kept in salt water. Mr. Howland also marketed large quantities, but cured by the lye process instead of with fresh water, and from fruit allowed to color, as the custom now is, instead of from fruit picked green as in Europe. His best product, however, and that in which he took the greatest pains was olive oil. For its manufacture he built a small factory. Through Mr. Loop he imported experienced men from Italy, experts in the approved processes of oil production, and followed well-established modern methods of bottling and marketing his product. It is no exaggeration to say that there was no better olive oil in the country than the Howland

oil, and perhaps it had no superior in the world. But it could not be sold in the world markets at the price of the Mediterranean oil, nor would people pay a price which would justify the manufacture of so fine a product here. The enterprise was finally abandoned, and again the manufacture of a choice product of the Valley, which, like the El Verde grape juice, had made a place for itself as the peer of any in the Eastern markets, was discontinued because too good to compete with other articles made where the cost of production was less. Many acres of olive trees have been removed to make room for orange and lemon trees, from which there is a larger and surer return, by reason of the assured market for the fruit. And yet a large acreage remains and the demand for the well-cured olives steadily grows stronger, while the price advances.

The first orange orchard in Southern California, set out by Mission fathers near the San Gabriel Mission nearly 150 years ago, and surrounded with an adobe wall, guarded by a padlocked gate, has been described in a previous chapter; also the first orchard in the San José Valley, planted fifty years ago by Cyrus Burdick at the Spanish Settlement near the San José Hills. Five years later other orchards were set out by Frank Loney, R. F. House and P. C. Tonner, by others west of Pomona townsite, and by Loop and Meserve on their tract. Some of the groves in the townsite died for lack of water. But with the development of water by the Land and Water Company and others, in 1882 and the years immediately following, many ten and twenty-acre groves were set out, and some larger ones. Among the larger orchards were those of M. Baldridge, who set out 30,000 trees in 1887, of A. T. Currier, and the Alvarado and Palomares orchards, greatly increased by the Nicholoses after their purchase of these groves. C. E. White and F. P. Firey were among the first, if not the first, to set out the navel orange, whose propagation, especially in Riverside, was an important factor in "becoming" Southern California.

For many years the largest orange grove in the world was that of Seth Richards, a wealthy resident of Oakland who bought over 300 acres in 1883 and set it out, largely to navel oranges.

At this time a number of other varieties of oranges were shown in the market, at the exhibits and in the nurseries. Reputable firms sold quantities of Australian navels, which later had to be dug out or rebudded. But the Washington navel soon took its leading place, and other varieties gradually disappeared from the market, except the Valencias, which became the favorite among the later ripening varieties.

In the years from 1882 to nearly 1890, vineyards and deciduous orchards were more than holding their own with the orange groves, and that with land at \$150 an acre and grapes bringing twenty dollars a ton and prunes two cents a pound. The cost of clearing and setting out ten acres of orange trees, and of watering and caring for them for five years was then about \$3,500, reckoning the land at \$150 an acre. To a writer in *Rural California* that year, \$250 an acre for orange land seemed "enormous," but the profits were shown to justify that price provided one was successful in marketing the fruit. In 1886 and 1887 more than 70,000 orange and lemon trees were set out, and people began to take out grape vines and apricot and peach trees to plant citrus fruits in their stead.

But the foundations of the great industry, now so well stabilized, had yet to be laid. It was not enough to raise quantities of the finest oranges; there must be a certain and satisfactory market for the fruit. While the output was comparatively small, buyers paid good prices for the fruit in the orchards, usually

buying the fruit on the trees. As the orchards increased and thousands of trees came into bearing, the buyers organized, and a few large packing houses controlled the whole market. They would only buy on consignment, and the ranchers were at their mercy. Year after year the account at the end of the season would show a balance in favor of the packers. The growers realized that they must also organize and throw off the yoke of the packing house combination. In December, 1885, the Orange Growers Protective Union of Southern California was organized, C. F. Loop of Pomona, J. de Barth Shorb of Los Angeles and George H. Fullerton of Riverside being among the directors. The name "Protective Union" well indicates its purpose.

But neither this nor various other organizations formed later succeeded in securing a sure and profitable sale for citrus fruits. Mr. P. J. Dreher in his "Early History of Cooperative Marketing of Citrus Fruits," explains why they failed. It was "because they employed the same local commission brokers to handle the crop; in fact saved themselves the trouble of dealing with the individual grower, the organization doing this, then turning over the product to the packer and shipper without solicitation from the individual." Not until 1893 was a way found to break away from this vicious system. In February of this year orange growers near Claremont organized a union to market their fruit through an executive committee of their own. Its officers were P. J. Dreher, president; H. H. Wheeler, secretary; and George F. Ferris, treasurer. Agents were secured in the East, who sold the fruit at auction, or directly to the trade; and shipments were also made for export to England. Mr. Dreher says in his "History of Cooperative Marketing," "The history of the present system of marketing citrus fruits by cooperative growers' associations must therefore begin with the season 1892-1893 (one year before the Exchange was organized) at Claremont, Cal. Here the first cooperative organization for direct marketing, 'The Claremont California Fruit Growers Association' was organized, and handled the crop of its eleven members, which consisted of twenty-one cars that season."

The example of the Claremont Association served as the stimulus and model for other such organizations, and, more important still, for a *union* of such associations in the Exchange, for *cooperation* in the direct marketing of fruit. In fact, cooperation has been the keynote of the wonderful success which has attended the whole movement,—cooperation first in each association, and then the cooperation of the associations in the Exchange. Preliminary meetings of growers in various places resulted in two general meetings in the summer of 1893. At the first of these meetings, held in the Chamber of Commerce rooms in Los Angeles, a committee was appointed to formulate plans for the organization of all citrus fruit growers in Southern California, of which committee W. A. Spalding of Los Angeles was chairman and P. J. Dreher of Pomona, secretary. At the second meeting, held in June at Pomona, the report of this committee was presented and adopted. This report is the *magna charta* of economic liberty for all who are related to this, which is the greatest and most representative industry of the Southwest. Moreover, it is a remarkable illustration of the application of the principle of cooperation intelligently to the advantage both of the producer population and of the consumer population. The importance of this movement to the prosperity of Southern California cannot be overestimated.

The relation of the Claremont organization to the general movement is thus stated by Mr. Dreher in his history already quoted: "This direct system of mar-

keting, first adopted by the Claremont California Fruit Growers Association, was adopted by the committee that laid the foundation for the Exchange. It has since been adopted by all shippers; none have improved upon or changed the methods then laid down, except in the case of the Exchange, which employed salaried agents, and has added such other developments as the enlarged business demands and requires. It controls sixty-seven per cent. of the citrus crop of California, and is recognized as the leading successful cooperative organization of the United States."

The details of the plan of cooperation adopted by this meeting of orange growers in June, 1893, and executed in the organizations which followed, are too well known to require elaboration here; they are all given in the various reports of the Exchange.

The Pomona Fruit Exchange was incorporated in August, with A. W. Nesbit, C. F. Loop, D. C. Teague, E. C. Kimball, J. L. Means, Calvin Esterly, F. C. Meredith, J. D. Cason, W. H. Schureman, G. P. Robinson and Peter Fleming as directors. Judge Franklin Blades and W. A. Lewis attended to the details of incorporation. According to the plan other associations were formed—the A. C. G. Citrus Association for the Azusa-Covina-Glendora district, and the Ontario Fruit Exchange for the Ontario-Upland-Cucamonga district.

Then followed the unifying of the associations, when representatives of all the local associations met in Los Angeles and effected the organization of an "Exchange," adopting twenty-four rules governing this organization. The incorporation was dated October 26, 1893. Its name was the "San Antonio Fruit Exchange." Its members were the four associations mentioned—the Claremont California Fruit Growers Association, the Pomona Fruit Exchange, the Ontario Fruit Exchange and the A. C. G. Citrus Association. Changes have since occurred in the lines of division. Instead of the Claremont Fruit Growers Association there are six separate organizations—the San Dimas Orange Growers Association, the San Dimas Lemon Growers Association, the La Verne Orange and Lemon Growers Association, the College Heights Orange and Lemon Growers Association, the El Camino Citrus Association, and the Claremont Citrus Association, which replaced the Indian Hill Citrus Association. The A. C. G. Association and the Ontario Fruit Exchange withdrew to join other exchanges; while the Southern California Fruit Exchange Board, later the California Fruit Growers Exchange, was formed with representatives from each of the exchanges to centralize and unify the whole business.

Mr. P. J. Dreher, the president of the first association, formed at Claremont in 1893, has been for more than twenty-five years the leader of the exchange movement in this district, being secretary and manager of the San Antonio Exchange during most of this time, and a director of the Southern California and State Exchanges from the time of their organization. The increase in the amount of fruit handled by the exchange in this district during Mr. Dreher's term of service, from the 6,300 boxes shipped by the Claremont Fruit Growers Association in 1892-1893 to the nearly 2,000,000 boxes handled by the San Antonio Exchange alone in the season 1916-1917, is a striking indication of the wonderful growth of this industry in the Valley.

BUSINESS AND MANUFACTURE

Turning from agriculture to other industries in Pomona, one enters the town and considers its business and its manufactures. As is well known, the paramount industry of the Valley is fruit growing. It is not a manufacturing center in any sense; yet it is not entirely devoid of manufacturing enterprises. Various lines of business have carried on such work of construction as they required and could do at home; wagon builders and wheelwrights, shoemakers, tailors, plumbers and tin workers, lumber mills and rugmakers have engaged in the usual home manufactures. But the essential industries of the Valley have developed several larger enterprises. Out of the large demand for pipes and tanks and roofing has grown up the Caldwell Galvanized Iron Works, which was begun by B. F. Caldwell in a small way about 1890. Instead of the two small lumber yards and one planing mill in 1887, there are now three large lumber yards and three planing mills. Whyte's Brick Yard, which began almost before the town did, now turns out 25,000 bricks a day.

The early factories for drying and marketing deciduous fruits are at present replaced by two large canning establishments, handling four or five million quart cans of deciduous fruits and tomatoes per season. A still larger enterprise is that of the ice factories built in connection with the large packing houses for the icing and precooling of citrus fruits.

The automobile has introduced a volume of business in repairs and minor construction which is almost incredible. If brought together in one factory it would cover many acres of ground, employing hundreds of mechanics in Pomona alone.

The largest single establishment is the Pomona Manufacturing Company. This company was organized in 1902 by Elmer E. Izer, S. M. Fulton and George W. Ogle, who were joined early in 1903 by Grant Pitzer. Beginning in a small way in a hay barn, which had been used as an old pipe workshop, the business has grown to be the one manufacturing concern of really large proportions in the Valley. Its large Pomona Duplex pumps are now sold in a dozen States. From its founding until his death, the genius of the company was Elmer E. Izer. While making a specialty of pumps for oil wells and irrigating systems, the company has a large foundry and machine shop, and does all kinds of work in iron and brass and other metals, employing over a hundred men and running night and day.

Coming from the manufactures still farther into the heart of the town, one finds the business of "the street" advancing steadily from 1887 to the present time, though not quite with even pace, for there have been times of depression and times of quickening. Especially following the year of the great boom and reaching a crisis in 1893, Pomona felt keenly the tide of depression which rolled over the whole country. But fortunately, it suffered far less than many places. This is readily accounted for in several ways—by the substantial character of its growth, the relatively small inflation of prices and the actual values involved in the real estate transactions of the boom, by the quiet, holding-on faith of its leading citizens, and by the great stabilizing power of a few strong institutions. It would far outrun the scope of this narrative to relate the development of the many business concerns whose combined movement makes up so large a part of the vital progress of the community. From a street (hardly more) of scarce a hundred stores and places of business of all kinds, has grown a compact city, with miles of business blocks, including one or two modern office buildings, like the Invest-

ment Building, in which the Chamber of Commerce is housed, and the Fruit Exchange, and where a number of leading professional men have their offices.

The progress of the town is well reflected in the activities of such concerns as the Building and Loan Association, and especially it is most faithfully indicated in the development of its banks. The two building and loan companies have aided many in the building of homes, and provided many more with safe investment. The older of these companies, the Mutual Building and Loan Association, was organized in 1892 with assets of less than \$4,000. Its resources now are \$2,000,000.

The Home Builders Association, though founded fifteen years later, in 1908, has made a remarkable growth in its nearly twelve years of business.

The first banks in the Valley were organized in the fall of 1883, in the midst of the city's most rapid growth. The Pomona Bank was incorporated September 13, with H. A. Palmer, president, and F. L. Palmer, treasurer. Mr. R. S. Day, formerly of Oakland, was cashier, and Capt. George Mitchell, a retired navy officer, was for a time its teller. This bank was quartered in the Palmer Building, just erected, where Zilles' store is now located. This is one of the few concerns in Pomona which was obliged to close in the dark days following the boom.

The Pomona Valley Bank was organized in October—the 26th, to be exact—and its officers were J. H. Smith, president, J. E. McComas, vice-president, and Dr. Thomas Coates, cashier. Their first place of business was in the old Ruth Block, one of the first brick buildings in town, built by Rev. P. S. Ruth at the corner of Third and Main. Here also was the post office while Mr. Ruth was postmaster. Later the bank erected its own building at the northeast corner of Second and Main. It was during its early days in the Ruth Block that the Fire-Coates incident occurred which is told in another chapter. In April, 1885, when Dr. Coates retired as cashier, Mr. Carlton Seaver took his place, and the following year succeeded to the presidency, thus beginning his long term of service in the banking and business affairs of the Valley. At the same time Stoddard Jess became cashier, beginning then his remarkable career in which he rose to recognition as one of the leading bankers not only in Los Angeles, but in the country.

The Jesses, Stoddard and his father, George, though conservative business men, brought new life to the bank, and in June, 1886, it was reorganized as the First National Bank of Pomona. Mr. Carlton Seaver was president, Dr. Coates, vice-president, and Stoddard Jess, cashier; its directors included also J. E. McComas, George H. Bonebrake and George Jess. Whether it is considered as the successor of the Pomona Valley Bank, or from its reorganization as the First National, it is the oldest banking establishment in the Valley, and one of the oldest as well as one of the strongest in the Southwest. Since 1889 it has occupied its present quarters in its own pressed brick building at the northwest corner of Second and Main streets. Various changes have occurred, of course, in its officers and directors. Stoddard Jess removed to Los Angeles, and Jay Spence, who followed him, as did also John Law and C. E. Walker, who bought out Mr. Seaver's interests. Mr. Charles M. Stone, president of the bank since 1915, became cashier in January, 1904, having come to Pomona from Burlington, Vt., with the Pomona Land and Water Company, in 1887. Senator Currier, who has served longest on the board of directors, was chosen a director in January, 1898. With all the changes in its personnel, its guiding principles have remained unchanged; these are best expressed in the three words, strength, security and service. Its strength may be judged from its increase from a capital of \$50,000 at first to a capital and surplus of \$400,000 now, and from two facts—that it has

never failed to pay dividends, formerly semi-annual, now quarterly, and that it has never lowered its dividends; both remarkable, if not unique, records. Its security was notably witnessed by its ability to stem the tide of adversity which came with the panic of 1893, when so many institutions went to the wall. Backed by the New York banks, it was able not only to weather the storm itself, but to carry through many other concerns dependent upon it. Of its service to the people, a large number of the leading enterprises of the Valley—packing houses, precooling plants, business blocks, manufacturing and business firms, institutions of all sorts—can testify, and to its indispensable aid in launching their business or in tiding over seasons of waiting or of crisis. Without borrowed capital supplied by bankers who not only are conservative and discriminating, but have faith in the Valley and its essential industries, neither the individual growers nor the great fruit associations could tide over the “off” years when drought or frost cut off returns.

Such is the story of the First National Bank, told in some detail not because it is the only bank, or unique in the character of its business, but because it is the oldest and largest and to a considerable extent typical of the growth and service which have characterized all the banks of the Valley.

The People's Bank was organized in 1887, and occupied the new block erected at the time by C. E. White, a leader in the enterprise, at the corner of Second and Thomas streets. The Dole brothers of Bangor, Maine, who came to California that year, were large stockholders, William B. Dole being president of the bank and John H. Dole, cashier. In 1901 the People's Bank was merged with the National Bank of Pomona, its name being changed later to the American National Bank of Pomona. At the time of the merger of the People's Bank with the National, Charles M. Stone, who had been cashier of the People's Bank since the death of John H. Dole, went to the First National, of which he later became cashier and president as related, and John Storrs became cashier of the National, later the American National.

The Savings Bank of Pomona was first organized in July, 1904, as the Savings Bank and Trust Company, changing to its present name in 1914. The founders of the bank included L. T. Gillette, president; E. Hinman, vice-president; Frank C. Eells, secretary and cashier; and W. L. Wright, now president of the bank. With a transfer of stock in 1910, William Benesh became president and C. D. Baker, cashier, the latter succeeded in 1915 by A. B. Endicott. The growth of the bank is indicated by its resources, which from \$84,000 in 1905 increased to \$363,000 in 1915, and to \$730,000 at the beginning of 1920.

Pomona's fourth bank, the State Bank of Pomona, was incorporated in March, 1906, by Peter Ruth, E. R. and S. E. Yundt, A. C. Abbott, A. N. Molyneaux, J. W. Fulton, C. B. Roberts and John R. Mathews. In 1909 A. C. Abbott was elected president and J. A. Gallup, vice-president. In 1910 a branch of the bank was opened at La Verne, with H. J. Vaniman in charge. Its business has grown steadily from resources of \$100,000 in 1907, to \$1,273,000 at the present time.

CHAPTER EIGHT

SOCIAL, INTELLECTUAL AND SPIRITUAL LIFE OF POMONA

EDUCATION—POMONA SCHOOLS FROM 1875—HIGHER EDUCATION—CHURCHES AND
RELIGIOUS LIFE—EARLY CONDITIONS—CATHOLIC, BAPTIST, EPISCOPAL,
METHODIST, CHRISTIAN, PRESBYTERIAN AND CONGREGATIONAL CHURCHES—
FRATERNITIES—NEWSPAPERS—POMONA TIMES—POMONA PROGRESS—THE
REVIEW AND OTHER PAPERS—PUBLIC LIBRARY—SOCIAL LIFE IN POMONA.

EDUCATION

From the time of the first pioneers in the Valley, Pomona has not lacked those who were keenly interested in the education of her children, and willing to devote time and thought to its prosecution. The organization of the Palomares school district, the opening of the first school in the adobe house in the Spanish Settlement, and the erratic wanderings of the first building and its teachers, have been described in the fourth chapter, the building of the Central School House and the beginning of the Pomona school system in chapter five, and a reference to the Spadra school was made in the last chapter. We may now consider further the Pomona schools after 1875.

Mr. Coleman, the first principal in the Central School House, was obliged to resign within the year on account of his health, and the board secured, as principal of the school, Mr. Dwight N. Burritt, a native of Auburn, N. Y., and a graduate of the University of Michigan. He was also a good teacher and did much to build up the school, though in the midst of hard times, remaining in charge until 1882, when he turned his attention to fruit growing. Soon after he came Mr. Burritt had bought six acres on Holt Avenue near Gibbs, and a year or two later had added six more adjoining. He was a trustee in the Methodist Church from the time of its organization, in 1877, till 1886. Following Mrs. Emma Loughrey McComas as assistant was Miss Anna Hoyt, who became Mrs. Hiram McComas, and Miss Nannie Strauss. Both the rooms on the main floor of the building were used instead of only one, as during the first year. The trustees of the district, in locating the Central building at Holt and Ellen (now Park) avenues, had purchased three acres of land, which in those days was regarded as ample room, and had planted a large number of flowering shrubs and trees—pepper, acacia, cypress and rubber trees. These trees, whose grateful shade has been enjoyed by so many, were already making the grounds attractive. Among the children who attended the school during these first years were Dave Reed and his sister Mattie, who was later an assistant with Professor Little; Peter Ruth, whose father, Theodore, was merchant, postmaster and express agent, among other offices, and whose grandfather, Rev. P. S. Ruth, was the pioneer Episcopal rector; Herman and Charles Conner, the latter a physician later in Pomona; Frank Eno, now a professor in an Eastern college, whose parents came to Pomona in 1875, and the

Burdick children—Laura, now living with her aunt, Mrs. Lucretia Burns, in Los Angeles, Anna, whose husband, J. N. Teague, was a well-known pioneer in San Dimas and Pomona, and is now a prominent agriculturist in Los Angeles, as mentioned elsewhere, and Lucretia (Mrs. F. P. Brackett), who has collaborated with the author in writing this story.

Another, who is well remembered as a teacher with Mr. Burritt following Anna Hoyt and Nannie Strauss, was Ada Connor, now Mrs. Frances Ada Patten, of Los Angeles, who taught here from 1879 to 1881. Born of a family of pioneers who came to California in 1857 and to Los Angeles in 1870, she proved an excellent teacher, and is remembered with affection and respect by all who knew her as their teacher. Charles M. Patten, whom she married January 1, 1883, came to Pomona on the day of the first auction sale of lots in the townsite, as one of the train crew.

The summer of 1882 saw a complete change in the teaching force. Mr. Burritt resigned after serving four years, and Prof. F. E. Little became principal, with Mattie Reed assistant. At this time there were only thirty-six pupils altogether. One of Professor Little's devices to improve the standard of the school was the publication in the local paper of a report of attendance, deportment and scholarship. The list of names from one of these reports may be of interest (the figures are considerably withheld): Lucretia Burdick, Mabel Garland, Grace Smith, Lizzie Ruth, Alice Armstrong, Fred and George Holt, Elmo and Bessie Meserve, Mollie Goodhue, Brunner, Daniel and Willie Halliday, and John Loop. This is the full list of students then in the grammar school. In 1884 the growth was such as to require the upper story. The census this year showed 446 children of school age. In 1884-1885 three new buildings had to be built, and \$10,000 was voted for this purpose and for an addition to the Central building. In the Kingsley Tract a one-room building was erected, a two-room building in the north, or Palomares, district, and a two-room building in the south district. Mrs. Brink was principal of the Sixth Street school for a long time, and Miss Harriet Palmer began her long service here at that time.

After the city was incorporated the first school board to be elected under the new charter met and organized January 10, 1885. Mr. C. Howe was president and R. A. Allen secretary, the other members being F. D. Joy, J. A. Driffil and O. J. Newman. At the end of the school year, in 1888, Professor Little resigned and Mr. F. A. Molyneux was engaged in his place. From such beginnings the Pomona schools have grown to a system of a dozen large schools with more than a hundred teachers and over 2,800 pupils in attendance.

The public schools of the foothill towns are mentioned in their appropriate places.

Besides its public school system, Pomona has had a number of private schools. The Pomona Business College, founded in 1900 by Mr. Daniel Brehaut, has furnished hundreds of young people practical training for business positions in this and other places. More than three-fourths of the business houses in this Valley have been provided with graduates from this college.

The Academy of Holy Names is a select school which was founded primarily to serve the families of the Catholic Church, but a much larger constituency than this testifies to the value of its service. When the Academy was established, in 1898, its building was dedicated with special ceremony by the late Bishop Montgomery. The first Lady Superior, Sister Mary Celestine, was followed by Sister

Mary Rose, Sister Mary Benedicta and Sister Mary Olier in turn, Sister Olier being the present incumbent. Besides the regular courses of primary, grammar and high school, its music department is of high rank and well patronized, more than a hundred students altogether being in attendance.

The people of the Valley have always manifested a keen interest in higher education. This is demonstrated first, of course, in the excellence of its high school. It has also appeared in its support of college and university. A considerable number of students have always attended the large universities, California and Stanford in the North. The denominational colleges of the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian Churches all have their followings. Some were interested in 1884 in the movement of the Presbyterians to establish a "Sierra Madre College" at Pasadena, and later in the founding of Occidental. In 1885 and 1886 a good many of the thinking people of the Valley, regardless of denomination, shared in the discussion and organization of the Baptist College, feeling the need of a Christian college of high standard nearer home. This attitude toward higher education found its largest fruition for this section in Pomona College, whose story is briefly told in another chapter. The work of La Verne College is also mentioned elsewhere.

CHURCHES AND RELIGIOUS LIFE IN POMONA

In its church life Pomona has not been unlike many other communities whose people are, in large proportion, intelligent, God-fearing people, recognizing at least the supreme value of the church as a factor in civilization and in the good order and clean atmosphere of the town.

As in the average city of this type, the leading denominations of the country have organizations and church buildings. Unlike many cities of its size in this and other states, its church life has been generous and genuine, involving a good proportion of the population and sincere in its expression. Here, again, the high class of people who compose so large a part of its population makes for this result, and in turn attracts ever to itself others of like spirit, thus determining still more and strengthening the better characteristics of the community.

But this high standard has not always characterized the place. While it has not been without its churches and their following from the first, yet the early days of the town were very different from the latter days. The atmosphere of the place was more that of the saloon than of the church, and the fierce struggle between the elements of evil and license which dominated the old town and the elements of decency and progress which now control was the most momentous and significant movement in all Pomona's history. While the churches took a vigorous and vital part in this struggle, the account is reserved for another chapter, as a part of "Pomona's Municipal Life," rather than as a part of its church work.

A visitor to Pomona in the late seventies or early eighties would have found it much easier to locate a social gathering at one of the dozen or so drinking places on a Sunday morning than to find a meeting of church people for worship. This is well illustrated by a story which Colonel Firey tells of his own experience, when visiting the town with Prof. W. T. Tibbs, shortly after their arrival in California. Mr. Tibbs was a minister of the Christian Church, a man of culture and refinement, yet full of humor. The friendship, begun by a chance acquaintance as train companions, and renewed by an accidental meeting in the Los Angeles

post office, led them to drive out together to Pomona. Dissatisfied with Los Angeles and San Diego, after considerable wandering about, Colonel Firey said to Mr. Tibbs one day, "What was that place we liked so much as we came into Southern California on the train?" "Let me think," said Tibbs; "wasn't it associated with fruits? Yes, it was called Pomona." "Well, let's go out there." So they came to Pomona.

One evening they were looking for a prayer meeting which they had been told was held by the Baptists on Thursday evening. Hearing some singing in the second story of Mother King's Hotel, they went into the saloon on the lower floor to make inquiry. "What will you have?" the barkeeper asked, and was doubtless staggered at the order—"Where is the Baptist prayer meeting?" "Don't know; some sort of meeting upstairs." So they went up and walked in, to find not a Baptist prayer meeting, but a Good Templars Lodge in session!

Meeting Senator McComas at Brown's Hotel, Mr. Tibbs inquired if there were any Campbellites in the place. Senator McComas could have told him all about the Methodists, and doubtless did, being a leading member in that church himself, but he was not so well posted in regard to the Disciples of Christ. He knew of one "*Christian*," however, a Mr. James, who was then at work on a building for Mr. Kirkland, the Methodist minister, the house which, by the way, is generally known as the Ayer house, and which was occupied a little later by Pomona College, in the first term after its organization by the Congregationalists. Senator McComas took them around and introduced *Mister* Tibbs to Mr. James. "Are you a Campbellite?" asked Mr. Tibbs. With a queer look on his face, Mr. James replied soberly, "A Christian, sir, a Christian." "Where do you meet on Lord's day?" Then Mr. James learned that Tibbs was also a "*Christian*." The following Sunday they went with Mr. James to a second-story room in the building where Joe Wright had his office, a wretched place, in which, nevertheless, the little handful of Christians met and observed the Lord's Supper every Lord's day. Calling upon Professor Tibbs to speak, they at once discovered his calling and his ability, and although he was seeking rest after a breakdown from strenuous work in the East, he was persuaded to accept the pastorate, which he filled so well until compelled to retire.

One is reminded here of the story of the woman who was visiting friends in the South and who started out one Sabbath morning to find a church of the Disciples, in which she might worship with others of her own faith. She inquired the way of an old colored woman: "Auntie, can you tell me where the Christian Church is?" Quickly she replied, "Why, bless yo' soul, honey, dey's all Christian churches 'bout heah, 'cept de little ol' Cam-ellite Church round de co'nah."

To enter into the details of the life of the churches, to give in any fulness an account of their origin and growth, would be to picture vividly the outward and organized expression of the best ambitions and thought of the people, the most vital, doubtless, of all the town's activities. In such a story the generosity and sacrifice not only of a majority of its leading citizens, but also of the larger part of "the people," must needs have a place. Here especially it would be invidious to attempt to recognize peculiar merit, or to single out individuals for marked preeminence. Only in the simplest outlines can one sketch the beginnings and outstanding features or events in the church history of the place.

The church whose ministrations to the people of the Valley began with the earliest residents, the Mexican grantees and their families, and has continued un-

broken to the present time, is the Roman Catholic Church, as has been narrated somewhat fully in earlier chapters.

As stated before, when Señor Ricardo Vejar moved to Walnut, he built there a commodious chapel, where Catholic services were held, which were attended by the people of the Spanish Settlement. Padres Philipe, Amable and Heima were among the missionaries of the Church who visited this chapel; also Bishop Diego Garcia at one time. After the beginnings of the town it was still regarded as a mission field and so was served by missionaries of the church or from the church at San Gabriel. Father Joaquin Bot, who became pastor of the San Gabriel Mission in 1868, is especially remembered both by Catholics and by non-Catholics during the seventies. In 1876 the parish of San José (St. Joseph) was established; but it was not until the general awakening of 1883-1886 that the church had a regular pastor and building in Pomona.

The first church to be established in the Valley as an organic unit was the Baptist Church at Spadra, which was founded, as we have said in the story of this town, in 1871. The Rev. R. C. Fryer, who organized the church, was its pastor for nearly a dozen years, when he was followed by Dr. J. B. Tombes. Services were held for a dozen years in the Spadra school house, until in 1883 the church joined the Baptists in Pomona to establish a single church in this place.

To the Methodists must be given the credit of organizing the first church in Pomona. In February, 1876, the Reverend Dr. M. M. Bovard conducted a service in the railway station, and this was followed occasionally by others as a part of the Los Nietos circuit. In the summer of 1877, probably in May, an organization was effected under the direction of Dr. A. M. Hough, then presiding elder. The first trustees of the church were J. E. McComas, D. N. Burritt, G. V. D. Brand, C. W. Twiss and H. Eno, and these men, with their families, constituted its charter membership. The building which they erected in the following months was the first church building in Pomona, and cost less than \$500, the land being rented at first from J. E. McComas, who afterwards gave it to the church. With the prestige of a new town, Pomona became the center of a new circuit including Azusa, Duarte, Cucamonga and Los Nietos, with A. B. Washburn at first in charge. Rev. J. D. Crum, the next pastor, was followed in 1882 by R. M. Kirkland, during whose pastorate the second church edifice was built, and Pomona was made "an independent charge." During the rapid growth of the town the church also increased rapidly under F. D. Mather and W. W. Bailey, and a third new building became necessary. This was erected in 1888-1889, while J. W. Phelps was pastor, on the same site as the first two, and has served the church well ever since, though with numerous additions and improvements. In the long line of good men who have followed in this pastorate were Dr. J. H. White, for four years president of the University of Southern California, and Dr. A. C. Williams, formerly of Burlington, Iowa, who had also had charge of large churches at St. Louis, Kansas City, Lincoln, Nebr., Minneapolis and the Simpson Church in Los Angeles. Out of these activities have grown the two great churches which represent the Methodist denomination in Pomona, the First Methodist Church at the old site on Third and Main, and the Trinity Methodist, which organized and built its new edifice at Pearl and Gibbs streets in 1908. This, however, is too recent to belong to an early history.

Episcopal services were held in the Valley as early as 1874, at the home of Rev. C. F. Loop, shortly after his purchase in the Loop and Meserve Tract. Beginning in 1876, services were conducted by Rev. P. S. Ruth, whom we have also

mentioned before as an influential pioneer, meeting first in an old building at the corner of Third and Main streets, and then in Mr. Ruth's house, till the first church building was put up, early in January, 1879. In May of the next year the rite of confirmation was first administered by Bishop Kip. The work of both Mr. Loop and Mr. Ruth was largely a labor of love, Mr. Loop having a larger field of missionary work, and horticultural interests of his own, and Mr. Ruth being engaged in various other pursuits in the town, especially in business and farming. At seventy-two years of age, after having ministered to the little group for eight years, he gave over the work to a younger man. When Rev. J. D. H. Browne took charge of the Mission in 1884, during the boom days, the membership rapidly increased, and a new building became necessary. At the laying of the corner-stone in February, 1885, both Mr. Loop and Mr. Ruth took part, as well as Mr. Browne. Opened in September of this year, it has served, with the material improvements added from time to time, as the home of St. Paul's Episcopal Church almost thirty-five years.

The period from 1883 to 1886 and a little later was one of much activity in church affairs as well as in everything else. Real estate was booming; newcomers were arriving every day; new houses were going up and business blocks as well. With all this material prosperity, the increasing population demanded new churches as well as better quarters for the old.

The Baptists in Pomona by this time outnumbered those in the little church at Spadra, and the Baptist Association urged that they unite in a single church in Pomona. This was accomplished in October, 1883, and Rev. Mr. Latourette, missionary of the Association, acted as the pastor until Rev. J. F. Moody became pastor, in August, 1884. In September they dedicated the new church building at Fourth and Ellen streets, having met till then in an old house on Fourth Street. Here the church worshipped until it moved into its large, modern edifice at the corner of Holt and Garey avenues, in 1911. After forty years two of the charter members of the church at Spadra, Mr. James M. Fryer and Senator Currier, are still active members of the church.

The early life of the Catholic Church in the Valley came to maturity and found at last a home of its own in 1885, when, under the direction of Father Bot and Father P. J. Fisher, an organization was effected and money raised for a building. This church, completed before the end of the same year, has been the parish home and center for the Catholics not only of Pomona, but of the whole Valley. The present church was built in 1909 by Father Nunan, who came in 1902.

Late in 1882 a Holiness Band was formed, which in 1884 was organized as a church, its first leaders being L. Parker and G. V. D. Brand, who had been one of the organizers of the Methodist Church.

In 1883 the Presbyterian Church began, and in 1884 the Christian and Universalist Churches. The latter church was organized by G. H. Deere of Riverside, who also dedicated its building in 1886, its first preacher being Rev. C. A. Miles.

The Christian Church, which had been meeting with Dr. Kendricks as preacher, was fairly launched in April, 1884, by Prof. W. T. Tibbs (whose arrival in Pomona with Colonel Firey has been mentioned), and before the end of the year they were worshiping in their first building, on the corner of Gordon and Center streets. After the five-year pastorate of Mr. Tibbs, the one which made the greatest impression upon the church and town in the earlier days was that of Dr. F. M. Dowling, who served the church for eight years. It was during his

pastorate in 1892 that the second building was erected, which was used until the large new church was built.

Both Presbyterians and Congregationalists were anxious in 1883 to have a church of their own. Together they had numbers and means to establish a church, but neither group thought it advisable to organize a separate church by themselves. The Congregationalists had the larger numbers, and the Presbyterians the larger means. It was therefore agreed between them that they should work together to build a Presbyterian Church first in Pomona and a Congregational Church in Ontario, until in either town another church should be required. Rev. Oliver C. Weller was pastor during the first year, from its organization in May, and was followed by L. P. Crawford, Dr. J. Rice Bowman and Dr. J. A. Gordon, who was later a professor in Occidental College. Rev. Dr. B. B. Borham was a member of the church from its founding until his death, and Rev. C. T. Mills, already mentioned at some length in connection with the Pomona Land and Water Company, gave the church the lot for its building, which was erected in 1885. Among the other charter members, Elders Elias Finck, Henry Curtis and Cassius C. Johnson will be especially remembered. From the first fourteen its membership grew to about 400 in 1900.

In the meantime the Congregationalists, who were worshiping with the Presbyterians, had so increased in number as to justify the forming of a church of their own, according to the previous agreement. So, in May, 1887, they organized a church with thirty-six members, called the Pilgrim Congregational Church. This also grew to have a membership of over 400, when, in 1902, Dr. Lucien H. Frary closed his long pastorate of nearly fifteen years.

Perhaps the most important fact in the early history of Pilgrim Church is that it was the alma mater of two other institutions—the Claremont Church and Pomona College. This was due very largely to the influence of Dr. C. B. Sumner, the "father of the college," who was also the first pastor of Pilgrim Church. As a home missionary for the church in Southern California, Doctor Sumner had only consented to the organization of the church at Pomona after he had become convinced of its imperative need, and also, almost at the same time, of the ideal character of the location for a college of high standard, both intellectually and spiritually. Under his leadership the church became self-supporting within four months, and the people were making heroic efforts to start the college. Before the end of the first year they surrendered Doctor Sumner to the more important and more strenuous labor of launching the college. Though now serving a constituency which includes the whole Southwest and is unlimited by denomination, yet Pomona College was born of Pilgrim Church. From the day when Doctor Sumner first presented the subject in one of his first sermons to the church (meeting then in the Opera House before its own building was finished), this body was most helpful, in great loyalty and sacrifice. After the organization of the board of trustees of Pomona College, and before its formal opening at the beginning of the academic year 1888-1889, it became important to carry on classes for a group of students completing their preparation for college, and Prof. F. P. Brackett was asked to take charge of this work. These classes met during the first half of the year, 1888, in the chapel of Pilgrim Church, and some of these students formed the nucleus of the first graduating class. The beginnings of the college are sketched more fully in the story of Claremont, told in the last chapter.

The old Opera House at the corner of Third and Thomas streets was used for meetings by the Unitarians after the Congregationalists moved into their

chapel, diagonally across the road. Rev. O. Clute was their minister from the organization in 1888 until he became president of the State Agricultural College of Michigan, in the summer of 1889. Then for a time funds and membership fell off and the services were discontinued. They were resumed, however, in 1890, with the Rev. E. C. L. Brown as preacher, and still in the Opera House. In 1893 a new building was erected and dedicated in May, under the pastorate of Ulysses G. B. Pierce, later chaplain in the United States Senate.

In the years since the period covered by this sketch, the church life of the community has developed with the growth of the city. New churches have been formed, notably the Christian Science Church, whose earnest following has been drawn largely from the older churches of the city. But this development of church life appears not so much in a larger number of churches as in greatly increased membership, in a larger range of usefulness, and in beautiful church buildings, more worthy of the forms of worship and more adequate to the increased activity of the modern church. These more stately edifices, like the higher type of homes in which the people live, reflect the larger life and the better circumstances which prosperity has brought.

Throughout the history of the town the relations between the various churches have been unusually harmonious. By union services, by joint campaigns, by mutual understandings, tacit and expressed, a cordial fellowship has been maintained between leaders and people as well.

FRATERNITIES

A writer having affiliation with one or more of the great fraternities might very properly devote much attention to the history of these orders, which fill so large a place in the life of their members and of the city. It must suffice, however, in the present circumstances to refer very briefly to the beginnings of the older fraternities as recorded in other histories. Thus it is stated: that the Independent Order of Odd Fellows was organized May 30, 1876, with H. Eno, J. E. McComas, George C. Egan and Louis Phillips as officers, meeting in the new Central School House; this following an earlier organization in Spadra, in which Cyrus Burdick was also an officer; that a lodge of the Free and Accepted Masons was formed January 25, 1878, W. T. Martin, L. D. Conner, J. H. Egan, T. Mercer, J. B. Parker, Charles Weile, J. Schlesinger, J. J. Jester and John White being installed as officers, the ceremony of installation conducted by R. C. Fryer, past master of the Lexington Lodge at El Monte; and that the Aetna Lodge of the Knights of Pythias was organized August 30, 1884, with twenty-five charter members, including the officers, E. A. de Camp, R. N. Loucks and F. C. Schumacher.

In the summer of 1886 a military company was organized, with about sixty men. P. S. Dorney first, and then A. T. Palmer was elected Captain, and H. E. Stoddard and C. I. Lorbeer, Lieutenants. In October, 1887, they were mustered in as members of the State Militia. The old Opera House, where the Investment Building now stands, was the company's headquarters until it burned, in December, 1895, when they began to plan for an armory, which was later erected with the aid of the Mutual Building and Loan Association. Much of the money for equipment, and then for building the armory, was raised by dramatic performances, which were always notable events. In promoting these, as in other affairs related to the company, Frank W. Balfour was especially active. A large number of the able-bodied young men of Pomona have served in its Company D, Seventh Regiment,

N. G. C., and a good many of its officers have been promoted to higher positions. Among these are Maj. J. A. Driffil, Col. W. G. Schreiber, Col. W. O. Welch and Col. H. L. Duffy.

During the captaincy of Terrel B. Thomas many of the company volunteered for service in the Spanish-American War. Again, at the time of the earthquake at San Francisco, the company did valiant service under Capt. W. E. Stevens.

The scope of this history does not include the noble service and sacrifice of Pomona's sons in the recent World War.

NEWSPAPERS

Of the six or seven newspapers now published in the Valley, the *Pomona Progress* has the longest unbroken record, dating from January, 1885, but the *Bulletin* is the true successor of the *Pomona Times*, which was first published in October, 1882.

It is said* that a paper called *The New Era* was published before this, but its description as a paper gotten out by the Pomona Land Company and edited by its secretary, L. M. Holt, also applies to the *New Italy*, which has been described at some length in the chapter on the "Beginnings of Pomona." Failure to find any copies of *The New Era* has raised the question whether they were not one and the same paper. At any rate, such a paper, issued for a brief time by a real estate corporation and published in Los Angeles, can hardly be regarded as a real newspaper of the Valley.

Hence it is probably true that "the newspaper history of Pomona begins in 1882, when W. D. Morton and H. N. Short moved a small and very crude printing plant from Santa Ana into this settlement and began publication of the *Pomona Times*, October 7, 1882."

The paper has had a checkered career from the first. A year and a half later, April 5, 1884, it combined with the *Pomona Courier*, which had been established by John H. Lee in December, 1883. It was then called the *Times-Courier*, and was edited jointly by Morton and Lee, Mr. Short having withdrawn. The first editorial of the joint publication says: "The *Pomona Times* and the *Pomona Courier* have clasped hands across the bloody chasm, and this week appear as one journal." In November, 1885, W. D. Morton retired and Charles E. Sumner bought out his interest, the paper continuing with Lee and Sumner, publishers, and C. E. Sumner, editor. This arrangement continued until 1888, when Mr. Sumner sold his half in the paper to William E. Ward. In the meantime both the *Times-Courier* and the *Progress* had undertaken the publication of a daily edition. The former intended to surprise its rival in the publication of the first daily paper, but the *Progress* heard of it in time to get out one also the very same day. The *Times-Courier* claimed to have won the contest, however, by appearing two hours earlier than the *Progress*! The next important change in its career is described in the article referred to above, as follows: "Pomona was at this time in the throes of a revolution over the banishment of the saloon. The temperance people wanted a newspaper advocate of their cause. Neither the *Times-Courier* nor the *Progress* up to this date had come out in opposition to the liquor traffic, notwithstanding the city had voted 'dry.' After consultation with Mr. Lee, the senior member of the *Times-Courier* firm, and gaining his consent to their plans, the

* In an "Outline of the Newspaper History of Pomona" which forms part of the booklet "Early Days in Pomona," on file in the Pomona Library.

anti-saloon people finally induced Gen. John Wasson, at that time editor of the *Chino Champion*, to buy Mr. Ward's interest in the *Times-Courier*. At this time the saloon and the anti-saloon elements were about evenly divided. It was a hazardous undertaking to endeavor to change public opinion in favor of the complete banishment of the saloon; and while success finally crowned the efforts of the temperance people, the result was a death blow to the *Times*. A boycott was started and the *Times* lost half of its subscribers and fully a third of its advertising patronage in three months. It was never afterward able to recover its old-time financial prestige." General Wasson continued as editor for some years, but Mr. Lee sold out, and his interest was held in turn by Willard Goodwin, C. B. Messenger, C. B. Roberts and H. H. Kinney. Then, after the death of General Wasson, the paper returned to the weekly form. Since its recent purchase by the brothers, E. E. and W. M. King, the name has been changed to the *Bulletin*; it has again become a daily paper and is infused with new life.

The record of the *Pomona Progress* is not so varied. Its essential character, like its name—conservative-progressive—has been unchanged from the first, and its publication has been uninterrupted, while its proprietors and editors have been at times succeeded by others. Mr. Edward E. Stowell was its first editor and publisher, and then, after his death, from March, 1888, Messrs. H. G. Tinsley and C. I. Lorbeer. About the first of August, 1891, when General Wasson entered upon his campaign as editor of the *Times-Courier*, Mr. S. M. Haskell came on the staff of the *Progress*, being for two or three years associated with Mr. Tinsley, and then buying out his interest.

Mr. Haskell's direction of the *Progress* was the longest of any until the present management, and his character and ideals were firmly impressed upon the paper. During his administration in 1898, the *Daily Progress* was permanently established, the former daily, like that of the *Times*, having been discontinued with the depression following the boom. In February, 1905, Captain Stevens and Almon T. Richardson, the present owners, bought the paper and plant of Mr. Haskell, and have edited it together ever since. Already their control of almost fifteen years has outrun that of any others. Of the steady growth of the *Progress* during their control, and of its present character and influence, it would be superfluous to write.

Mr. H. G. Tinsley may well be called "the veteran newspaper man" in the Valley, for of those who are still in "the harness" here, Mr. Tinsley's work in the Valley began first. Stowell and Lorbeer and Wasson have passed on, but Lee and Sumner and Haskell are engaged in other work, the last two in Los Angeles. Mr. Tinsley, after retiring from the *Progress*, was engaged in other work till 1904, when he purchased the *Pomona Review*, which he has edited since that time. The *Review* was the successor, under A. M. Dunn, in 1900, of the *Saturday Beacon*, which Ben Havner started in 1895.

Other papers there have been in Pomona, but usually short-lived or merged in older publications. The *Pomona Rustler*, published in 1884 by Charles Buck, and the *Pomona Register*, begun in 1888 by John Symes, also the *Pomona Telegram*, in 1886, were all bought and absorbed by the *Progress*.

Of the local papers of Claremont, La Verne and San Dimas, mention is made in the story of these towns.

One can hardly rate too highly the value of Pomona's papers to the people of the Valley. In their primary function as purveyors of news they have been diligent and faithful; as vehicles of expression for the people they have usually

been open to all reasonable requests; as leaders in radical movements for the advancement of the community their policies have differed, ranging from indifference or studied non-committal at times, to a strong and persuasive campaign for shaping and guiding public opinion, or even to the most vigorous and fearless espousal of an unpopular cause.

But whatever their confessed policy, and whether designedly or not, the newspapers also serve another and most desirable end. They furnish a detailed history of the region, or at least a mass of data, with much of color and prejudice, to be sure, invaluable to any writer of history. The almost unbroken file of the *Progress*, which that paper has had the wisdom to preserve, is of priceless worth to the town. Annual numbers, like the Pictorial Annual for 1886 of the *Pomona Times-Courier*, for instance, with their carefully prepared reviews, should be preserved with especial care.

The "Pomona Valley Historical Collection," in the Pomona Library, which has been formed for the preservation of all such material, deserves the interest and support of all people and institutions in the Valley.

POMONA PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Pomona Public Library, as a municipal institution, dates from June, 1890, when a board of trustees appointed by the city council officially organized and took possession of a collection of books and other property which had been acquired with great pains by a group of interested individuals. The real beginning of the library was the organization of the Pomona Public Library and Floral Association, in May, 1887. Its first officers were Mrs. E. P. Bartlett, president; Mrs. U. E. Strong and Mrs. M. Kirkland, vice-presidents; Mrs. R. N. Loucks, secretary, and Mrs. H. J. St. John, treasurer. They opened rooms in the Ruth Block, and Mrs. Bartlett, who was the untiring leader and inspiration of the whole movement, was appointed librarian. Money was raised by contributions and membership fees, but especially by flower festivals, which usually provided \$400 or \$500 annually for the purchase of books.

In June, 1889, the association offered to give the library to the city, but Pomona was not ready yet to undertake its support. The city agreed, however, to pay for rent and gas in the new quarters to which the library was moved in the First National Bank Building, then just completed. By the terms of the agreement the offer of the library to the city was open for a year. At the expiration of this time the library was formally accepted by the city. The first board of trustees, appointed by the city council, was composed of the following men: Rev. C. F. Loop, Dr. C. W. Brown, J. H. Dole, C. I. Lorbeer and F. J. Smith.

Two events of special consequence have marked new periods of advance in the history of the library. The first event was the gift to the city of the "Goddess Pomona," a marble statue presented by Mr. Loop. While traveling with his family abroad Mr. Loop saw the original of this statue in the Uffizi Gallery at Florence, and was at once impressed with its beauty and with its symbolic worth to his own city in California. Upon inquiry he found that it was a classic work of art which had only recently been unearthed, though probably centuries old, and he arranged for the sculpture of a replica by the Italian artist, Antonio Frilli. It was the presentation of this beautiful statue and the evident necessity of housing it properly that led to the first arrangement with the city and the removal to the

suite of rooms in the First National Bank Building. Here a special room was provided for it, the furnishings also given by Mrs. Loop.

The second event of special importance in the library development was the building of the new Carnegie Library. The first building was begun in 1902 and completed in 1903, and when this became inadequate an addition was built, in 1912 to 1913. The story of the efforts to secure these buildings, the meeting of the conditions, the drawing up of the plans, cannot be told here; but too much credit cannot be given to those, especially to Arthur M. Dole, by whom it was accomplished.

Pomona has been peculiarly fortunate in its librarians, Miss Mabel Prentiss and Miss S. M. Jacobus. The latter, since her coming in 1905, has been not only a most efficient librarian, but a generous servant of the people in many ways.

SOCIAL LIFE IN POMONA

The social activities of a city center for the most part in its churches and its fraternities and clubs. Apart from these, or to some extent overlapping these, are other associations which more or less regularly bring people together in a social way. Even to enumerate all these in a work like this would be impossible. Sometimes it has been a school district, or the people of a neighborhood like the Kingsley Tract; sometimes the people from an Eastern city or state have formed a somewhat homogeneous colony, like the Iowans, or the people from Missouri, or the Burlington, Vermonters. The Grand Army Post and the National Guard in the days of Balfour, and Driffl and Thomas were especially conspicuous with notable dramatic performances. In the days of the boom the Hotel Palomares was a favorite center.

The Choral Union, organized in 1888 and directed for some years by Professor Brackett of the College, brought together the singers from all the churches of the Valley and gave opera and concert performances at certain times.

To a remarkable extent the social life of the town has found expression in manifold kinds of practical service rather than in pure social enjoyment. This has been true in all sorts of occasions for the raising of money for a thousand and one useful ends, like the flower festivals already mentioned, or in all the beautiful work of the Fruit and Flower Mission of earlier days, and, of course, more recently in the magnificent service of the Red Cross. It has been true also in the clubs for intellectual development and culture, especially in the women's clubs. After the churches, the schools and the papers, perhaps no influence has been more potent in Pomona than that of its women's clubs. Not only in the social life, but in literary, dramatic, economic and political matters, the women in these organized groups have distinctly raised the standards of living, besides accomplishing numerous specific and desirable objects. The first of these clubs was called the Pomona Woman's Club, and was organized in 1892. But the organization and activities of the other strong clubs which have been formed in later years lie outside the scope of this history.

Of untold blessing to the whole Valley, as well as to Pomona itself, is the new Pomona Valley Hospital, built in 1914 through the diligent efforts of Dr. Swindt and Dr. Kelly, ably seconded by other Pomona physicians, as well as by Dr. Thomas of Claremont, Dr. Brown of San Dimas and Dr. Hubbell of La Verne.

CHAPTER NINE

POMONA'S MUNICIPAL LIFE

INCORPORATION AND LIQUOR FIGHT—BEFORE INCORPORATION—THE GREAT ISSUE—DRUNKENNESS—THE CONFLICT—CHINESE PROBLEM—OTHER PROBLEMS AND CONTESTS—THE MURCHISON LETTER—MUNICIPAL SOLIDARITY.

Under the county government before the city was incorporated, the laws were not severe nor rigorously enforced. The district was "a law unto itself," or one might say that a kind of low license prevailed. Constables of the township were responsible for its good order, and cases were tried before justices of the peace. Rarely did a case come before the county courts or a county sheriff arrest a notorious offender.

In its first issue of October 7, 1882, the *Pomona Times* includes in its list of county officers, J. B. Parker as justice of the peace for Pomona, and Joe Wright for Spadra; also W. H. H. Scott as constable for Pomona and D. R. Lilly for Spadra. W. T. Martin, often mentioned in this history, is also well remembered as justice of the peace for years in the early days, and many interesting stories are told of the "good old days" when Toots Martin held court.

INCORPORATION AND LIQUOR FIGHT

There was repeated agitation for incorporation, beginning long before it was accomplished. In January, 1884, Len Claiborne and others urged the matter, and the *Courier* published the charter for a municipal corporation of the sixth class according to the laws of the State. In December, 1886, another agitation resulted in a mass meeting at which J. E. McComas presided and J. R. Garthside was clerk. Len Claiborne brought in a petition for incorporation, to which he had secured forty-two signatures. Mr. Aston and Mr. Weile, among others, spoke in its favor, saying that sanitary conditions demanded it, and proposing to include a considerable part of the Pomona Tract surrounding the Townsite proper. P. C. Tonner was rather noncommittal; if a majority of the citizens in the 640 acres of the Townsite wanted it, all right; but the neighboring tract should not be compelled to come in, nor should the saloons have to bear the burden! Already the problem of the saloons is involved in the question of incorporation. H. A. Palmer spoke at length in favor of the fifth-class municipality instead of the sixth, but pointed out that a population of over 3,000 was required, and that it would therefore be better to wait. The outcome of the meeting was that a motion that it was "for the best interests of Pomona to incorporate" was lost.

In March, 1887, another movement led by Attorney Claiborne culminated in an election. The limits proposed were White Avenue, Alvarado Street, Towne and Crow (later Grand) avenues. The proposition was opposed by such men as Judge Firey, Armour and French, who believed the area proposed was too small. They favored incorporation, but "wanted it right." In the election there were 72 votes for incorporation and 110 against it.

Toward the end of the year 1887 everyone wanted incorporation, but there was still a sharp conflict between opposing forces. Now, however, the battle

front was changed as the new issue became clearer. On one side were the saloon element and those who were in favor of an open town; on the other side were the anti-saloon forces and those who were determined to establish a better order. A few citizens of highest character were conscientiously opposed to the restrictions proposed by the anti-saloon party, and failed to apprehend the magnitude of the issue. High license had not been a success, and the real question was whether the incorporation should permit drunkenness and license of every sort to continue, or whether it should be in such form as to forbid these evils and to encourage the coming of a better class of citizens who would build up a clean, progressive city.

It is doubtless well now to forget the names of the leaders of the saloon forces; and just because they so highly deserve recognition no attempt will be made to list the leaders on the other side, since any such enumeration must necessarily omit some unknown to the writer who were just as worthy of mention. The churches and most of the women, of course, were arrayed against the saloon; and we have already referred to the way in which General Wasson, editor of the *Times*, championed their cause, and at what cost. But there were two attorneys whose relations to the struggle were such that they cannot escape the historian's notice. One of these was P. C. Tonner, whose character and habits have been portrayed at some length. In this portrayal and in the anecdotes concerning Constable Slanker, some idea has also been conveyed of the conditions existing in the town. Before the boom in 1882, when the population numbered about 500, there were fourteen or fifteen saloons, or one to every thirty-five people. That would be a saloon for every seven families(!) according to the usual reckoning; and if it be contended that there was then a large population of men without families, it is also true that there was a large share of the population with families of a dozen or more. Women avoided the streets downtown, because of the offensive sights—kegs of liquor on the sidewalks, men standing on the corners and spitting tobacco juice on the walks, others staggering along half drunk and perhaps accosting familiarly any passing lady; others sometimes lying dead drunk in the gutter. When the men working for Fleming and Becket in digging the tunnel north of town were discharged on Saturday night, they would make directly for the saloons in Pomona; and it was necessary Monday morning for someone to "round them up" like cattle and haul them back to their jobs before the work could go on. Sometimes in a wave of indignation a group of citizens would take matters into their own hands, as when the editor of one of the papers and a few others turned the fire hose on a house of low reputation and drove the notorious offenders out of town! This condition was greatly improved as the town grew, from 1882 to 1887, and especially in 1887. We have seen that Constable Slanker was elected to that office at the beginning of this year, as Senator McComas urged, "to clean up the town." And though he had made great progress, by the honest enforcement of such laws as were in force, yet the conditions were deplorable, though not so public.

The other attorney, so conspicuous in the struggle, was Charles E. Sumner, who had been living a hermit's life in Live Oak Canyon on account of his health, and who now came down from his retreat like another David against the Goliath of the Philistines. In the end Tonner and Sumner were both elected on a committee to draw up the articles of incorporation for the city. Both were keen attorneys and the result might easily have been a compromise, but the extreme terms of Attorney Sumner were at last adopted by popular vote, and the first and most important victory was won for good order. But a long contest followed

in the enforcement of the new liquor laws. Sumner was elected city attorney for this purpose and gave his whole time to the struggle. The laws which he had framed himself were well calculated to accomplish the desired end. One clause prohibited visiting a saloon. Some startling arrests were made and there was furious indignation, but the cases were tried and convictions followed. One man was tried for visiting a saloon, before a judge who was himself in the saloon at the time! Altogether eighteen cases were tried under this ordinance while Attorney Sumner was in office, and convictions were secured in every case. Moreover, the Supreme Court sustained all the cases carried to it.

Other able men succeeded Attorney Sumner in the city office, who also won important battles for the city. Among those who have served in this capacity were Robert Loucks, Edward J. Fleming, J. Joos and C. W. Guerin, whose ten years now in the office are sufficient evidence of his ability.

THE CHINESE PROBLEM

In 1885 and 1886 the town of Pomona was much excited over the presence in its midst of the "heathen Chinese." For there was a "Chinese Village" then between First and Second streets and extending east from Garey Avenue—a series of cheap one-story shacks—and there was much complaint because of the filth around the village. There were items in the papers about it, and occasionally an editorial. Toots Martin one day advertised an "Anti-Chinese Garden," with the injunction "Patronize our own people and have done once and for all with the heathen." Whether the agitation would have been created if there had not been a general movement against the Chinese throughout the state is doubtful. But in the month of March, 1886, there was organized "The Pomona Branch of the Non-partisan Anti-Chinese League." The *Progress* came out with a boycott editorial, advising against a wholesale simultaneous boycott as likely to precipitate war and impossible of success, "but a carefully considered and systematized attempt applied to one business after another * * * may win." "John Must Go" is the heading of the article in the next issue reporting the proceedings of the second meeting of the Non-partisan League. At this meeting Toots Martin was in the chair and C. I. Lorbeer presented the report of the executive committee. This contained four recommendations, requesting the people: first, to withdraw patronage from Chinese laborers and merchants; second, to patronize the two American laundries; third, to replace Chinese labor by white; and fourth, to discriminate in favor of American goods when purchasing. In the course of the discussion which followed, Mr. Eno spoke for the Chinese. He thought it wasn't good and Christian-like to boycott them. What would become of the 200,000 Chinese in the state if this plan were carried out? What of the merchants? Should they be allowed to starve? And Mr. Aston, the *undertaker*, replied: "I have been here for thirty years [not quite] and I have always boycotted the Chinese [doubtless] because I knew them to be a damage to the morals of the country as well as a blight upon its material well doing [!] The Chinese are a growing plague-spot upon the future of our children, and a constant and growing menace to the laboring masses. * * * I would refuse a Chinaman employment, [yes] but were he hungry I'd feed him[?]; were he sick I'd nurse him [fancy!]; were he dead I'd bury him!" [verily he would]. Followed then Mr. Hicklin, the liveryman, who declared that those who oppose the boycott only whimper, and whine, and dodge, and squirm, but they have no case. "Let the people stand together and hypocrisy

must stand aside." So the boycott was put in operation and "John" was so hard hit that he did have to go. In course of time the little cluster of old houses with the picturesque (though quite untidy) fronts with the red and gold paper name plates, inscribed in big Chinese hieroglyphics, were deserted, and then they were all removed.

The unreasoning prejudice against Orientals as a class had its own way in Pomona, as it would in many quarters today. Few seemed to have learned to discriminate between the Chinese merchant or laundryman or vegetable man who is always honest and reliable, on the one hand, and the Japanese speculator who corners the vegetables of a State and destroys enough of the crop to maintain his high prices, or who illegally acquires great tracts of land, who can not be trusted either in private or in public affairs. Shall we ever learn that corrective legislation should be directed against the evil itself, directly, and not in sweeping eviction of a race. How easily the uncleanness of the lower Chinese classes is regulated and their faithful service to the people retained! The more flagrant and national crimes of the Japanese must also be met by direct legislation, by far more strict and universal immigration laws, by immediate and severe punishment of offenders and by many individual deportations, rather than by unwarranted discrimination against a proud nation as a whole.

One important result of the Chinese agitation was the incorporation of the Pomona Steam Laundry, with J. B. Camp as president and C. I. Lorbeer, secretary. The latter raised a large part of the capital stock by solicitation.

OTHER PROBLEMS AND CONTESTS

Not all of Pomona's "scraps" have been intra-mural. She has shared more or less in contests of county and State, as in the movement in 1885 for a division of the State (though by no means unanimously), and in the later struggle to form a new county, to be called San Antonio County and to include the portion of Los Angeles County from Azusa eastward, and the portion of San Bernardino County from Cucamonga westward. This movement also, though possessing more of merit and winning a larger following, was by no means unanimous. There have been battles also, almost literally, between the city and great corporations demanding entrance with unwarranted rights. There was the fight against the Sunset Telephone Company which undertook to erect its poles without a franchise and was only prevented by the actual fighting off of its laborers, City Attorney Loucks himself chopping down one of the poles. Combining with Los Angeles and Pasadena, the case was carried to the Superior Court and won.

Within the memory of many was the plucky fight in defense of the Salt Lake Railway's right of way, when the Southern Pacific attempted to defeat them by interfering with their laying of track and running a train over the road in specified time. The mayor, W. H. Poston, himself drove about the town sending men to the scene with shovels and hoes; and the foreman of the Southern Pacific gang was spirited away in a wagon till the work was done and the franchise secured.

Probably no event has given Pomona and a Pomona citizen the notoriety that came with the publication of the "Murchison Letter" and the disclosure that its author was a Pomona man. The letter, it will be recalled, was a decoy letter written to Lord Sackville-West, British Ambassador in the United States, from a son of British parentage, asking for advice in his exercise of the newly acquired

right of franchise. When the Murchison letter and the Sackville-West reply were published they created a profound sensation, not only in California but throughout this country and England. The author of the letter was known at first to only a select few, including Attorneys P. C. Tonner and W. A. Bell, Judge W. F. Fitzgerald, of the Republican State Executive Committee for Southern California, and Colonel Otis of the *Los Angeles Times*. It was to have been a secret until the day of President Harrison's inauguration, but some one "let the cat out of the bag," and George Osgoodby of Pomona was revealed as the real and only writer of the "Murchison Letter."

In November, 1910, after much careful study and discussion, a Board of Freeholders was elected to prepare a new charter for the city, and in March, 1911, this charter was approved by the State Legislature.

Pomona has had a series of devoted and efficient mayors. The last during its existence as a municipality of the sixth class was Colonel F. P. Firey, under whose administration the fine new city hall was erected. Mr. Lee R. May, the first mayor under the new charter, served till 1913, when he was succeeded by Mayor W. A. Vandegrift, recently re-elected after six years of faithful service.

It is significant that the election of city officers in Pomona has rarely followed party lines. Mayors Firey, Poston and Vandegrift, and Attorney Guerin, have all been Democrats, when the number of registered Democrats was only about 600. All were nominated and chosen for merit, regardless of party affiliation.

During the early nineties Pomona was represented in the Senate of the state. In 1889 Mr. J. E. McComas, who had been identified with the best life and growth of the city from its beginning, was elected on the Republican ticket, and served for four years as senator for this district.

In the thirty-two years since its incorporation, the municipality of Pomona has developed a strong corporate entity and consciousness. It has had its ups and downs, its periods of inactivity, as in the days of depression following the boom, and its periods of advance, as in the prosperous years; but on the whole it has a record of which the city may be proud.

CHAPTER TEN

THE FOOTHILL CITIES ALONG THE SANTA FÉ

COMING OF THE SANTA FÉ—RAILROAD ACTIVITIES—BOOM OF NEW TOWNSITES—
EFFECT OF SANTA FÉ ON SOUTHERN PACIFIC AND POMONA—NORTH POMONA—LA VERNE, LORDSBURG AND LA VERNE COLLEGE—SAN DIMAS—MUD SPRINGS—CANYON SETTLERS—THE TEAGUES—MOUND CITY LAND AND WATER ASSOCIATION—SAN JOSÉ RANCH COMPANY—WATER COMPANIES AND LITIGATION—CITRUS INDUSTRY—GROWTH OF SAN DIMAS—CHARTER OAK—CLAREMONT AND POMONA COLLEGE—THE BOOM AND ITS COLLAPSE—INDIANS AND WILDS OF THE DESERT—TOOTS MARTIN—PETER FLEMING—BEGINNINGS OF POMONA COLLEGE—CLAREMONT BUSINESS AND CITRUS FRUITS—SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The upper part of the San José Valley, from the north lines of the Rancho San José to the foothills, has been later in its development than the country farther south. Except for the settlement at Mud Springs, and a few scattered ranchers and bee men at the canyon mouths, this development began with the coming of the Santa Fé Railway. This event may be said to mark the division between the prehistoric and historic age of the foothill towns. Eastward from the moist lands of Mud Springs to Cucamonga, the whole upper country, including the sites of Claremont, Upland and La Verne, was formerly known as the desert. Over it herds of wild antelope roamed, in the sage brush and cactus.

THE COMING OF THE SANTA FE

Rumors of the coming of another transcontinental railway line were heard as early as 1875, but it was not until 1885 that these rumors had any basis in fact. On the first of January, 1885, it was reported that an official of the Atlantic and Pacific Railway was visiting Los Angeles in the interests of terminal connections for that road, and the prediction was made that trains would be running from Pasadena to San Bernardino by January 1, 1886. Would the road come by way of Pomona, or what route would it follow? At this time there were three railway systems which were evidently working to establish overland connections, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé, the Atlantic and Pacific, and the California Southern. But the public was informed repeatedly that they were not the same road at all, though some of the same stockholders were in each. It was necessary then for people coming to Pomona by the Santa Fé and Union Pacific to come first to Los Angeles and pay local fare from there to Pomona via the Southern Pacific.

The California Southern had built its line from Colton to San Diego and was running trains (by a contract with the Southern Pacific) from San Diego via Oceanside, Murrietta, Perris and Colton to Pomona and Los Angeles, and also over the Cajon Pass to connect with the Atlantic and Pacific at Barstow.

In October of 1885 its construction crew drove the last spike, which established connection directly with the East.

Arrangements were made by which Santa Fé trains from the East came from Colton to Los Angeles over the tracks of the Southern Pacific Railway. This arrangement continued for a year and a half and nothing was heard of the direct line for some time. The first of January, 1886, came and the first of January, 1887, but no railway. However, in November and December, 1886, surveying parties were noted running lines west from the San Gabriel and past Mud Springs. By the first week in January, construction forces of the "Los Angeles and San Gabriel Valley Railroad" had crossed the San Gabriel wash and were pushing toward Mud Springs. At the same time a gang of men were working westward from San Bernardino for the California Southern. During January and February, the coming railway was the most absorbing topic of conversation. It was definitely announced that the A. T. and S. F. Company had purchased the San Gabriel Valley Railway. A gap of only thirty-five miles remained. What would be its path across the Valley? Then came the representatives of the railroad to arrange terms for the right of way.

In February, 1887, about a dozen officials of the Los Angeles and San Gabriel Valley Railroad, in Judge Firey's office, met about twenty interested landowners, and separate agreements were drawn up granting right of way, with certain provisos as to the location of stations and stopping of trains. Ten acres at North Pomona were deeded by E. D. Rice, George Parsons and A. R. Meserve. It had not been decided whether the station should be called North Pomona or Palomares or Palermo. C. F. Loop and others deeded a one-hundred-foot right of way through the proposed town of Claremont, and passenger and freight stations were located on the east and west of Alexander Avenue. Others deeded the right of way east through Mud Springs.

A boom of new townsites along the right of way followed at once as a matter of course. In March there was a special excursion to Azusa, which was for the moment the terminus of the San Gabriel Valley road. The Slausons, J. S. and J., officers of the new Azusa Land and Water Company, were in the party. Here, at the time of the auction sale, people stood in line all night to get a good choice of lots, and some paid fifty dollars for place in the line.

The new town of San Dimas was launched with much success by the San José Land Company, organized by M. L. Wicks, and including thirty or forty others, among them a railway official whose inside knowledge was valuable. The lands offered for sale by the company included not only the town of San Dimas, but all of the San José Addition, which was subdivided into twenty-acre lots.

The boom sale was typical. The only building in sight was the boom hotel built by the company. Brass bands accompanied the excursionists and there was much excitement. One eager buyer who had selected a lot from the map went to the spot to see what it looked like before making his purchase, only to find, when he returned to the auctioneer, that the lot had been sold. More eager than ever then, he bought another on faith, and went afterward to look at it. This he found in a deep gully. "Well," he said, "I shall not have to do any excavating."

On the old homestead of W. N. Davis, south of Glendora, a new town, called Alosta, was laid out by George E. Gard and D. W. Field, and lots amounting to \$30,000 were sold at auction.

Claremont, which seems to have been also "on the inside," came first among the towns farther east in its incorporation, advertising and auction sale. This is

easily understood when one notes, in the list of the members of the company organized to promote the town, the names of F. S. Reigart of Topeka, and William Dunn, general agent of the California Southern Railroad. This company was incorporated January 20, 1887, under the name of the Pacific Land Improvement Company. It included also E. F. Kingman and George H. Fullerton of Riverside, the latter president of the company. The auction sale of Claremont lots was held April 14, after a month of judicious advertising. In May, on the 25th, was the opening sale of lots at Lordsburg, and a week later that of Palomares, as North Pomona was then called. Wholesale advertising preceded each public sale. The local and city papers published long articles and columns of announcements about the new towns and their auction sales. "Claremont the Beautiful" became a by-word; one article said, "There is no doubt but that every lot will be readily sold. Before the railroad connects with Los Angeles, Claremont will be a good-size town, with post, express, telephone, telegraph, hotel and newspaper offices, stores and residences." The clear mountain view, the artesian water already flowing in the town, and the attractions of the canyon and mountains all were lauded to the skies.

Attractions of the Palomares townsite were that two street railways would soon connect it with Pomona. Messrs. Firey, French and Company had a franchise for a line up Garey Avenue, and Packard and White had one up San Antonio Avenue. Meserve and Rice advertised "No chenaneikin (sic), no pool, no fixed price list."

The Claremont sale was really a remarkable success, due chiefly to the genial manner and good tactics of Frank Miller, whose preliminary campaign as general agent of the company had prepared the way, and of Col. W. H. Holabird, who conducted the sale. Workmen were actually engaged in laying railway track through the town while the sale was in progress.

At the great pageant in 1913, celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of Pomona College, the scenes of this sale were re-enacted, Colonel Holabird himself taking his old part.

The sale at Lordsburg was also "an immense success." Three brass bands conducted as many excursion parties to the place. Twenty-five hundred people were present and lots amounting to \$200,000 were sold. One purchaser, Herman Silver, gave \$14,000 for Block 71, but the sales averaged from \$250 to \$500 each. At the Palomares auction a week later, the sale realized somewhat less than \$30,000.

Before considering these new towns more in detail the influence of the new railroad upon Pomona and upon the Southern Pacific may be noted. The contrast between the policies of the two roads was striking. Before the advent of the Santa Fé there was only one local train a day to Los Angeles, and that a passenger car on a local freight. One would leave Pomona at about eight o'clock in the morning and arrive about noon. Returning, one might take an overland freight at sundown and reach Pomona about two o'clock in the night. As one old-timer said, "The policy of the old road was 'the public be damned'; the policy of the new road was to cater to the public in every way." This resulted in a marked improvement in the service of the Southern Pacific also. When it was evident that the Santa Fé would pass north of the city a movement was started at once to make connections with it. Colonel Firey, Charles French and others formed a company and built the line to Palomares (North Pomona) by way of

Garey and Orange Grove avenues. This was completed and a "dummy" was running over the road soon after the railroad was finished.

NORTH POMONA

Of the four Santa Fé towns within the region covered in this history, the one nearest to Pomona was perhaps least likely, on account of its location, to become a large place, although just as highly favored by Nature as the others. The most attractive feature given the town by its promoters, the name of Palomares, has been changed to the uninteresting designation of North Pomona. Essentially a citrus growing district its chief buildings are the packing houses of the Indian Hill Citrus Association. A number of comfortable residences have been built among the orange groves. Its chief distinction is in the great Richards Orange Orchard, for a long time the largest orange grove in the world.

LA VERNE, LORDSBURG AND LA VERNE COLLEGE

Since the town of Lordsburg has combined with the town of La Verne and taken the name of La Verne City, it may be forgotten that they were formerly two distinct towns. Lying to the north of the City of Lordsburg, and the town-sites of Palomares and North Palomares, La Verne extended from Claremont on the east to San Dimas on the west, the line of division being the old Dalton partition line, which is now the eastern line of B. A. Woodford's Valencia grove. Northward the district reaches over the mountains and is co-terminal with the county. The town itself was located on the highlands below the foothills which divide the San Dimas and San Gabriel basin on the west from the San Antonio and Santa Ana basin on the east. In their choice of soil and climate and view, the settlers of La Verne made no mistake; in all these it is unexcelled. Only the location of the railway caused other towns, no more favored otherwise, to outstrip this one in population. And one of the preliminary surveys for the Santa Fé did pass through its center. A fine class of people composed its founders, among whom were L. H. Bixby, Solomon Gates, Dr. H. A. Reid and M. L. Douglas. A newspaper called the *La Verne News* was started in 1888, published by John Symes and edited by Dr. H. A. Reid. Mr. Frank Wheeler was one of La Verne's most earnest backers, and though his residence is now in Claremont, he is still loyal to the many superlative merits of La Verne.

More than once the place seemed likely to die for want of water. At times orange growers had to haul water in wagons for their trees, and the sources of supply were as remote as San Dimas and San Antonio canyons. La Verne men were interested in boring for water on Indian Hill. Of the eighteen-year contest with San Dimas over its canyon supply, one writer said, "The case has finally been settled amicably to all parties. San Dimas and La Verne both get the canyon water in winter, when neither of them want it, and both districts go without it in the summer time, when there is no water in the canyon, and when it is most needed." The same writer gives this account of the origin of the La Verne Land and Water Company: "Many ranchers in La Verne * * * would be hauling water to their trees in tank-wagons today but for the magnanimity of R. A. Wallace, who in 1899 owned a choice orange and lemon grove of twenty acres. Wallace bought fifteen acres of unimproved land, put down a well to a depth of 310 feet, by way of an experiment, and was surprised to find, when tested, that

he pumped over forty inches of water. This was more than he needed. He could have sold it at a fancy price. Instead of this, however, he called his friends and neighbors together and gave them the fifteen acres and the well at exact cost to him. Thus La Verne Land and Water Company was formed, all the stockholders being ranchers of the community. Only recently this company has been reorganized as the La Verne Water Company, combining with it the Live Oak Water Company, Mesa Land and Water Company, and La Verne Heights Water Company, with F. R. Curtis as president, and R. L. Davis, secretary."

It is only within a few years, that Lordsburg, like St. Petersburg, dropped its "burg" and, uniting with its neighbor and rival to the north, adopted its more euphonious and attractive name of La Verne City. It was first named Lordsburg because it was Lord's burg. A Mr. I. W. Lord bought the property of Col. George Heath and others north of the Mud Springs Road, and organized a company to promote the new town. It was at this time that J. W. Sallee sold his ranch for some \$50,000, a fabulous sum to one who had never seen so much money in all his life. After this he was often seen about town, very much "stuck up," in an ill-fitting suit of clothes and a stove-pipe hat. The town was laid out with broad streets bordered with eucalyptus trees, and a number of buildings were put up, especially a large hotel building, the biggest of all the string of "boom" hotels that marked the young towns on the new road.

Soon, however, came the bursting of the boom and all development ceased. There remained, of course, the Mexican ranchers on their large estates south and west of the townsite, the Vejars and Yorbas, the Sotos and Carrions. To the north of the town proper and in La Verne a considerable acreage had been planted to citrus fruits, and ranchers had established their homes. Notable among these ranches was the Evergreen Ranch of 160 acres, purchased of the Sotos in 1884 by J. A. Packard of Chicago, who acquired a fortune in the manufacture of "Frazer's Axle Grease," bought the ranch, built a fine residence and developed a place often visited because of its beauty. Mr. Packard's example has been followed by others, especially in recent years, so that the place is known for its fine groves and its foothill homes.

Besides the citrus groves to the north and cattle and grain ranches to the south, there was yet another element which helped to keep the town alive, during the slump in real estate and other activities which followed the boom. The huge caravansary built by Lord's company, after standing empty for some years, attracted a group of the Church of the Brethren, or Dunkers, sometimes called Dunkards, who saw in it an ideal center for a colony. In 1891 the building and grounds were purchased by a company of these men, consisting of David and Henry Kuns, Samuel Overholtzer and Daniel Houser, who became the trustees of the Lordsburg College. This name was changed to La Verne College later, when Lordsburg became La Verne City. The importance of this institution lies in the fact that it is the only college of the Church of the Brethren west of McPherson, Kans. Organized at first by its trustees as a stock company, the property was formally taken over by the Church of the Brethren in 1908. From the first the Kunes were the mainstay of the College, giving lavishly of their means and time and counsel. The first president was Dr. S. F. Garst, who served from 1891 to 1893. Others who have followed were E. A. Miller, 1893-1899; W. I. T. Hoover, 1899-1901; W. C. Hanawalt, 1902-1908; W. F. England, 1908-1912; J. P. Dickey, 1912-1913; Edward Frantz, 1913-1915; and Dr. S. J. Miller, the present incumbent. From its founding until 1912 the work was chiefly

of academic grade, but in 1912 Dr. W. I. T. Hoover reorganized the work and established the collegiate course leading to the Bachelor of Arts degree.

Another institution financed by H. L. Kuns is the David and Margaret Home for Children. The La Verne Hotel building, erected as a boom hotel, has thus been transformed into a valuable and useful institution.

The *La Verne Leader*, formerly the *Lordsburg-La Verne Leader*, first appeared May 12, 1910. W. A. Adams was its first publisher and editor. Other papers had had only a very brief or spasmodic existence before this time, among them the *La Verne News*, mentioned above, and the *Lordsburg Sunbeam*, which appeared in 1899; but the *Leader* has grown steadily from its first appearance into an established place. John M. Reed and H. H. Webb followed Adams in the conduct of the paper. Then came the "leadership" of William H. Greene from 1912 until recently (1918) Ulrich Knoch, a well-known publisher of Los Angeles, has taken it over.

The change of name from Lordsburg to La Verne City was accomplished in August, 1917, there being practically no opposition to the change. The occasion was celebrated with a public wedding in which "Miss Lordsburg" was wedded to "Mr. La Verne," with appropriate ceremonies, a banquet and much festivity.

SAN DIMAS

In the "prehistoric" days of San Dimas, there was no town of this name, but from the very first of this story much has been said of "Mud Springs," as one of the stations on the Overland Stage route, where horses were watered and fed between El Monte and Cucamonga. There was not even a settlement here in those days, only a house or two and some barns where Mr. Clancy lived in charge of the station. The place was called Mud Springs because of a number of springs or cienegas, two large ones especially, which made the whole region marshy. Teams could not drive across it, and if one got stuck in the mud or turf a whole acre would shake with his struggles. When the Santa Fé Railway was built across the cienega, north of the old road, it was necessary to drive piling deep down and plentifully to secure a solid road bed. The name "Mud Springs" is retained as a station of the Pacific Electric Railway.

The canyon north of Mud Springs was early called San Dimas. Its name, according to Ramon Vejar, originated in this curiously trivial circumstance. When Ygnacio Palomares first pastured his herds in this part of the country, he built a rude corral up in the canyon in which to keep some of his cattle at times. But it was far from their hacienda and the Indians would run them off again and again, until he gave it up in disgust and called the canyon "San Dimas," after the one who was crucified with Christ and repented before his death on the cross, because, forsooth, he also repented of having chosen this as a place of refuge for his stock! Sometime in the later sixties, as has been noticed, the Cunninghams "took up" a quarter section of government land, including a part of San Dimas Canyon, and the family lived here for a number of years. Between the Cunninghams and the north line of Dalton's, or San José Addition, was the ranch of Cyrus Burdick, also referred to earlier, where is now the C. C. Warren place.

Here in San Dimas Canyon lived also Henry Dalton himself, where in his later years he found himself bereft of friends and fortune, worsted at last through interminable litigation. As some one has said, "He was always lawing." And so in 1884 he lived in a little shack, with his Mexican wife, cultivating a little

patch of potatoes, and almost or quite forgotten by the world which was formerly so ready to give him respect. Thus he was found one day by Mr. Fred J. Smith, who had a letter of introduction to him, at the time of his coming to Southern California, from one who had been a partner of Dalton in his better days and still supposed him to be a man of large means and influence. They had been together in mining and other ventures in South America, and had each cleared up \$200,000, so it is said. "He is a fine fellow," the partner said, "who owns great tracts of land; but he has one failing—his fondness for lawsuits." So this was the end of one who had owned a third of the San José Rancho, all of the Azusa, and the San Francisquito ranches, many thousands of acres, including some of what is now the highest priced farming land in the world.

Well known among the first settlers in this vicinity were the Martins, W. C. and W. T., who were also pioneers in El Monte. In 1869, Toots Martin (W. T.) came with his family to the mouth of San Dimas Canyon, east of the Cunningshams, to engage in farming and keeping of bees, which he did for two years, when he moved to the east of Indian Hill, as we shall see later. In the following year, 1872, his father, Wm. C. Martin, or Uncle Billy, sold out his hotel at El Monte and purchased a homesteader's claim to 160 acres on the highlands and foothills at the mouth of the canyon. For fifteen years he lived here on his foothill ranch, farming and raising bees, until in 1887 he sold the property to the San José Land and Water Company and moved to Pomona. Though at some distance from other people, he was a well-known and influential man, "straight and generous to a fault" as a neighbor said.

Of those who came to the San Dimas region in the early days and have made it their home, some of them to the present time, the Teague families are the oldest. Mr. C. P. Teague came with others of the Mound City Land and Water Association, which bought the Dalton interests in Azusa and in the San José Rancho and its additions. In October, 1878, Jasper N. Teague, his son, came as a surveyor for this company, and having the power of attorney in all affairs pertaining to the company for his father, who did not settle here till later. At this time there was not a house within miles of Mud Springs; nothing except the chimney of an old house, probably the Clancy house, which had been the station for the stages when they ran by way of Mud Springs. Against this old chimney, not far from one of the larger springs, the Teagues built their house, when J. N. Teague had been joined by his brother, David C. Teague. Above the barn which they also built was another spring. The affairs of the Mound City company did not prosper and the Teagues turned their attention to raising grain. Beginning the first of January, 1879, they plowed a thousand acres and planted it to grain. But the crop was a failure, returning only four sacks of grain to the acre. The supply of water was very meager, only a miner's inch of water from the canyon for 7,000 acres of land. This was supplemented with a little from the San Gabriel, but the head was too small and Duarte, farther west, had it two days in the week first. On the east bank of the cienega they had sunk a well which yielded a ten-inch flow at first, but in the dry years this gave out. The abandoned shaft of this first well may still be seen. They raised some sheep and cattle also, but under great odds. All the stock had to be driven to the stream on the Carrion place when the water in the cienegas was low. Undaunted they planted again the next season and were rejoicing in a luxuriant crop of grain, tall and heavy—as fine a stand of grain as could be grown—when again they were disappointed. The spring was unusually wet, and week followed week with practically no sun-

shine at all. In four days they lost it all. So for nearly three years there seemed nothing but hard luck and misfortune. And the end was not yet. Before the third crop was harvested the Mound City company failed and the property passed into the hands of J. S. Slauson of Los Angeles, who held mortgages against the company and finally foreclosed, bidding in all its holdings at the face of the mortgage. The Teagues lost what they had put into the company and most of the land which they were purchasing. They were obliged to move, but were allowed to move their buildings, and got something for the crop. Still the Teagues were not defeated. The father, C. P. Teague, had joined his sons in 1881, and Harvey and Robert, two other brothers, had also come. Buying and leasing more land, they pitched in harder than ever and began to get ahead. At one time they had leased 7,000 acres, including all of the San José Addition. The elder Teague was peculiarly fortunate in locating wells, seeming to sense in some way the underground streams of water. After a time the interests of the family in the Addition were given over largely to the two brothers, J. N. and D. C. Teague. In 1887 the two divided their interests here, the latter remaining in San Dimas, while the former moved to Pomona. J. N. Teague had married Anna, the second daughter of Cyrus Burdick, and for a dozen years or more the family lived in their attractive home on Park Avenue. During this time he was busy with many interests—raising grain, threshing, growing citrus fruits and contracting, always directing large gangs of men and buying and selling property. He was a "live wire" and an influential man in the city, until his removal to Los Angeles. Since then, by his tremendous energy, his intelligent management and good judgment he has become one of the largest growers of vegetables in the Southwest, handling large contracts for the government, and an expert in agriculture and soils.

After the father, C. P. Teague, had been here for a time, he returned to their home in the North, to sell their old ranch. While there the mother died and the father came back to Mud Springs. There were also four daughters. On his return C. P. Teague with his son, Robert, leased several thousand acres of what became La Verne for farming and grazing, building about a quarter of a mile up the road from Mud Springs, near the present Santa Fé crossing. David C. and Robert M. Teague, the oldest and youngest sons, are still living in San Dimas, the former a little east of the old place, and the latter by his nursery in the heart of the town.

Turning our attention now to another early settler in San Dimas, one who came to the region shortly after J. N. and D. C. Teague and has remained until the present time is Eli W. Schuler. He is thus also one of San Dimas' oldest living residents. Still vigorous in body and keen of mind, he recalls with much satisfaction the times of forty years ago. His family had come to California in 1864. After a visit to the Valley in 1879 he decided to come here to live. His mother had come from Iowa on account of asthma, and had bought a land claim of John Paine. From a recital of his own recollections one gathers an interesting impression of the surroundings of that time. For, as he says, he knew all the old-timers intimately—the Cunninghams, the Martins, the Burdicks and the Teagues, who came about the same time. He was a "partner of Colonel Heath in the haypress." He worked during harvest for "Clino Phillips." For some time he assisted Hancock, the surveyor, and has since been valuable to other surveyors in locating old corners and tracing out old lines. He had a high respect for Hancock who surveyed the county "when it was sectionized by the Government,

after the Treaty of God-a-loop (Guadalupe)" and of whom he says: "He knowed how to run a straight line, and he knowed how to measure one, if he hadn't as much education as some." From his contact with surveyors he has a most commendable and somewhat rare respect for corner stakes and landmarks of every sort. "Me and 'Tonner had many a scrap with folks who would tamper with the corners and move stakes over to suit their own convenience." And he had a good word for Tonner. "He always got the lion's share, but he had awfully good traits and he had an awfully nice woman in Mrs. Tonner. 'Tonner thought the Mexicans as good as any. Once there was a raffle and voting for the prettiest girl in the Valley. 'Mother King's' daughter was getting a large share of the votes, when Tonner came in, asked how many she had and how many votes there were. Then he said, 'Put up your money, Schuler; no use to throw it away. I don't like to see this business so one-sided,' and cast a majority vote for a pretty Mexican girl."

Schuler was deputy sheriff under Hamner, Cline and others, and knew Billy Rowland well, though he did not serve under him. "I was always a Republican," he says. "They tried to raise me a Democrat, but I was spoiled in the makin'." But he claims a good friend in the stanch Democrat, F. M. Slaughter, of whom he tells many stories. "Slaughter was a good story teller—told them well and liked to. After the emigrants came from the East he would tell a lot of harrowing stories about the Indians, as people were sitting on the porch in front of his home at Rincon, and then, as some harmless Indian came up, he would shout, 'Indians, by G—, Schuler, Indians,' and pretend to be terribly scared, while the visitors ran to hide, really frightened." Schuler's own stories of crossing the plains were blood-curdling enough. A hundred men, he says, were necessary as guards for the train, and these men must be able to hit a mark, three bullets out of five, at sixty yards. Of Mrs. John Brown, who was in the party, he says, "Braver woman never lived; I saw her kill three Indians." There was great danger of stampeding the cattle, and this was done not only by the Indians but by Mormons who often incited them to mischief. "The Mormons in them days," he says, "were regular Bull-she-vys." When Mr. Schuler came to Mud Springs he "farmed." One season he had 1,000 sacks of barley, 6,000 sacks of wheat, which he sold at fifty and sixty cents a hundred, and 300 tons of hay, which he was to sell at \$2.50 a ton, but he says, "The fellow busted on me, and I only got two dollars a ton." Mr. Schuler has acquired considerable property during his long residence here and is still a hard-working citizen, whose place could not easily be filled.

While this story does not include the history of Glendora, Charter Oak and Covina, a brief reference may here be made to some things of interest in the country south and west of San Dimas. In 1880 a considerable amount of land called the Covina Tract, was purchased by two brothers from Costa Rica, by the name of Badillo, who made payments on the purchase in part with money borrowed through Hollenbeck of the First National Bank of Los Angeles. Though industrious and making various improvements, they were unable to complete their payments. The times were inauspicious and it became necessary for the bank to foreclose. This would have left the Badillos penniless, and one of them left precipitately, but the other won the admiration of Mr. Hollenbeck, who, it is said, had been a poor boy and left Missouri with only three dollars in his pocket. Moreover, Mr. Hollenbeck had lived in Costa Rica, and had acquired some money raising coffee there, so was especially interested in Badillo and deeded to him a

hundred acres of the property, on a part of which the city of Covina has arisen since.

To trace the title to the lands of San Dimas in the "prehistoric" days, one must go back again to the Mexican grants of 1837 and the following years. It will be recalled that Don Luis Arenas received a grant from the Mexican government of an undivided third interest in the Rancho San José and in the San José Addition, also full title to the Azusa Rancho, north of Puente and adjoining the San José Addition on the west. All this property Arenas sold to Henry Dalton, and the sale was confirmed December 24, 1844, by Manuel Requena, first constitutional alcalde, and endorsed by José Antonio Carillo, Pio Pico and Andres Pico, "Commandantes of Squadron," and commissioners appointed for this service. In June, 1866, Dalton deeded to one Francois L. A. Pioche for \$5,000 an undivided half of his interest in the San José Rancho, and three years later, for \$10,000 he gave the same Francois L. A. Pioche a mortgage for these four ranches: "the Azusa Rancho, containing one square league, the Rancho San José Addition, containing one square league, the Rancho San Francisquito, containing two square leagues, and the Rancho San José." For several years the mortgage was renewed for decreasing amounts, his wife, Guadalupe Zamorano de Dalton then signing the mortgage with him. Then Pioche died and in May, 1874, his executors served notice of action to foreclose. On October 1, 1874, Dalton borrowed \$20,000 of the Los Angeles County Bank, which had recently organized with J. S. Slauson and J. M. Griffith among its incorporators. The mortgage given on this date to the bank, covering all his interest in the four ranchos, and the previous mortgages to Pioche, were the sources of endless litigation between the bank and the Pioche heirs on the one hand and the Daltons, or Lewis Wolfskill, their attorney, on the other. Mr. Wolfskill did his best to save his client, and for a time 500 acres in the Azusa Rancho were reserved for a homestead.

On January 27, 1877, the Probate Court record shows that Wolfskill took over from the Pioche heirs all of Dalton's indebtedness to them, his mortgages and titles involved, giving them \$40,000 therefor, \$5,000 in cash and the balance in notes secured by mortgage to all the Azusa and San José ranchos (except the 500-acre homestead), Dalton having deeded his attorney everything. In the midst of this little tangle the Mound City Land and Water Association came on the stage. This company was incorporated July 25, 1878, with a capital stock of \$200,000. James B. and David H. Seawell, Thomas H. Hindson, W. A. Spurlock, George W. Morgan and Lewis Wolfskill were the larger stockholders. These were joined two months later by J. N. Teague and his father, and by James H. and Wm. T. Clark. On this date an agreement was secured by Seawell and others as individuals, with Wolfskill and the Daltons to convey to them all the Rancho Azusa, all right and title in the Rancho San José and its Addition and all water, water rights and franchises pertaining to these properties (which included some rights in the San Gabriel River). The consideration was \$140,000, of which \$10,000 was paid down, \$25,000 was due in sixty days and the balance in two annual payments. All these interests were made over by these individuals to the Mound City Land and Water Association, October 2, 1878. At the same time they gave Wolfskill a mortgage on the whole property for the sum of \$105,000, given in the form of two equal notes, on each of which he paid down \$31,000, the mortgage being at once assigned to the Farmers and Merchants Bank. Now appears the ghost. Six months later the Los Angeles County Bank brought suit against the Daltons, Wolfskill and fifty (!) other defendants enumerated indi-

vidually and as corporations, asking judgment for over \$22,000. After many summons and demurrers the specter of the mortgage becomes very real in the person of the sheriff, who is ordered to sell the property at auction.

By this time claims were allowed of over \$60,000, and the sheriff's sale in June, 1880, realized \$55,000, of which the Los Angeles County Bank took \$25,000 and the executors of Pioche, by S. L. Theller, Gustave Tonchard and Gustave Dussol, took \$30,000. Numerous other sheriff sales followed as other claims were presented and allowed. In the next five years the four great ranches of thousands of acres were tossed back and forth like a basketball, or as in a game of battledore and shuttlecock, deed after deed was made out for the whole property, and mortgages were assigned and reassigned, with amounts at issue running from \$1,000 to \$100,000. Wolfskill to Cardwell, Daltons and Wolfskill to the Los Angeles County Bank, Wolfskill to Sabichi, Dalton to Sabichi, the Pioche executors to J. Mora Moss, and then to Martz and Martz, everybody by the sheriff to the Los Angeles County Bank, et cetera ad infinitum! But as early as April, 1880, the Mound City Land and Water Association deeded its entire interest in the four ranchos to J. S. Slauson, and in the end everybody else had done the same thing, the last transfer being that of Widney and Smith and the Los Angeles County Bank, on April 15, 1887. By this time Henry Dalton, his creditor Francois L. A. Pioche, his attorney, Lewis Wolfskill, (his Mexican wife, Guadalupe, too, doubtless) and the other principals, were all dead, the first boom and its consequent depression were past, and another company was coming upon the stage with a new and bigger boom.

When it became evident that the new railway was to run through the Valley north of the San José hills, M. L. Wicks, who had been associated with C. T. Mills in organizing the Pomona Land and Water Company, now formed a new company, including in it one or two officials of the Santa Fé Railroad and several who had been interested in the Mound City Association. The largest stockholders were M. L. Wicks, George W. Hughes, R. F. Lotspeich and F. Sabichi, but more than thirty others were included, exclusive of some whom Wicks represented as trustee; and the holdings ran from three shares to seven hundred. The capital stock of 3,000 one-hundred-dollar shares was all subscribed. This company was incorporated February 28, 1887, as the San José Ranch Company, and in the next two months received from J. S. Slauson (and nominally from others) title to all the Dalton interests and the Mound City Association interests in the two ranches known as the Rancho San José and the Rancho San José Addition. The consideration in the Slauson deal was \$150,000, for half of which he took a promissory note for \$75,000, receiving a mortgage on the whole property, but agreeing to release from its lien blocks of land as sold, under certain conditions. It was stipulated that the Teague brothers were not to be disturbed in their lease of the land during the current season. The company also bought of Louis Phillips 665 $\frac{3}{4}$ acres at the northwest corner of his half of the San José Rancho. Thus the new company acquired possession of a large part of the land north of the San José hills from La Verne to Glendora and the Azusa ditch, and including a part of what is now Covina, being the whole of the San José Addition and all of the Dalton section in the San José Rancho—nearly 8000 acres.

The San José Ranch Company assumed for itself the name of the rancho, though operating on the Addition and edge of the rancho itself, as did also the water company soon to be mentioned, but it gave to the town the name of the canyon, San Dimas, which has been explained.

In San Dimas, as elsewhere, the development of water has been a vital problem. The purchase of the San José Addition and a part of the rancho itself by the San José Ranch Company carried with it the rights in all the water on the land (and under it) besides certain claims to water in the San Dimas and San Gabriel canyons. The supply from the "mud springs" was quite inadequate, as the Teagues had learned, so the company drilled wells around the cienega and secured a good flow at first. But in time this died down, and they tunneled underneath, so as to tap the wells some forty feet underground and thus obtained a permanent supply.

While the San José Ranch Company was developing water in the Valley another company, called the San José Land and Water Company, was formed to handle the water at the mouth of the San Dimas Canyon. Securing a quantity of land they incorporated in May, 1887, with Col. T. W. Brooks and M. G. Rogers of Pomona, and C. M. Wells of Los Angeles, as officers. The Colonel was an interesting character because of his rugged figure and ways and his varied career as miner and soldier, serving under General Crook in the war against the Sioux. The land purchased by this company included the 160 acres of Uncle Billy Martin, the 160 acres of J. B. Chappel to the west, and another 160 acres on the east. Some of this was good bottom land, some waste, and some mesa. Altogether it gave them command of a large supply of water, which they began to develop at once, running a tunnel and making some improvements.

But the San José Land and Water Company immediately came into conflict with the San José Ranch Company, which disputed their claims to the canyon water. Then began a series of lawsuits which stopped the work in the canyon, and which became one of the most complex and hotly disputed water contests in the history of water development. The firm of Wells and Dunnigan led the battle for the Land and Water Company. C. M. Wells was a courteous little gentleman, who was for a time president of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, but Dunnigan was a vigorous, combative attorney. Over a score of suits were fought over the water rights in San Dimas Canyon, and some of these were carried to the Supreme Court. During a large part of this time Dunnigan was in actual possession of the canyon, but unable to do much work. Like the Kilkenny cats, tied together by their tails, they fought till only the tails remained. In the meantime M. L. Wicks, who was the capitalist of the Ranch Company—a visionary too, but not a "scrapper"—grew weary of the contest, and gave up his interest in the canyon to develop the water in the cienega. Thirty-three inches were secured here. But a number of the people who wanted more water and less litigation combined to employ E. J. Fleming as attorney, to look after their interests. Largely as a result of their pressure, the San José Ranch Company offered them all their holdings—land, water rights and pipes, representing perhaps \$20,000—but no deal was effected, and a group consisting of the Johnstones, C. B. Sumner and others, purchased their water rights and pipe lines, but not their land. This group organized the San Dimas Irrigation Company. Later there was a settlement of the various claims in a decision handed down by Judge Lucien Shaw. Those adjudicated to have prior rights in the cienega water formed the Cienega Water Company. There was also the Artesian Belt Water Company, formed by W. A. Johnstone, William Bowring and A. B. Smith to take over and develop the water first struck in a well drilled by J. O. Enell on the edge of the San Dimas wash.

Eventually these various companies have combined to form the San Dimas Water Company, which was organized in 1911. Both William Bowring and

W. A. Johnstone have been actively interested parties in the water developments of the San Dimas region, and are recognized by every one as authorities in regard to water in this region, each having served in every capacity from *zanjero* to president, and that over a period of years covering the whole history of the town.

The first citrus orchard in San Dimas or La Verne was the fifteen-acre grove set out by D. C. and C. P. Teague in 1886, who now began to turn their attention from grain farming on a large scale to fruit growing. The youngest son of the family, R. M. Teague, in 1889 bought 10,000 young trees and began his nursery business, which now reaches out all over the country, and even abroad. But it has had its ups and downs. Twice it has been almost "down and out." In the early nineties the output had reached 250,000 trees, when overproduction and the panic caused a drop in the market and half the stock was sold out at figures that left the proprietor \$50,000 in debt. Then prices rose again to seventy-five cents and one dollar a tree and remained for six years, when the sale of trees reached 350,000, in 1913, more than half of them going to the San Joaquin Valley. Other ventures have cost him dearly, but the Teagues were always indomitable, and "R. M." has pluckily risen to the top again in a conservative nursery of large variety and proportions.

The citrus industry is almost the only one in San Dimas. Why should there be any other? It is in the very heart of the citrus belt. In fact it is doubtful if there is anywhere in the world a spot more favored by nature for raising lemons and oranges—so free from frost and other damaging conditions. And so generally has this become recognized that the available land has practically all been set out by growers; prices of bearing groves mount higher and higher; and the canyons and coigns of vantage in the foothills above are becoming more and more seized by retired men of means for beautiful residence places. The great packing houses do an enormous business. In the San Dimas district are about 2,500 acres of citrus fruits, nearly 1,500 being in lemons. The San Dimas Lemon Association in one season ships 850 carloads of lemons, including its branch house at Glendora, 450 carloads being from the San Dimas district alone; and this output is steadily increasing, nearly a third having been added in five years.

In the development of this industry, in its organization and in the marketing of the fruit, one of the most valuable men in the region has been Mr. Frank Harwood, for twenty years manager of the association and then president from that time to the present.

Upon this basic industry of citrus fruit growing there has grown up in San Dimas a small modern city of unusual attraction.

For over seventeen years San Dimas has had its own local paper. The *San Dimas Eagle* was launched by H. H. Kinney, for a time the proprietor of the *Pomona Times* and now an attorney in Los Angeles. When the paper was bought by Mr. C. L. Compton, the present proprietor, its name was changed to the *San Dimas Press*.

San Dimas united with the La Verne and Lordsburg (now La Verne City) districts in the building and maintenance of the Bonita Union High School. Organized in 1903, it has grown to a school of ten teachers and over a hundred pupils. For a dozen years it has been under the able direction of Professor Arthur Durward.

Few towns in Southern California have made such rapid and substantial growth as San Dimas. In the period from 1894 to 1915 its assessment listing

increased from \$139,434 to \$1,463,218—more than tenfold. No one probably has had a more vital part in this progress than Hon. W. A. Johnstone. Coming here with his father's family in the early days of the town he has been identified with nearly all its more important enterprises, especially in the water development and in the bank, of which he has been president since its organization. His election to the State Assembly was a just recognition of his worth not only to the city of San Dimas but to the district.

CHARTER OAK

At the corner of the three ranchos, the Puente, the San José and the San José Addition, is the village of Charter Oak. The corner is that known as S. J. No. 10, and was formerly marked by the Tinaja Oak. One would like to find that this was the same as Charter Oak, but the fact is that the Tinaja Oak is gone long since, and that the tree called Charter Oak is at some distance from this corner, though both were in the B. F. Allen forty acres constituting the N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of the S.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, T. 1 S., R. 9 W. The origin of this name is happily described by William Hoogendyk, a resident of the place, in the following excerpt:

"It was not until after Mexico had declared independence from Spain that the peaceful Mission, then grown to a large and prosperous community, began to lose its peace and happiness. With the first breaking out of hostilities between California and the United States, a prominent Mexican official, San Antonio, took command of the Los Angeles volunteers to give battle to the Americans. The battle of the San Gabriel River was disastrous to the Americans. They fled from the battlefield, losing their flag and some valuable papers. In the fall of the year San Antonio, wishing to return to his home in Mexico, left Los Angeles in great splendor, accompanied by a few soldiers. The captured flag and the papers were entrusted to him to deliver safely to the Mexican government. It was a rainy day when he left Los Angeles. They stopped at the San Gabriel Mission for refreshments, and were here joined by two traders, and on the saddles of these men were bags of gold received in exchange for various trinkets at the various Missions. The rain increased, and the party which had intended to stop at Cienega, which was only a watering place between Los Angeles and San Bernardino, camped instead near some friendly Indians, under some oak trees about twenty miles from Los Angeles. At the Mission a Spaniard who had been unmercifully treated by the Mexicans, seeing the cavalcade start, with revenge in his heart carried the news to the Americans, who were camped a few miles away. Eager to recapture the flag and the papers, the Americans started in pursuit, and came upon San Antonio's party among the live oaks of the upper San Gabriel Valley. Fearing an attack from unfriendly Indians, San Antonio and his party pitched their camp some distance from the main traveled road. They buried their gold, with the flag and the papers, near a large oak tree, for, should they be surprised, the tree, by reason of its size, would serve as a mark to enable any survivor to recover the treasure. Fires were built, and the clothing dried. The evening meal was taken. With the coming of twilight was heard the clatter of hoofs. Americans in pursuit, San Antonio climbed the big oak, while the soldiers made ready for flight. Volley after volley was fired at the small party of Americans. History has never told the story of the slaughter of the battle. San Antonio remained in the tree all night, and two days after his departure he

returned to Los Angeles, alone and in rags, with his feet bleeding, and almost exhausted. No one has ever found the flag, the valuable papers, or the gold that was cached by this great tree. An American officer and a troop of soldiers returned to the spot several days later, still in pursuit of their flag and papers, but the rain had made it impossible to find the caché. Holes were dug all around the large tree without success. When the search was given up and they were about to depart, the officer, giving a last look at the place, said: 'This indeed is a replica of the old Charter Oak.' Many years have gone by since the historic oak which held the beneficial charter has been blown down on the shores of Connecticut. But the historic tree of the upper San Gabriel Valley still stands. In its bark is cut the Sign of the Cross to commemorate the deed. In 1886 settlers bought the land in the vicinity and planted it to orange trees. The place of this historic tree first belonged to Walter Allen, brother-in-law of William Bowring, and neighbor of H. C. Mace, the only two remaining pioneers of this section. It was the task of W. H. Collins, a later purchaser of the land, to level the land of the many holes dug by the treasure-hunters around the tree.

"The Charter Oak of the Pacific Coast stands in the orange grove now owned by R. H. Rowland, in a beautiful, prosperous community named Charter Oak. This historic spot is midway between three prominent cities of the upper San Gabriel Valley. Three miles to the east we find the prosperous city of San Dimas; three miles to the north the beautiful city of Glendora, while three miles to the west the ever growing city of Covina. Thousands of acres around this tree have been planted to trees bearing the golden fruit, and many who have visited the upper San Gabriel Valley can truthfully say that the golden orange gardens of Hesperides are reproduced on the shores of the Pacific."

CLAREMONT AND POMONA COLLEGE

Claremont was placed on the map by the Pacific Land Improvement Company, as already noted. The land which this company secured was chiefly a part of the eighty acres of Andres Duarte, purchased of H. A. Palmer, 160 acres in the west half of Section 10 owned by Charles French, and the land owned by the Pomona Land and Water Company south of the upper line of the rancho (which crosses the town as explained before) as far as Cucamonga Avenue. The plot of the town was recorded in April, 1887, and included only that portion which lay, north and south, between Tenth Street and Cucamonga Avenue and between Alexander and Forest avenues, west and east, the last designation being one of the original names, when Yale, Harvard, College, Dartmouth and Princeton avenues were known by the more prosaic names of Tremont, Palmer, Pearl, Warren, Goddard and Forest. Most of these were for Eastern stockholders. Palmer Avenue was named for H. A. Palmer, who bought the Duarte place, then held by Toots Martin, in 1883, and later moved his house from Pomona to Claremont.

One of the company's advertising circulars says: "The name Claremont is indicative of clear mountain air; clear mountain water; clear from malaria, frost, fogs and most of 'the ills that flesh is heir to.' The site was chosen before any of the adjoining places were dreamed of. We had the entire line to select from, for the building of the railroad was then a secret known only to a few. This exquisite place was chosen; first, because of the perfect altitude; second, because of the unlimited supply of artesian water; third, because of the unsurpassed scenery

of mountain and valley; fourth, because of the giant live oaks and sycamores that adorn its grounds, oaks that an English lord would give \$10,000 an acre to possess." Except for slight frost and fog, all this is true indeed, but the explanation of the name Claremont may be enlarged. A number of Spanish names were suggested by Mr. Palmer at the company's request and the one English name, the latter being chosen because also one of the company had lived at Claremont, New Hampshire.

Thus again the derivation of a town name is quite at variance with what is generally supposed to have been, or what might have been expected. Claremont was not named simply for its clearness or altitude, nor as it might properly have been for some Spanish name suggestive of its origin; Pomona College is not an agricultural school, though the name of the town Pomona was suggested by the grangers, North Pomona or Pomona should have been Palomares; El Monte does not mean mountain, but thicket; nor is there any considerable bridge at Puente as there is at El Monte; Spadra was not named for a spade, but for a Spadra Bluffs in Arkansas; Chino has nothing to do with Chinamen, but with curly leafed willows, chino meaning curly; San Dimas was a name given in the strange fashion recounted, not to the town first but to the canyon, its first designation being Mud Springs, and then Mound City, there being doubtless no true mound city anywhere about; and finally the most appropriate names of all are not in use save as San Antonio is given to the little hamlet at the canyon mouth, and San José, the original name of the rancho, is retained simply for the "township," because another city in the State was already known as San José.

The town of Claremont was launched with a boom. On the day of the auction hundreds of people drove up from Pomona and surrounding regions, and excursionists from Riverside and Los Angeles. The band played and the company's agents pointed out the choice corners and the mountain view. Carpenters were at work on the new railway station and a gang of men were laying track. The crowd gathered about the front of the new store buildings across the park from the station, and teams of all sorts were massed around, while Colonel Holabird sold the lots, checking them off on the large map of "Claremont the Beautiful," conspicuously posted in full view. More than 300 lots were bought, the sales amounting to \$85,000, and some lots were sold and resold the same day. Choice corners went as high as \$600 and \$700. Many of the spectators came from curiosity. One of these, a pioneer's daughter, sitting upon her horse as the auction proceeded, wondered what madness could induce people to pay such prices for lots in the desert. But later it was to be her home for a long term of years! Others went away disappointed because the prices were so high they could not buy.

On high ground in the center of the townsite "Hotel Claremont" was hurried to completion. Four or five small houses were built by the company, and two or three better residences by Colonel Holabird and others. The schoolhouse also was built about this time, located here by the earnest efforts of Colonel Holabird and Mr. Palmer, though serving for all the La Verne-Claremont district.

Then came the collapse of the boom and the town died. With one or two exceptions the houses were all empty; the big new hotel was tenanted only by squirrels and bats. The graded streets were recarpeted with wild flowers, and sage brush and yerba santa reclothed the face of the earth, hiding the unseemly eruption of white corner stakes, and protecting with their green dress the naked isola-

tion of those live oaks which had been selected as sentinels to stand in the center of certain streets.

The town had reverted to its ancient estate, when rattlesnakes and coyotes were its chief inhabitants. And this "prehistoric" age has still more of interest to many than the later times. For it was then a wild country in more senses than one. Vegetable and animal life were wild indeed, and so was human life. Not until 1880 or 1881 did the Indians leave their rancheria on the eastern edge of Indian Hill, moving to San Diego and the mountains, at least a remnant of them, after the majority had died of smallpox and had been buried there on the hillside. Three times in a score of years this disease had decimated the camp as it had other Indian settlements in the Valley. Along the San Gabriel River, hundreds of the poor victims, suffering with the irritation and fever, would rush into the stream and quickly die. In the seventies there were over two hundred Indians at the rancheria on the east of Indian Hill.

Before their dispersion the Indians were a convenient source of labor for settlers who used to drive up to the rancheria for them, as Kewen Dorsey says. In those days he was living first with his grandfather, Uncle Billy Rubottom, at the Rubottom Hotel in Spadra, and then at Mud Springs, where he was farming. A half-brother of Kewen Dorsey by the name of Jeff was living in 1880 in a little house between Claremont and Cucamonga, where a curious incident occurred. Two men came one day to the Rubottom house in Spadra to spend the night. Before morning they got up and stole away, leaving a valise with some brick in it, but stealing Jeff's overcoat and some blankets. In spite of the valise Uncle Billy suspected trouble when he discovered that the men had gone. So he opened the valise and found the bricks and soon missed the overcoat and blankets. Angered more by the deception of the valise and its bricks than by the loss of the clothing, he made up a little party who set out to chase the robbers. Following them over the old San Bernardino Road, which ran by the south of Claremont not far from Cucamonga Avenue, they finally caught the thieves on the Rains' place at Cucamonga. And the plunder, including Jeff's overcoat, was found, by a strange coincidence, hidden under Jeff's own house.

The "desert," between Mud Springs and Cucamonga, was the scene of many a savage chase and tragic finish in earlier days. Here John Rains, proprietor of the Cucamonga Ranch, was murdered. The story of how he failed to return from town one day, and his team was found tied by the Charter Oak, how the Vigilantes hunted for days for the body and then found it by the buzzards circling overhead, in a cactus patch where he had been dragged by a rope and horribly mutilated—this story belongs perhaps more properly to Cucamonga. But this purple desert was the stage, and the whole countryside was stirred by the tragedy, so that a reward of \$1,000 was put on the head of Juan Carillo, who was found under incriminating circumstances at the rancho, and a few days later he was shot as he was driving along the road in the wash east of Claremont. Then began, so it is said, the reign of terror created by Vasquez and his band, after Vasquez had seen Carillo on his death bed and vowed vengeance on the Vigilantes and all their supporters.

But the Claremont region was not entirely without human inhabitants, other than bandits and Indians before the boom, even as far back as the seventies. Here and there was the shack of a homesteader squatting on his quarter section of wash. A half dozen nearly dead peach trees across from the eucalyptus grove at the mouth of the San Antonio Canyon mark the spot where the Kincaids lived

in 1870 and raised choice fruit. Within the decade following Dr. Fairchild started his house and walled garden between the canyon and Indian Hill. And there were the bee men, especially Toots Martin and Peter Fleming. For Toots Martin, who was among the first settlers in El Monte, in Spadra, in Pomona, and in San Dimas, was also a pioneer, in fact the first to reside, in the region of Claremont, after the early Mexican days. Coming to El Monte as a boy with his father, in 1853, he had gone to school in Lexington, where his father, Uncle Billy, was so prominent as a hotel man, school superintendent and supervisor, had taught school in the old Mission district, and in 1865 had married Nancy M. Thompson, daughter of C. C. Thompson, who had come to El Monte in 1852. From 1869 to 1872 they had a bee ranch in San Dimas Canyon, north of Charles Cunningham. And then father and son each filed on a quarter section of land. The father, Uncle Billy Martin, had been getting out shakes with one McCarthy in the Dalton canyons, and now took up the 160 acres, which he sold in 1887 to the San José Land and Water Company. The son, Toots Martin, filed on 156 acres in section nine, which is west of Indian Hill Boulevard, and which lay just north of the upper line of the San José Rancho. Here, on what was later known as the Charlton place, he built his house about twenty-five yards west of the great oak, which was a big tree then. Good water was found here at a depth of only twenty-nine feet. There was then only one other building anywhere about, an old adobe on what was later the H. A. Palmer place, El Alisal, now owned by Rev. E. S. Young. Here Andres Duarte had lived on eighty acres adjoining Martin's place on the east, and had sold it to Black Wyatt, but Wyatt had found it too lonesome with so many Indians and so much hunting about, and turned it over to Toots Martin, going to Los Nietos to live. "El Alisal" was named for the willows which once grew abundantly in the ravine which crosses the place, although the word *aliso* strictly means alder and not willow. A spring in the ravine was noted as one of the best in the Valley. There was a legend of Andres Duarte which Mr. Palmer told as follows: "There is a tradition that he was possessed of considerable wealth, and that immediately upon the transfer of California to the United States he converted all his property into Spanish and Mexican coin and ingots of gold and silver. This pile I have heard variously estimated at from \$60,000 to \$80,000 Mexican of that date. After his death and many times subsequently, efforts to uncover this buried treasure were made. As late as 1902-3 I was importuned by a Mexican claiming to belong to the Alvarados to permit him to prospect for this caché, he claiming that a key or chart had recently come into his possession, by which he could locate it. My recollection is that Martin thought very lightly of the theory and, in my conversation with him regarding it, laughed heartily. Nevertheless at least half a dozen Mexicans have applied to me for permission to prospect the ground, and when I came to clearing up the ground I found many holes and evidences of prospecting around almost every old large tree on the place. So far as I know nothing was ever found." The story is very likely a variant of the story of buried treasure related in the first chapter.

Martin's quarter section was a valuable piece of property, containing a variety of soil, some good fruit land, some black land long used as a Chinese garden, and also containing an abundance of water in the Martin cienegas. But his chief occupation was that of raising bees, of which he had hundreds of hives. Yet though he lived here for a dozen years or more, it had been in the allotment of railroad land and he was most of the time in litigation over the title. Eventu-

ally Carlton Seaver and George McClary were able to secure a good title and came into possession of the land. That to the east was secured by Charles French, also a prominent business man in Pomona. It was during his residence in what is now Claremont that Toots Martin was justice of the peace for the township, and after his removal to Pomona, in 1884, that he served on the school board and later as county supervisor.

At first Seaver and McClary bought the Martin tract together, but later they divided the place, McClary taking the upper eighty and Seaver the lower. Mr. McClary used to say, "Seaver was always a lucky dog. I said, 'Which half do you want?' and he replied, 'I don't care,' so I took the north half. But it was the south half which proved more valuable because of its water. After we had been associated in banking for some time we drew lots in dividing up the stock, but my stock was in concerns that failed. If Mr. Seaver were cast adrift in an open boat on the Atlantic with no oars, he would land at Liverpool all right." Yet everyone knows, McClary as well as others, that Mr. Seaver's success was not due to his good luck.

Peter Fleming was another man who was engaged for a time in the production of honey in the fields near Indian Hill. Mr. Fleming had come to California from Boston by the way of Panama in 1874, and had brought with him good letters of introduction (among them one from Endicott, then secretary of war) to Phineas Banning, the transportation king. Peter Fleming had been the private secretary of Ethan Allen, grandson of the Ethan Allen of Revolutionary fame. He was dressed in the usual mode of Boston gentlemen when he met Phineas Banning at the wharf on arriving, the latter in blue flannel with pant legs tucked in his boots. Banning met him with the greeting, "Young man, the first thing you do, take off that biled shirt and store clothes and get into blue jeans and boots; then you can be a man among men." And a man he proved to be in full measure. After a year in Spadra, his partner absconded with all their proceeds, and he moved to this place, which they called Sycamore Ranch, northeast of Claremont and east of the Kessler place, which he afterward bought. Leasing the land at first from Pancho Palomares, he started a bee ranch, beginning with thirty stands. From this the business grew to a thousand stands, yielding an income of \$5,000 or \$6,000 a year, with honey at only five cents a pound. Nine carloads of honey were shipped one season to Liverpool. In this business Mr. Fleming was assisted by his son, Edward J. Fleming, who was later city attorney of Pomona, and is now a prominent lawyer in Los Angeles. Soon, however, Mr. Fleming turned his attention to orange growing and especially to developing water; but the account of his important operations in tunneling for water and in connection with the Sycamore Water Development Company, to whom his Claremont property was sold, and with the Consolidated Water Company of which he was superintendent, has already been told. Mr. Fleming was long and well known as a thoroughly reliable and successful business man, but his kindness and helpfulness to those who were in trouble and his generosity to such worthy causes as that of the Fruit and Flower Mission were not so generally known, especially as he disliked any publicity in such matters.

Northwest of the present town, and looking down over the Scanlon Mesa, Frank Evans, in 1873, squatted on his homestead where is now the Claremont School for Boys.

Claremont has been referred to again and again as the desert, but few now realize that for years the lower part of the town was wet and swampy. One

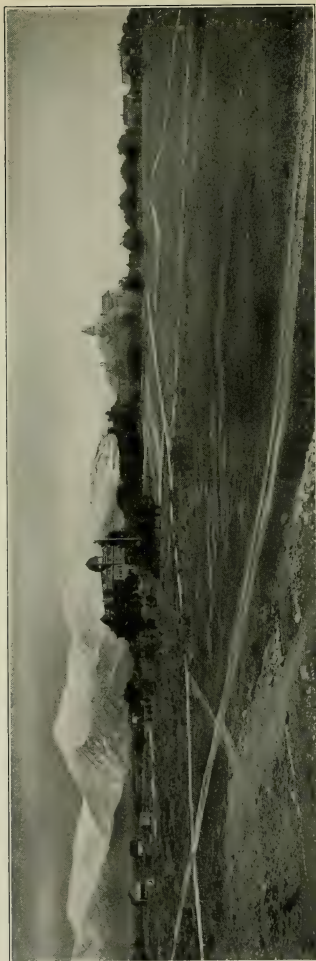
could not go directly from the college to the station, but must make a wide detour because of the marsh south of Third Street and west of College Avenue. Mr. Biele's block between First and Second had to be drained with much underground tile pipe. The Pomona Land and Water Company had already begun to develop water below the railway line.

POMONA COLLEGE

To return now to the Claremont of 1887 and 1888, the Pacific Land Improvement Company found itself, not long after the sale, with a dead town on its hands, a big hotel as empty as a bubble, and with a multitude of disappointed customers, many of whom had still other payments to make on their unfortunate purchases. Overwhelmed with obligations and fearful for the town as to which they had hoped and promised so much, they searched earnestly for some way out of their distress. A second auction sale in January, 1888, was much less successful than the first. In this predicament their attention was turned to Pomona College which, in the fall of 1888, was trying to raise money for its first building on Scanlon Mesa at the mouth of Live Oak Canyon. The company offered the college the hotel building and two or three hundred lots in the townsite, if the college would move to Claremont permanently and at once with even one department of its work. From this time on the fortunes and life of the town were so inextricably interwoven with those of the college and the importance of the college to the town has been such that the history of the town is largely the story of the college. This is not the time nor the place in which to develop this history. It has been written already by Dr. C. B. Sumner in his charming and faithful story of the college.* Only the outlines of its earlier history can here be sketched. For this purpose it is necessary to go back to the beginnings of the Pilgrim Congregational Church in Pomona. Rev. C. B. Sumner, a home missionary of the denomination for Arizona and New Mexico, who had come to Arizona and California after successful school and church work in Massachusetts, on account of his wife's health, had been persuaded to organize this church in Pomona. In the midst of these beginnings, both pastor and church were peculiarly interested in the movement of thoughtful people in this section, especially among the Congregational churches, to establish a college of high academic and Christian standards in Southern California. After various conferences the General Association of Congregational Churches of Southern California appointed an education committee with full powers and instructions to organize the college and to select a location at once. Several generous offers of land and money were considered by the committee—two propositions especially, one from Beaumont and one from Lugonia; but a more central spot was desired and the committee finally accepted the offer made by Mr. H. A. Palmer, of eighty acres on Scanlon Mesa, supplemented by forty acres adjoining, offered by two Boston ladies, the Misses Wheeler, a wonderfully attractive site. A board of trustees was appointed and Mr. Sumner was selected to take charge of the organization and the raising of money. For this he gave up the attractive new pastorate and threw himself with characteristic energy into the stupendous task. The canvass for funds began, and met with good response, considering the times, not only in Congregational circles but also from others in Pomona who were interested in higher education.

So far the movement had advanced, when in December, 1887, it was felt to be important that academic work should be commenced at once, instead of waiting

* "The Story of Pomona College"—C. B. Sumner; published by the Pilgrim Press.



CLAREMONT, 1890. FIRST COLLEGE BUILDING

till the beginning of the school year in the following September. Accordingly Mr. Sumner visited the McPherron Academy in Los Angeles and invited Prof. F. P. Brackett, a recent graduate of Dartmouth, who was teaching there, to come to Pomona and begin the work. With rare faith and prophetic vision, Mr. Sumner told of the plans for the college and its possible future. The first of January, 1888, found a dozen pupils gathered with Professor Brackett in the chapel of Pilgrim Church, which had been offered as a schoolroom. During the six months following, this group of students, with a few additions, was prepared for the formal opening of the college in the fall.

The formal opening occurred September 12, 1888, in a rented house, called the Ayer cottage, at the corner of White Avenue and Fifth Street in Pomona. The faculty consisted of Rev. E. C. Norton, a graduate of Amherst, who had been for four years professor at Yankton College, and who was chosen as principal of the preparatory department; Mrs. H. A. Storrs, wife of Engineer Storrs of Pomona; Miss Edith Blades, daughter of Judge Franklin Blades, and later wife of Mr. W. A. Lewis of Pomona; and F. P. Brackett, whose students in Pilgrim Chapel formed the nucleus of the first graduating class, and who had also had two years' experience as principal of academies in New England. There were also teachers of art and of music. No president was elected at first, but Professor Norton presided over the internal affairs of the college and Mr. C. B. Sumner, as secretary and financial agent for the board of trustees, was in charge of all outside matters.

The first board of trustees consisted of James T. Ford of San Bernardino, H. K. W. Bent and D. D. Hill of Pasadena, A. J. Wells of Long Beach, J. K. McLean and H. A. Palmer of Oakland, C. B. Sumner and C. B. Sheldon of Pomona, Seth Richards of Boston, George W. Marston and James H. Harwood of San Diego, Nathan W. Blanchard of Santa Paula, Judge Anson Brunson of Los Angeles, T. C. Hunt of Riverside, and Elwood Cooper of Santa Barbara.

Just two weeks after the opening day, the corner stone of a new building upon the foothill site was laid, with impressive ceremony. It was to be made of brown stone from Martin's quarry near by, but the building was never completed. It was impossible to collect subscriptions or to raise additional funds in 1888, and the offer of members of the Pacific Land Improvement Company, referred to above, looked like a Godsend. In accepting the offer there was no thought at the time of giving up permanently the plans for the college on Scanlon Mesa. Only the Preparatory School was to be located at Claremont. But after the work had been established here at Claremont, it became more and more evident that any separation was impracticable, and the Mesa project, with its new town of Piedmont, its foundations for a building, and all its expectations, was abandoned. And eventually the preparatory work also was discontinued after the local high school had become established. But all this occurred long after the removal to Claremont. At that time the boom hotel, called Claremont Hall, was remarkably well adapted to school use. The large halls on the lower floor were used as recitation rooms, the dining hall and kitchens by the boarding department, two or three members of the faculty and their families occupied suites of rooms, and there were plenty left for the students, one section assigned to men and another to women. And still there was room to spare! The name of Claremont Hall was later changed to Sumner Hall in memory of Mrs. Mary Sumner, the devoted

wife of Doctor Sumner, who shared so largely in his labor and sacrifice for the college.

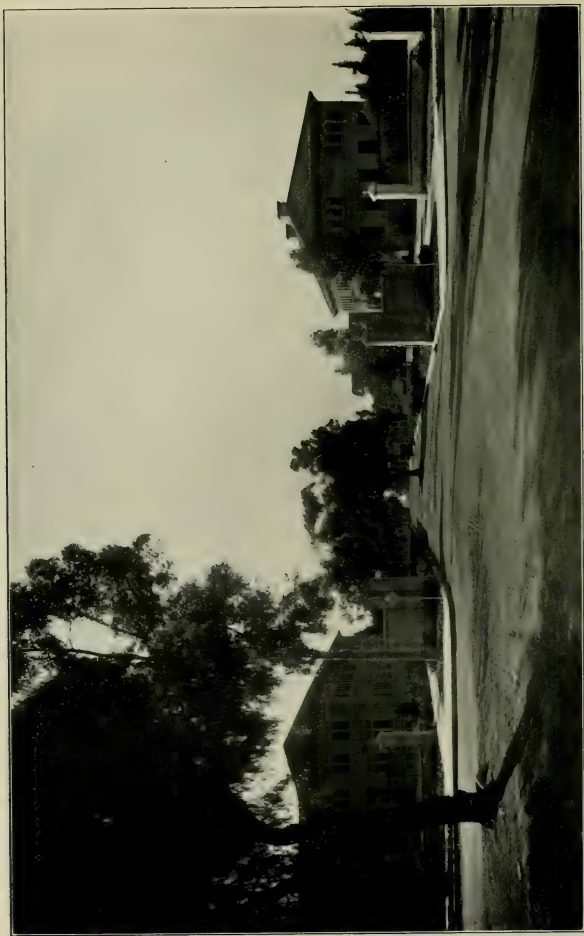
A tower of strength to the college in the early days was Mr. Thomas Barrows, who moved to Claremont with his family from his ranch in the Ojai Valley. Two of his children, David and Charlotte, were in the first graduating class; his large house was one of the first to be built in the town, and his time and strength and counsel, as well as his property, were always at the service of the college.

Four teachers came to join the teaching force in the early years, who were to remain on the faculty to the present time. The first of these was Miss Phebe Estelle Spalding, later Professor of English Literature, who came to Pomona from Carleton College in the summer of 1889. A year later came Rev. D. H. Colcord, a graduate of Amherst and of Andover Theological Seminary, who was finally persuaded to surrender his pastorate at Monrovia for the teacher's toga, at the head of the Latin Department. In 1892 Rev. A. D. Bissell and Professor G. G. Hitchcock were added to the staff. The former, a graduate of Amherst and of Yale Theological Seminary, came as Professor of German; the latter, a graduate of the University of Nebraska, came as Professor of Chemistry and Physics, and later of Physics alone.

Two others should be named among those who helped to shape the early course of the college as well as its later life. Professor Albert John Cook, who had already gained an enviable reputation and many friends at Michigan Agricultural College, his Alma Mater, brought to Pomona a national prestige, and his helpful influence was felt far beyond the college, especially among the farmers and horticulturists of the state, until, at the age of seventy, he accepted the post of State Horticulturist. Professor George S. Sumner, son of Dr. C. B. Sumner, and a member of the first graduating class in the college, returned after winning his doctorate at Yale to teach in his Alma Mater, and soon to establish himself not only in his department of Economics, but as a strong leader in all the affairs of the college.

While this force of teachers, with others who did not remain so long, were moulding largely the internal life of the college, for it has always been peculiarly democratic in its policy, the general administration of affairs was taken over, in 1890, by its first president, Dr. Cyrus G. Baldwin, a graduate of Oberlin and then Professor of Latin in Ripon College. His coming marked a real advance in the life of the institution, and indeed of the town. He was primarily a seeker after men. First he sought the best men he could find for the faculty, Professors Bissell, Hitchcock and Cook, already mentioned, as well as Professor Frederick Starr, later the noted anthropologist of Chicago, Professor Albert Shaw, Miss M. E. Harris and Miss Mary M. McLean (now Mrs. Richard Olney), lady principals, Miss Mary E. Allen, Professor and Mrs. Brannan and John Comfort Fillmore, head of the School of Music and an author of note in the musical world, Mrs. Evangeline White Hardon, his niece, and also an instructor in voice here, rare teachers all, and of the finest spirit, were selected by him. And he was a seeker of men, too, in his relations with students, always striving to draw out the best talent in each and develop that most effectively. Through his efforts some increase was made in salaries. As the college entered technically upon its collegiate work, as distinct from academic or secondary, at a meeting of the trustees held in the summer of 1890, Professor Norton and Professor Brackett were officially elected to professorships, the former in Greek and the latter in Mathematics. Other professorships followed. Through President Baldwin's influence

NORTH GATEWAY TO POMONA COLLEGE



other families came to town. To the houses which Mr. Barrows and Professor Brackett had built were now added those of President Baldwin (now Haddon Hall), of Mrs. Jencks and Mrs. Tolman (north of Sixth on College), of Mrs. Searle (only recently removed from east of Bridges Hall); and others still were added because of the growth of the college. It was often said that President Baldwin was a man of vision. This was true in a notable way in his espousal of large material projects, sometimes too far ahead of the times. His proposed electric road between Pomona and Claremont, which failed then of construction, has since been realized. His transformation of water power in San Antonio Canyon into electricity and its transmission to the Valley, while unfortunate in its financial issue, was a bold conception actually carried out, and is recognized in the electrical world as the first long-distance transmission of electric power in this country and one of the first three in the world. He was also a man of vision and faith in the highest ideals in education, many of which have since been realized, although he himself was unable to share in this issue because of financial distress and, later, of physical disability.

It was during President Baldwin's administration that Holmes Hall was built, as a memorial to Cyrus W. Holmes, Jr., by the gift of his wife and daughter, parishioners and friends of Mr. Sumner in Monson, Mass. It was hoped that this building, which was opened January 1, 1893, might accommodate the needs of the college for chapel and recitation rooms for a long time, but it soon proved inadequate.

Pearsons Hall of Science, the gift of Dr. D. K. Pearsons, was erected during the presidency of President Ferguson, who followed President Baldwin. At the same time the president's residence was built at College Avenue and Fourth Street.

After a period of unrest and dissatisfaction on the part of faculty, students and constituency, another change in administration brought to the college President George A. Gates. After a most successful administration of Iowa College, at Grinnell, for thirteen years, he had been obliged to change his residence, to relieve Mrs. Gates from the suffering of asthma, and had moved to Cheyenne, Wyo., where he accomplished a notable constructive work, in church and town. President Gates came in 1902, in the prime of life, at the age of fifty-one, with ripe experience and a circle of friends which was more than nation-wide. Seven years later he was obliged to lay down his work, broken in health and disappointed in his great ambitions, and, though still called to a last rare service at Fisk University, yet with the final sentence of death upon him. For he was peculiarly an educator and not a financier, and was crushed by the heavy burden of college finances. Educated at Dartmouth, at Andover Seminary and at a number of German universities, he brought not only the learning of the schools and a technical knowledge of their conduct, but also a tremendous zeal in the education of young people, a deep confidence in his students and his colleagues, and above all an absolute sincerity and candor in all his relations with others. With such leadership the college leaped forward. Both inside and outside of the college confidence was restored so that, in his seven years of direction, the number of college students increased from 100 to over 300, the number of teachers was nearly doubled, and the graduating class increased from eleven to forty-eight. New buildings arose on the campus—Smiley Hall, the Carnegie Library and the Observatory. But more valuable than buildings was the spiritual impress of his character upon the life of

the institution. This was well expressed in the resolutions adopted by the board of trustees at the time of his retirement, which includes these words: "We recognize, also, that under his leadership the college has made remarkable growth. * * * but more than all we would give grateful expression to our sense of the service that he has rendered to the college and to the broader interests of Christian education, in his personal influence upon the young men and young women of the institution. The moral earnestness and high idealism of the student body at Pomona is so marked as to impress the most casual observer. * * *. This inspiration of many student lives, even more than added buildings and campus, will remain as his enduring contribution to the life of Pomona College."

A large measure of the success of the college has been due to the high purpose, the constant interest and the large and real sacrifices of its board of trustees. Among these have been a number of its own alumni. As has been truly said, "They have been men of vision, men of faith, men of action." This has been especially true of three who were members from the first, and whose service can fairly be said to exceed that of any others. Of these three, Mr. Nathan W. Blanchard and Mr. George W. Marston made some of the largest financial gifts and bore some of the heaviest burdens, the former always being deeply concerned in the welfare of the teaching staff. Mr. Marston, now for years president of the board, and Dr. C. B. Sumner, its secretary from the first (and almost continuously), are the only members of the first board now living. For his leadership in the beginnings of the college, in the first financial campaign, in the choice of teachers and in the shaping of the purpose and policy of the institution, Doctor Sumner may well be called the "Father of the College." And that title of respect and affection has been deserved ever since in continuous service and sacrifice, in supreme endeavor in many a time of crisis, and in loving interest and solicitude to the present day.

While the function of the college is primarily the training of men and women for high citizenship, yet it has also an immediate value to the town of its habitation, and to a larger region as well, in such centers of influence as its Music Hall, its library, its chapel and lecture rooms, its observatory, its experts in chemistry and economics and other departments, and even in its Inn and Athletic Field. A number of societies, organized at first within the college, are shared equally by people of the town, such as the Rembrandt Club, the Astronomical Society, and the "Cactus Club."

At this point we must leave this meager outline of the college story, already brought much nearer to our own time than this history is supposed to run. The Greater Pomona, greater in material equipment and resources, greater also in numbers and in power, the new administration and new workers, all belong to a later period and history.

CLAREMONT INDUSTRIES, SCHOOL AND CHURCH

The town of Claremont has kept pace with the college in its growth, and both have grown apace. This progress may well be symbolized by the eucalyptus trees on College Avenue, planted by H. A. Palmer and the writer in 1889—native of other soil but transplanted to a Nature-favored spot, growing rapidly and vigorously after the first period of handicap and nursing, young indeed as compared with others that count their age by centuries, yet large and strong as they are, and withal rugged and unsymmetrical, though not unbeautiful, and of marked

individuality, each unlike his fellows in appearance and character. Families with children to educate have come to make themselves homes here, a score or more of the faculty have built or acquired their own residences, others have been drawn by the advantages of a college town, added to the rare natural attractions of climate and location. The business has grown from the country store and post office of John Urbanus, which stood on Yale near the corner where the St. Claire Block is now, to forty or fifty places of business and offices. In business and church matters Claremont long continued to retain close relations with Pomona. Even now Claremonters go to Pomona for many things which the town does not provide. In March, 1906, the Citizens State Bank of Claremont was organized, with C. M. Parsons, L. N. Smith, George Jencks and F. E. Graham as directors, and W. N. Beach cashier. In 1909 it was converted into the First National Bank of Claremont; and on June 30, 1918, it was combined with the Claremont National Bank, retaining the former name and moving to the fine new building of the latter bank; the latter having been organized in 1912, with J. T. Brooks, M. F. and W. S. Palmer, A. W. Towne and L. N. Smith as directors. The oldest business in the city is the book and drug store of Mr. O. H. Duvall, who as a student in the college began to sell books for the students in a room in Holmes Hall. During most of the time he was also the village postmaster, and until Mr. Cree had become so well known and liked, it was thought that no one else could fill the place.

The chief industry in Claremont, as in other foothill towns, is the citrus industry. Though not so widely known for its oranges as are two or three other towns, yet even in this it has a certain distinction. As pointed out in a previous chapter, the first direct system of marketing fruit cooperatively was that of the Claremont California Fruit Growers Association, and their leading brand was the "Indian Hill" brand, registered at the United States Patent Office. This association was also the first to advertise its fruit abroad, sending a box to Queen Victoria in April, 1893, by fast freight over the Santa Fé to New York and thence by fast steamer to Liverpool. A cordial letter of acknowledgment was received from the Queen in reply. From this first company, packing its fruit on the north platform of the Santa Fé station, the industry has grown in area of orange groves and number of ranchers, until now it requires three associations to market the fruit—El Camino Citrus Association and the Claremont Citrus Association, each with its large packing house, and the College Heights Orange Association with two, one for oranges and one for lemons. Among the successful orange growers of Claremont is Mr. B. A. Woodford, the efficient general manager of the California Fruit Growers Exchange, from the time of its organization (following the Southern California Fruit Exchange) almost to the present time.

Some indication of the material advance in the Claremont district is afforded by the assessment totals, which increased from \$204,718 in 1894 to \$2,104,448 in 1915.

Claremonters await with joyous interest the weekly issue of the *Courier*, its one paper, which is more than a newspaper, unique perhaps in the history of local journalism, because the peculiar expression of an untrammelled editorial mind.

Claremont was peculiarly fortunate from the first in its grammar school building and teachers. The attractive building was put up in the boom days as a union schoolhouse for the La Verne and Claremont school districts. Among the early teachers were Mr. Nelson Seaver, Miss Elizabeth Palmer, daughter of H. A.

Palmer, and long a valued teacher in the Los Angeles High School, and Miss Lulu Snook (now Mrs. F. P. Firey of Pomona). The one who served longest as principal of the grammar school, identifying himself vitally with the life in the earlier years, was Mr. Herbert Patten, who came from Redlands with his wife, beloved of both towns, to take the position. With his fine ideals and his deep affection and concern for all his boys and girls, he made a strong impress not only upon their lives but upon the whole community. As the town has grown, of course the schools have required new buildings, a grammar school, well designed for utility and to harmonize with the sycamores about it, and a high school, modern and convenient and fairly well equipped.

In one respect certainly Claremont is unique, among California towns of its size, if not anywhere in the country. Thus far a single church has served the needs of the community. Some have gone elsewhere to church on Sundays, but a large part of the church-going people, and they are a good proportion of the population, are content to attend the Claremont church. Though Congregational in its associations and confessed faith, yet it is so broadly catholic in spirit that people of all denominations unite cordially in its public worship, its school and its social life. For a time those who were associated with the college continued to attend the church in Pomona, making the weary trip in the old college bus every Sunday, in dust or in mud. Then, in 1891, a group of forty-nine, many of them from the Pomona Church, organized the Claremont Church. Mr. C. B. Sumner added the pastorate of this little flock to his other duties, and services were held in the dining room of Sumner Hall, until Holmes Hall was built and its chapel was available. In spite of distracting surroundings and associations, this ministry was very strong and helpful. Then followed Rev. W. H. McDougal, a rare spirit and a most sympathetic pastor; Rev. H. W. Jones, fine gentleman and scholar, who in the days of his vigor was pastor of one of the leading churches in New England; Rev. H. N. Kinney, whose brief term was so full of the finest service to the church and college, and whose wife, since his death, has recognized no distinction between church and college and town in her continued usefulness to all. In May, 1900, Dr. Henry Kingman began his service of nearly twenty years. During this time the church building has been erected and the church has become one of the largest in the State. Rarely is a small town or college church so fortunate in the leadership of one whose scholarship and ability are so high.

Some years before incorporating as a municipality the people of Claremont effected a town organization, known as the "Town of Claremont," with selectmen, clerk and treasurer, and adopted regulations and ordinances. Incorporation was not accomplished without much honest opposition, especially from neighboring ranchers. Other contests have arisen at times, as over the location of the high school, the voting of bonds, and political campaigns, yet the place has been unusually free from local quarrels and the "town versus gown" spirit which exists in so many college towns is happily very little in evidence.

Though small in numbers, Claremont has always had a good number of unselfish and capable citizens to serve the people as officers and as members of boards controlling public utilities, but the list is too long to enumerate.

Edmund Mitchell, the English novelist, once wrote of Claremont: "Many countries have I seen, many cities visited. But no spot so quickly or completely captivated me as this college town among the orange groves."

IN CONCLUSION

The history of this Valley holds valuable lessons for its future. The nature of its growth, the development of its industries, the character of its people, are all significant. Nature has ordained that the way of the future, like that of the past, shall lie in agriculture rather than in manufacture. She invites especially those who would learn to receive her more immediate gifts of field and orchard, rather than those who prefer the noise of machinery, the rush of the street and the excitement of the exchange.

Some who are not invited will continue to be attracted to this region. Those who seek here a climate which cures many ills and offers a new lease of life—invalids of all sorts and of every degree of need, and elderly people who after lives of hard work rejoice in lighter toil amid happier surroundings; tourists who work in the East, and spend their winters (and a little money) here in play; retired capitalists who would acquire large estates on which to build beautiful residences, dividing their time and interest between this and other resorts—all these will wish to come in the future, as in the past. Nor should they be refused, so long as they contribute to the welfare of the community, in some measure suitably proportionate to their ability and their means. Others—the grafters who find it easier here than elsewhere to live the life of a leech upon mankind, the foreigners who will not become assimilated as loyal Americans, the hobos, and the criminals of worse ilk—should be denied. In all of these, whether their object in coming be worthy or unworthy, there is much of menace. Not by them has the growth of the country been advanced or its character determined.

The progress of industries in the Valley indicates still more clearly the call of the future. The worthy purpose and industry of the Missions first lifted the country out of its native ignorance and savagery. Somewhat unrelated to this, and somewhat more primitive, was the simple, wild life of the early ranchers, herding cattle and shipping to market their hides and tallow. With the raising of grain came a higher type of life, lifting also the stock raising to a higher plane. Then came the vineyards and deciduous fruits, and again a distinct advance in the average intelligence of the people, as more knowledge and more intensive effort were required to develop these products. Finally, the citrus industry marks the highest development in the agricultural and horticultural growth of the Valley. Under its stimulation and compulsion, notable achievements have been made in other directions, as in the development and conservation of water, the transformation and transmission of power, in the field of engineering; as also in the principle of cooperative marketing in the field of economics. The high intelligence and determination to overcome difficulties, required for successful conduct of the citrus industry, have in turn raised this occupation from an ordinary trade to a science, and indeed to an art.

In short, the Valley calls for workers and producers, Nature-lovers of determined purpose and high intelligence. To such it offers full scope for their powers and ample returns for their investment and effort. As in the past, so in the future, the successful growth of the country depends upon the intelligent industry of earnest, bona fide citizens, striving honestly and diligently to develop the resources of the country in democratic cooperation, at the same time attentive to the best teaching of school and church.



BIOGRAPHICAL



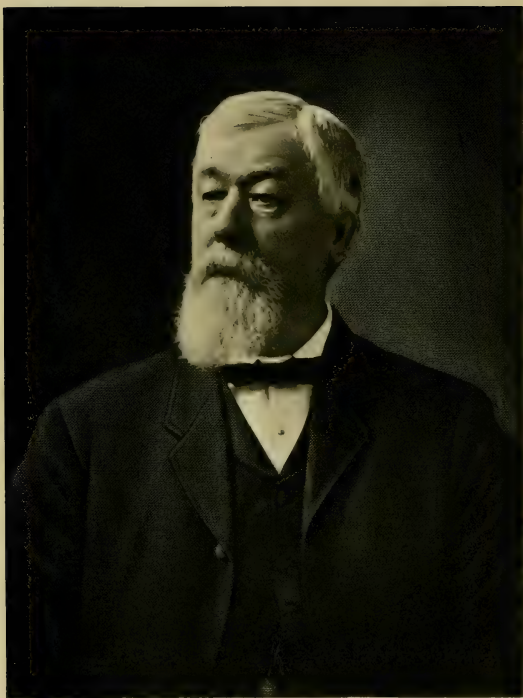
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"LET THE RECORD BE MADE OF THE MEN AND THINGS OF TODAY,
LEST THEY PASS OUT OF MEMORY TOMORROW AND ARE LOST. THEN,
PERPETUATE THEM NOT UPON WOOD OR STONE THAT CRUMBLE TO
DUST, BUT UPON PAPER, CHRONICLED IN PICTURE AND IN WORDS
THAT ENDURE FOREVER."

Kirkland.

"A TRUE DELINEATION OF THE SMALLEST MAN AND HIS SCENE
OF PILGRIMAGE THROUGH LIFE IS CAPABLE OF INTERESTING THE
GREATEST MAN. ALL MEN ARE TO AN UNMISTAKABLE DEGREE
BROTHERS, EACH MAN'S LIFE A STRANGE EMBLEM OF EVERY MAN'S;
AND HUMAN PORTRAITS, FAITHFULLY DRAWN, ARE, OF ALL PICTURES,
THE WELCOMEST ON HUMAN WALLS."

—Thomas Carlyle.



A. T. Burrus

BIOGRAPHICAL

HON. ALVAN TYLER CURRIER

It may be doubted if any resident of the Pomona Valley is more widely known throughout California than the subject of this article. Certainly none has wielded a more potent influence in affairs that make for the upbuilding of a community and the development of its resources. For this reason, therefore, especial interest attaches to the record of his life, which is the story of a man who came to California poor in purse, but rich in expectation and in hope; a man of invincible determination and tireless energy, fitted by inherited endowments and early training for large responsibilities in the business world and in public affairs.

The management of his varied interests makes Mr. Currier a very busy man. The most important object of his care is his large alfalfa, grain, stock and fruit ranch, comprising 2500 acres, situated five miles west of Pomona, just off the Southern Pacific stations of Spadra and Walnut. Here a considerable portion of Mr. Currier's time is spent. His energy is such that he is constantly at work, directing, superintending and managing every department of the farm work; this, too, although there is no longer the necessity of hard work there was in earlier years. His ranch is watered by artesian wells, thus solving for him the sometimes vexing water problem. In every respect it shows the painstaking care of the owner and his intelligent supervision.

In Franklin County, Maine, Mr. Currier was born, April 30, 1840, a son of Alvan and Nancy (Clough) Currier, natives of Maine. His paternal ancestors are said to have been French, and his maternal ancestors were of English and Scotch extraction. His father, who was a son of Samuel Currier, of Cobb's Hill, Maine, served as a State Senator in Maine and held other official positions. The subject of this article was reared in Maine and received his education principally at the Farmington Academy. For a short time he taught school. On reaching his majority he started out in the world for himself, and in the winter of 1861-62 he saw California for the first time. However, he did not remain here, but went to Idaho and mined for gold and silver.

In the fall of 1867 he left Idaho and returned to California. Soon, however, he went back to Maine to visit his relatives and friends, and in the spring of 1868 he came via the Isthmus of Panama from New York to San Francisco. Altogether he has crossed the Isthmus three times. In the spring of 1869 he came to Los Angeles County and purchased the ranch where he still makes his home.

Politically Mr. Currier has been an active factor in the Republican party, and is counted one of its local leaders. In 1881 he was elected sheriff of Los Angeles County, which office he filled for two years. In 1898 he was elected to the State Senate from the Thirty-eighth California district. As a senator he manifested the deepest interest in the welfare of his constituents. He gave his influence to measures for the benefit of the people and the development of the state's magnificent resources. No one has had a greater faith in California than he, and his faith in its future has been unshaken by reverses. With the keen, far-seeing eye of the pioneer, he has discerned the wonderful opportunities the country holds, and has never regretted casting his lot in with the people of this Valley, for his career here has been a prosperous one. In addition to his other interests, he is a director in the First National Bank of Pomona; a director in the San Antonio Fruit Exchange; was president of the San Antonio Canyon Water Company; was one of the organizers and is president of the Walnut Fruit Growers Association at Walnut; is president of the Odd Fellows Hall Association of Pomona and has been a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge for many years. He was one of the organizers of, is president and a director of the Los Angeles County Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company, one of the most creditable institutions in the state, organized September 19, 1899. This company has never levied an assessment and charges about one-half of the old line companies' rates, has over \$11,000,000 insurance in force and \$45,000 on hand. This is one of the mutual institutions of the state that has attracted wide attention for its method of doing business and reflects great credit on Mr. Currier's forethought and good judgment.

On March 20, 1881, Senator Currier married Mrs. Susan (Glenn) Rubottom, of Spadra, and she is an active member of the Baptist Church of Pomona and a liberal contributor to all religious and philanthropic enterprises. She shares with her husband the esteem and sincere regard of a wide circle of friends in Los Angeles County.

In Los Angeles Senator Currier is best known as the owner of the Currier Block, a large office building at 212 West Second Street. This structure is fitted with all the conveniences of a modern public building, and to the management of this building and property the Senator gives some of his attention.

Mr. Currier has been a liberal contributor to the University of Redlands, and is a director of the institution. He has been a member of the Baptist Church for many years and a trustee ever since the church was moved to Pomona, and has been a generous contributor to the church funds for the modern building and other purposes. He also showed his interest in young men by donating one-half the value of the lot, some \$15,000, on which the new Young Men's Christian Association building will stand in Pomona, and in every way he has

showed his generous nature towards all worthy enterprises for the upbuilding of the Valley and County, and in his retrospect of a life well spent he can retire with the knowledge that he has done his full share in making this section a better place in which to live.

RAMON VEJAR

If membership in one of the notable pioneer families of Southern California means anything in these matter-of-fact times—and we believe that there are many Americans who, more and more, are appreciating historic associations—then may the family and descendants of Ramon Vejar regard with pride the story of his life, work and accomplishment. He was born at San Gabriel Mission on December 24, 1830, the grandson of Salvador Vejar, the founder in California of the noted circle of that name. Salvador, in turn, was a native of Spain and came to Mexico, and later came north across the border to California to assist in building the Spanish Missions. He was employed, for example, in the erection of the San Gabriel Mission, founded by the Mission Fathers on September 8, 1771, and he also worked on the Church at the Plaza in Los Angeles. At the time of his death, he was very aged; while his wife, who was Josefa Lopez before her marriage, lived to be 103 years old. Their children were: Magdalena, Pablo, Ricardo, Emilio, Chrisostomo, Lazaro, Francisco, Nazaria, Ramona and José Manuel.

Ricardo, the father of the subject of our review, was a native of San Diego, and became a wealthy cattle and land owner, accumulating 13,000 acres and hundreds of cattle and horses in the Pomona Valley. His house stood near the site of the present Louis Phillips homestead, and was built in the adobe style of those days. He also had two stores, through which he supplied the necessities of life to those living remote from towns. The Indians in his neighborhood were friendly, but there was trouble enough with the redskins that came down from over the mountains, and stole such cattle as they could lay their hands upon. Wild animals were plenty, but of no use until, through labor and expense, they had been somewhat tamed—if tamed they could be. Ricardo married Maria Soto, and their union was blessed with eight children. Maria was the eldest; then came Pilar Francisco, Ramon, Josefa, Antonio, Concepcion, Magdalena, and Ygnacio, the youngest.

The third in the order of birth, Ramon, who is still living at the old ranch at the age of eighty-nine years, received 278 acres as his share of the estate, and this land he farmed for many years, making of some of it a first-class vineyard. His wife, now deceased, was Teresa Palomares before her marriage, and she was a daughter of Ygnacio Palomares, distinguished in the annals of that pioneer family, after whom the town of Palomares was named. It was this pros-

pective town, Harris Newmark, the observant pioneer, tells us in his brimful "Sixty Years in Southern California," that was widely advertised during the "Boom" of 1887 through a flaming poster: "Grand Railroad Excursion and Genuine Auction Sale! No Chenanekin! Thursday, June 7, 1887. Beautiful Palomares, Pomona Valley! Lunch, Coffee, Lemonade, and Ice Water Free! Full Band of Music." Ramon and Teresa Vejar had twelve children, including José, Zolio (deceased), Ricardo, who lives in South Pasadena, Maggie, who is at home, Frank Z., Constanica, the wife of P. S. Yorba, of Yorba, Orange County, Ygnacio, Estella, at home, Ramon, Abraham, Carolina (also deceased), and Riginaldo, who lives on the home place.

Frank Z. Vejar is a native of Spadra, where he was born on February 5, 1864, and attended the first school in that district. It was on his father's ranch, and was taught by P. C. Tonner, secretary of the first teachers' institute, in 1870, ever held in Los Angeles County. Mr. Vejar is now located on a ranch of 100 acres, a part of the old Palomares ranch, which he has developed, through his progressive and scientific methods, and brought to a high state of cultivation. He has sunk two wells, and installed a fine electric pumping plant, and set out twenty-two acres to walnuts, now ten years old, from which he procured in 1918 nine tons of nuts and in 1919 over fourteen tons. Besides this he has planted a new walnut grove of forty acres south of the Pacific Electric tracks, and between the nut trees he has planted rows of peaches. He raises alfalfa and cultivates grapes; and he makes a success of all that he undertakes. Mr. and Mrs. Vejar also own valuable business property in Pomona, including the Vejar block, which they built on Main Street, between Second and Third streets, as well as a 741-acre ranch at Corona.

When Frank Vejar married, November 20, 1892, in Yorba, he took for his wife Miss Frances Yorba, a native of Santa Ana in Orange County, and a descendant of the famous old Yorba family, of pure Spanish extraction. At one time her folks owned 165,000 acres in what is now Orange County, grants given the pioneer Yorba by the indulgent King of Spain. Contrary to the tale often told of such early ranchers and the fate of their princely holdings, there are still some 11,000 acres of this original grant that are owned by four members of the Yorba family, and all are cultivated. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vejar have had two daughters. Theresa died at age of four, and Grace is the wife of W. M. Pipkin, and they have a daughter named Frances Joyce. The family attend the Roman Catholic Church and Mr. Vejar belongs to Pomona Lodge No. 789 of the Elks and also the Knights of Columbus. The Vejar family, therefore, preserve in a very interesting way the traditions of more than one line among the builders of California.

LOUIS PHILLIPS

Well deserving to be held in long and pleasant remembrance as one of the sturdy pioneers who helped to fashion and build the great commonwealth of California, and who was especially a leader and controlling factor in Los Angeles and parts of the Southland, Louis Phillips, who came to the Golden State in 1850, passed away at his home at Spadra on March 16, 1900. He was born in Germany on April 22, 1829, and when only thirteen years of age crossed the ocean to America with an elder brother. For seven years, he followed mercantile life in Louisiana, and then with a party of friends, he bought a sailing vessel and came 'round the Horn to San Francisco. He tried his luck at mining, but without success; and then, with a brother, Fitel, he opened a little store for the sale of general merchandise on the Long Wharf in the Bay City. Dissatisfied with that venture, he sold out to his brother, came south and located in Los Angeles, where he again engaged in general mercantile trade; after which he bought a portion of the so-called San Antonio ranch on the San Gabriel River, a fine stretch of several thousand acres, on which for ten years he farmed and raised stock. In 1863, he removed to Spadra, then in the San José, now in the Pomona Valley, and bought 12,000 acres of the San José Rancho. Three years later, on October 18, 1866, Mr. Phillips was married to Esther A. Blake, a native of Illinois and the daughter of William and Joyce A. Blake, who crossed the plains to California with her parents and settled in the San José Valley; an attractive woman enjoying a wide circle of friends, who died at Spadra on December 1, 1918, the mother of four children—Charles B., now deceased; George S. Phillips, of Pomona; Louis R. Phillips, of Spadra, and Nellie B., an only daughter, now Mrs. A. F. George of Los Angeles. Louis Phillips was an Odd Fellow and was a charter member of Pomona Lodge No. 246.

As with all big California ranchos, the division of the property of Louis Phillips was only a matter of time, and has been under special consideration of late. The estate includes the Phillips ranch of about 6,000 acres adjoining Pomona on the southwest, 1,500 acres of which are as fine land as can be found in Southern California, and as this is ripe for subdivision, the action is of vital importance to Pomona.

This rancho of Louis Phillips has a romantic history closely associated with early Spanish days in California; for it was a portion of the original grant made by the King of Spain to the Palomares and Vejar families. One of the early trails to California came over the Cajon Pass, through San Bernardino, Cucamonga, and passed the Phillips farm, and many a prairie-schooner party stopped there, sometimes overnight, often for a longer stay, and passengers by the stage route to Yuma also traveled that way. Phillips raised cattle and

sheep on a large scale, and during the shearing of the thousands of sheep there were busy scenes such as will never again greet the eye of the traveler. What relation this neighborly and large-hearted rancher maintained to the rural life of this section may be gathered from the late Harris Newmark's "Sixty Years in Southern California," wherein he tells, among other things, of the early horse races. "The peculiar character of some of the wagers," he says, "recalls to me an instance of a later date when a native customer of Louis Phillips tried to borrow a wagon, in order to bet the same on a horse race. If the customer won, he was to return the wagon at once; but if he lost, he was to pay Phillips a certain price for the vehicle!"

According to Phillips' contemporary, just quoted, the history of the San José Rancho in question had various twists and turns. Not less than 22,000 acres made up the grant given to Ricardo Vejar and Ygnacio Palomares by Governor Alvarado as early as 1837, and when Luis Arenas joined the two partners about 1840, Alvarado renewed his grant, tacking on a league or two of San José land lying to the west and nearer to the San Gabriel Mountains. Arenas, in time, disposed of his interest to Henry Dalton; and Dalton joined Vejar in applying to the courts for a partitioning of the estate. This division was ordered by the Spanish Alcalde in the late forties; but Palomares still objected to the decision, and the matter dragged along in the tribunals many years, the decree finally being set aside by the court. It is a curious fact that not until the San José Rancho had been so cut up that it was not easy to trace it back to the original grantees, did the authorities at Washington finally issue a patent to Dalton, Palomares and Vejar for the 22,000 acres which in the beginning made up the ranch.

The great land domain also had its tragedies, one of which is narrated, in his interesting manner, by Harris Newmark. "In 1864," he says, "two Los Angeles merchants, Louis Schlesinger and Hyman Tischler, owing to the recent drought foreclosed a mortgage on several thousand acres of land known as the Ricardo Vejar property, lying between Los Angeles and San Bernardino. Shortly after this transaction, Schlesinger was killed on his way to San Francisco, in the Ada Hancock explosion; after which Tischler purchased Schlesinger's interest in the ranch and managed it alone. In January, Tischler invited me to accompany him on one of the numerous excursions which he made to his newly-acquired possession, but, though I was inclined to go, a business engagement interfered and kept me in town. Poor Edward Newman, another friend of Tischler, took my place. On the way to San Bernardino from the rancho, the travelers were ambushed by some Mexicans, who shot Newman dead. It was generally assumed that the bullets were intended for Tischler, in revenge for his part in the foreclosure; at any rate, he

would never go to the ranch again, and finally sold it to Don Louis Phillips, on credit, for \$30,000. The inventory included large herds of horses and cattle, which Phillips (during the subsequent wet season) drove to Utah, where he realized sufficient from their sale alone to pay for the whole property. Pomona and other important places now mark the neighborhood where once roamed his herds."

JOSÉ DOLORES PALOMARES

There is scarcely a resident of the eastern part of Los Angeles County to whom the name of Palomares is unfamiliar. Particularly is this true of those who are acquainted with the early history of the county. At a very early day the family became established here, having come from Mexico and originally from Spain, of which country they belonged to the nobility. The representative of the family whose name introduces this sketch and who was a well-known citizen of La Verne, traces his lineage to Don Juan Leocadio Palomares, of Sonora, Mexico, who married Dona Maria Antonia Gonzales de Zayas and had an only son, Cristobal. As a sergeant in the Mexican army the latter became connected with the military affairs of his native land. In the early days he identified himself with the pioneers of the then straggling hamlet of Los Angeles, where he served as judge and built a home on the present site of the Arcade depot. When quite advanced in years he passed away, thus closing a career that had been long and intimately associated with the pioneer history of the City of the Angels. By his marriage to Benedita Saiz he had the following-named children: Concepcion, Barbara, Rosario, Francisco, Ygnacio, of the Rancho San José, Louise, Dolores, Maria Jesus and Josefa.

The fourth member of this family, in order of birth, was Francisco, who was born in 1806 and grew to manhood amid the primitive surroundings of his California home. During his entire life he devoted himself to farming, much of the time making his home in San José, where he had a ranch with large numbers of cattle and horses. At the time of his death he was eighty-three. His wife, Margarita (Pacheco) Palomares, had died in 1857 when fifty-two years of age. They were the parents of the following-named children: Benedita, Maria Jesus, Christopher, Rosalio, José Dolores (the subject of this article), Concepcion and Francisco.

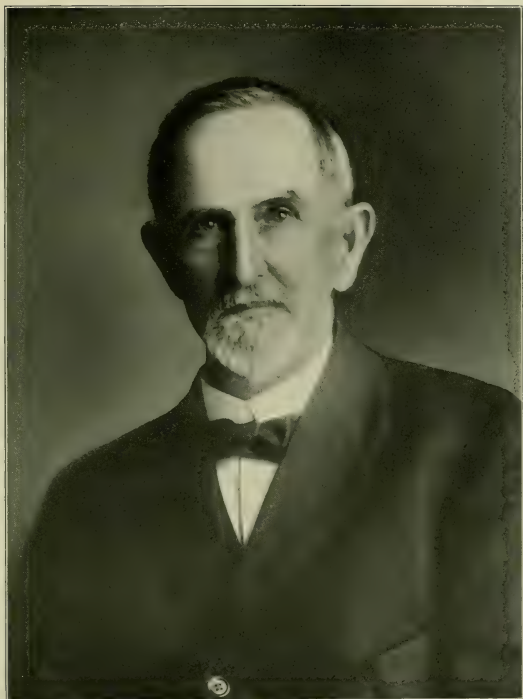
In the sketch of Porfirio Palomares, on another page, will be found further mention of the family genealogy and a record of the descent as traced from the governor of the castle of St. Gregory, at Oran, Spain. José Dolores Palomares was born in San José, Cal., March 24, 1841, and was reared to a knowledge of farm affairs. Selecting agriculture for his life work, he turned his attention to

farming in the Calaveras Valley and also had ten years of experience in ranching in Santa Clara County. A later venture was the real estate business, which occupied six years, and afterward he spent three years carpentering at Contra Costa. In 1876 he came to La Verne, where he owned a valuable farm and gave his attention to a supervision of his interests. In 1882 he erected a commodious house and barn, planted fruit trees of various kinds and a vineyard. He died in about 1909. By his marriage to Sarafina Macias, daughter of Estaban Macias of Mexico, he had nine children, namely: Porfirio, Maggie, Chonita, Francisco, Arturo, Emilia, Rosa, Issavel and Ernestine.

JAMES M. FRYER

A successful rancher and a devoted member of the Baptist Church, who has the honor of being the son of a pioneer settler and preacher of the Word of God, is James M. Fryer, who was born in Conway County, Ark., June 25, 1847, the son of Rev. Richard C. and Caroline (Veazey) Fryer, both natives of Alabama. Richard Fryer crossed the plains to California with ox teams in 1852, there being seventy-five wagons in their train. He had with him his wife and four children; they encountered troublesome Indians and were seven months on the trip, finally drawing up at El Monte, Los Angeles County, in the fall of 1852. There he took a squatter's right and farmed the land. He was ordained as a minister of the Baptist Church and preached the Gospel; and as the only minister for miles around he both married and buried many. In 1867 he located at Spadra, when there were only three white families in the Valley, and bought 250 acres of land which he farmed. There were no trees then—all was a vast plain. While here Richard Fryer was very prominent in the affairs of the community and by reason of his superior ability and intellectual qualities he was honored by frequent selection to occupy positions of honor. In 1857 he was elected to the office of county supervisor, which he filled with efficiency, and he served a term as a member of the lower house of the California legislature in 1870 and 1871. After several years' residence at Spadra he sold out his interests there and moved to Los Angeles, where he passed away. Eleven children were born to this worthy couple, James M. being the third child.

James obtained his early education at the public schools at El Monte and in 1867 he began life for himself, buying fifty acres of land at Spadra, later adding more acreage, so that he now owns 112 acres. For a while he engaged in grain farming. Becoming interested in horticulture he set out an orchard of walnuts and oranges, devoting thirty acres to Valencia and Navel oranges and forty acres



J. M. Fryer.

to walnuts. In all this ranching he has been very successful. For many years he served as a trustee of the San José school district, now the Spadra school district, being clerk of the board of trustees. Politically a Democrat, he has always been very active in the political circles of the community. In 1878 he served as justice of the peace of his township and during President Cleveland's first administration he was appointed postmaster of Spadra, a position which he held for several years, being exceedingly popular with all classes of people, irrespective of party ties.

Mr. Fryer was married on November 20, 1870, to Miss Isabel Arnett, a native of Mississippi. There were born six children, two of whom are living. Bertha has become the wife of A. A. Salisbury, and she has one son, James. They reside at San Bernardino. Roy M. is a graduate of the University of California; he taught in the Oroville and Santa Rosa high schools and was later head of the science department of the Sacramento high school. His marriage united him with Minerva Biller, and they have two sons—Edward M. and Robert R. He now resides at Spadra and assists his father in the care of his ranch.

The Baptist Church at Spadra was organized by Mr. Fryer's father, and James Fryer is the only living charter member. Later the church was moved to Pomona and he has officiated as chairman of the board of trustees since that time. An interesting chapter in the life story of the Fryers associates them with popular education in an enviable manner. According to the Pomona *Bulletin*, after serving in the Spadra school district for the past forty-two years, J. M. Fryer, who has been called the "father of his school," resigned his position and his place was filled by the election of his son, Roy Fryer. In referring to his long term as director on the district school board. Mr. Fryer spoke interestingly of the many changes he has seen take place.

"I became a director soon after the Spadra school district was formed," he said, "and at that time there were about 100 children in the district. Soon after I became a member of the board a new school building was erected, the same building which is now in use. There are now very few children in the district. You see, years ago as the people began to settle in this vicinity all of them had large families and the children attended the Spadra school. But when the children grew up they scattered out into other places, leaving the old folks at home. None of them wanted to sell their land, for they think it is good enough for them, so there has been but little opportunity for families with children of school age to locate in this district during the more recent years." During the time, continues the writer in the *Bulletin*, that Mr. Fryer has held the position of school board director he has given generously of his time and has served faithfully and with great satisfaction to his district.

PORFIRIO PALOMARES

The Palomares family of California is descended from Don Francisco de Palomares, governor of the castle of St. Gregory at Oran, Spain. In his family there were six children, namely, Esteban, who was lieutenant-colonel of the Knights of the Order of Santiago; Don Juan, who became governor of the castle after his father's death; Don Antonio, who was a judge; Don José; Eugenio, who lost his life as a result of his attempts to overthrow the Catholic religion; and Dona Francisca, who married Don Diego Francisco, Knight of the Order of Santiago and governor of the plaza of Oran. The second of the sons, Captain Juan, is remembered in the history as the officer who led his men in a determined but hopeless resistance against the Turkish troops at Borchá. After the majority of his troops had been slain, not being able to defend himself and the castle, he set fire to the powder house or depository, and blew up the castle, beneath whose ruins the dead bodies of himself and his men were later found.

Tracing the history of the family down toward the present, we find another Don Francisco de Palomares, a well-known citizen of Toledo, Spain. His children were Don Francisco, who was clerk of the city of Madrid; Donicio, Maria Josefa and Juan Leocadio. The last-named crossed the ocean from Spain to Mexico and established a home in Sonora, where he married Dona Maria Antonia Gonzales de Zayas, sister of Father Elias, an influential priest. Their only son, Juan Francisco, was born in Sonora, and became the father of the following children: Herman, Antonia, Juana, Francisca, Procofo, Almara, Tranquilina, Fiburcio, Manuel, Ygnacio and Jesus. Among the children of Manuel was Juan Leocadio, by whose marriage to Maria Antonio Gonzales was born an only child, Cristobal. The latter came to Los Angeles as a sergeant in the Mexican army and afterward served as judge of Los Angeles. His residence stood on the present site of the Arcade depot. By his marriage to Benedita Saiz he had the following children: Concepcion, Barbara, Rosario, Francisco, Ygnacio, Louise, Dolores, Maria Jesus and Joséfa. Of this family Ygnacio married Concepcion Lopez, and their children were Louise, Teresa, Tomas, Francisco, Manuel, Josefa, Concepcion, Caroline and Maria. The second of the sons, Francisco, at an early age secured employment as assistant on a ranch. Later he became a large property owner and wealthy cattleman. It is said that for years he was the largest land owner in all of the Pomona Valley, and over his fields roamed thousands of cattle and horses. Eventually he carried fewer heads of stock, but of a higher grade. On the ground where the home of Mr. Nichols now stands he built a large adobe house, and here the happiest days of his life were passed, in the society of his family and the many friends whom his genial qualities had drawn to him. In those days there was an abundance of rain, consequently the

pastures were in excellent condition for the stock. Little land was cultivated. Indians were numerous, but did no damage except to steal cattle occasionally. Wild game abounded, and the sportsman found rare pleasure in hunting the deer, antelope, bears and wolves with which the remote valleys were filled. Little did those pioneers dream of the wonderful transformation of the present; some of them lived to witness many of the changes wrought by the incoming of American settlers, and Francisco was among them. The increase in the values of land caused him to dispose of much of his property, and his last days were spent in retirement from business. He was one of the leading Democrats of his day and locality and for some time filled the office of supervisor. In religion he was of the Catholic faith. He died in 1882 when forty-six years of age, leaving a wife and four children. The former was Lugarda Alvarado, a native of Los Angeles, and who died June 14, 1896, at the age of fifty-six years. The children were Concepcion, who married Eduardo Avila; Christina; Francisco, who married Virginia Miller; and Porfirio, who forms the subject of this article.

When the estate was divided Porfirio Palomares received seventy-six acres for his share, of which amount he afterward sold twenty-nine acres. At this writing he owns 191 acres of excellent land where he raises alfalfa for feed. In addition he is the possessor of forty-three acres in San Diego County, the whole forming what is known as the Montserrat Ranch. His attention is devoted to a general farming business and to the management of his vineyard. On his place will be seen a substantial set of buildings, provided with the modern equipments. Like his father, he is a Roman Catholic in religion and a Democrat in politics. With his wife, Hortense, daughter of Vicente Yorba of Orange County, he has a large circle of friends throughout Southern California, and is regarded as a worthy descendant of Spanish nobility.

MRS. FRANCES ADA PATTEN

Among the teachers of the Golden State who have contributed definitely, permanently and mightily to its development as a great commonwealth is Mrs. Frances Ada Patten, a pioneer instructor in both Pomona and Los Angeles. A native daughter well worthy of her birthright, Mrs. Patten was born at Gold Lake, Sierra County, on July 3, 1860, the daughter of Joseph D. and Catherine E. (Shaw) Connor, who came to California in June, 1857. The name was originally O'Connor, but when the family located in Southern California they dropped the "O." For a while Mr. Connor engaged in the uncertain ventures of a miner; then he purchased a resort at Gold Lake and afterward wandered all over the state. Mrs. Connor, a member of the Shaw family of Texas, was a school teacher, and a sketch of her life is found in the annual publication of 1913 of

Los Angeles County pioneers. Coming to Los Angeles in 1870, Mr. Connor prospected over a wide area among the mining camps, was engaged in contracting and building and also opened the first fish market in Los Angeles. He built all the stations for the mule-team trains that hauled freight for Mr. Nadeau between Los Angeles and Independence, and in the latter place Mrs. Connor taught school. Mr. Connor died in 1875 and she passed away in 1912 at San Francisco. She was a sister of M. W. Shaw of Galveston, Texas, and was a member of a family that had lived there since 1847 and had become prominent, and they are represented in Green and Bancroft's History of Texas.

There were seven children born to Mr. and Mrs. Connor, four boys and three girls, and Frances Ada was the second oldest child. She was educated in the public schools and was a member of the class of '78—the fourth class graduated from the Los Angeles high school. The same year she received a certificate to teach from the county school authorities. For a year she taught school at Cucamonga, and then was among the first teachers at Pomona, and remained here for three and a half years, after which she was a teacher in the schools of Los Angeles and was vice-principal of the Castellar Street school.

In May, 1875, the last old-fashioned public school May Queen celebration was held in the Arroyo Seco on Pasadena Avenue. It had all of the old trimmings and ceremonies. In an account of the celebration, it is spoken of as the Historical Picnic of Los Angeles, and Mrs. Patten is referred to as the historical May Queen.

From the summer of 1885 until the entrance of the United States into the World War, Mrs. Patten gave her time and attention to her home and the rearing of her talented family, but she felt the call of duty and did her bit by educational work from 1914 to 1918 in Americanizing foreigners, giving lectures to teachers and practical demonstrations on that phase of work known as the Camp School. Her program of industrial work included teaching English to foreign mothers; and her song lessons were adopted by the California State Immigration Commission and were published in Primer No. 11 for Foreign Women, designed for use throughout the state.

On New Year's Day, 1883, at Los Angeles, Miss Connor was married to Charles M. Patten, a native of Merrimac, Essex County, Mass., where he was born on June 8, 1849. He was the son of George Pickering and Sarah Elizabeth (Little) Patten and the family descended from Colonial and Revolutionary stock. The father was a carriage maker and for a time Charles M. Patten followed carriage painting; but on coming to California in September, 1874, he engaged in railroad work with the Southern Pacific. He was one of the train crew that brought out the people for the auction of the first town lots sold in Pomona, and fired on the train that went to the driving of the gold spike at Lang Station, cementing Los Angeles with San Fran-

cisco. Now an invalid, he is retired on a pension and has the honor of having been chief for ten successive years of his division lodge of locomotive engineers. Mr. Patten is a descendant of William Patten of Cambridge, Mass., the family history dating back to 1635, according to Thomas W. Baldwin's Patten genealogy, and he is the first of his line to establish the California branch of the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Patten are the parents of three sons and a daughter: Francis Alan, an attorney of Los Angeles, graduated at the Los Angeles Polytechnic, read law with Judge Bordwell and was admitted to the bar after a course in the Law School of the University of Southern California. When the war broke out he gave up his practice and entered the service and won promotion through merit as regimental sergeant major in the judge advocate department at Camp Lewis. He served from September 6, 1917, until his discharge, in May, 1919. He is a member of the Delta Chi legal fraternity and is a talented amateur violinist. James L. is a graduate of the Los Angeles Polytechnic and the Law School of the University of Southern California. He, too, was practicing law at the beginning of the war, but enlisted in the second unit, Stanford Ambulance Corps; while in France, December 3, 1917, he reenlisted in the United States Aviation Corps and served as a second lieutenant until discharged, February 3, 1919. He is recognized as an orator and was the president of the student body during his Polytechnic and University days; he is also a natural musician and an especially fine performer on the flute. He is a member of the Phi Delta Phi, Phi Gamma Delta, Ram's Head Society, Chaparral and University Clubs. Clement Millard, called "Jack" by his friends, is a graduate of Los Angeles high school and was president of the student body there. He is now working his way through Stanford University, and did his share of war work. Sarah E., a graduate of Los Angeles high school and Los Angeles Polytechnic, is the first young girl to graduate from the Law School of the University of Southern California with the Master's degree. She has made a specialty of sociological questions and gives promise of reaching a high mark. She is married to Frank P. Doherty, who entered the Second Officers' Training Camp, obtained a captain's commission, was stationed at Camp Lewis from December, 1917, to June, 1918. He went to France as captain of Machine Gun Company of the Three Hundred Sixty-first Infantry, Ninety-first Division. He was promoted to major for bravery in battle on September 29, 1918; he was in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne salients, and on October 4, 1918, was again cited for bravery, was wounded October 9, 1918, rejoined his regiment in Belgium and was commander of the First Battalion of the Three Hundred Sixty-first Infantry. He was discharged April 30, 1919, and is now practicing law in Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. Doherty are the parents of three children: Frank Wilder, James Alan and John Edmund.

CHARLES M. STONE

Prominent among the leading and successful citizens of Pomona is Charles M. Stone, president of the First National Bank. Born in Burlington, Vt., August 4, 1863, the son of Micah H. and Mary (Gilmour) Stone, he was the second child in a family of six children. Educated in the public schools of his native city, he was graduated from the Burlington High School with the class of 1881. His first position was with a large wholesale lumber company, but he gave this up to become bookkeeper in the Merchants' National Bank of Burlington, then the largest commercial bank in Vermont.

Mr. Stone resigned his position with the bank in December, 1887, to come to Pomona, where for two years he was bookkeeper and cashier for the Pomona Land and Water Company. He was then offered the position of assistant cashier of the People's Bank of Pomona, which he accepted. Later he became cashier and was elected a director of the bank, retaining his position until the institution was merged with The National Bank of Pomona, when Mr. Stone assumed the responsible post of cashier of the consolidated institution. Resigning this office in January, 1904, he became cashier of the First National Bank, of which he was later made a director. In August, 1914, he was elected vice-president, and in November, 1915, became president of the bank and chairman of the board of directors.

This institution is the largest and strongest bank in the locality and has been conspicuously identified with the development of the entire Pomona Valley. Supporting every worthy project that has had for its aim the promotion of the best interests of its citizens, and the development of the resources of the community, the bank under the guidance of Mr. Stone has made rapid strides, commensurate with the increase of Pomona's growth in population, and now ranks with any of its size and capitalization in California. The position occupied by the bank in the financial world is due to the fact that its capable officers, board of directors and employees ever work in harmony to the end that the institution shall always be in the van of progress in the diversified and helpful service it renders to its increasingly large clientele.

Mr. Stone was married in Pomona to Miss Mabel Buffington, a native of Onawa, Iowa, and three children have been born to them. Edmund Parker, the eldest, responded to the call of his country, became a lieutenant in the United States Army, and is now employed in the Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank of San Francisco; George Gilmour, the second son, and Marian, the daughter, are students in the Pomona High School.

Fraternally, Mr. Stone is a Knight Templar, a thirty-second degree Mason and a Shriner. He is an active member of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce, a director of the Savings Bank of Pomona;

the Southern Counties Gas Company; the Pomona Cemetery Association; the Harold Bell Wright Picture-Story Corporation; the California George Junior Republic; and the Masonic Temple Association of Pomona. Mr. Stone has entered heartily into the development of Southern California, especially of his adopted city and its environs, where his influence is felt for good along many lines of activity and where he holds an assured place as an efficient, progressive business man and citizen.

WALTER SCOTT CARSON

Wonderful have been the changes in Pomona Valley witnessed by Walter Scott Carson, the esteemed pioneer, who has given his best efforts and years to build up and improve the former barren lands by intensive farming. He was born near Chester, Randolph County, Ill., July 14, 1860. His father, David Carson, was a native of Galloway, Scotland, who after completing his early education went to sea at sixteen years of age, and for sixteen years he sailed the briny deep, passing through many hardships and exciting experiences as well as narrow escapes. When thirty-two years of age he quit the salt water and spent two years on the Mississippi River, when he settled down in Randolph County, Ill., and there he married Susan McLaughlin, a native of North Carolina whose father also hailed from Scotland. David Carson was an honest, industrious farmer and through his years of work he acquired a competence. He was a great reader and always well informed and stood high in the esteem of the whole community. He died in 1872 and his wife three years later.

Of the eleven children born to this worthy couple all but one grew up and seven are still living. Walter Scott was ninth in order of birth and was reared on the Illinois farm and educated in the schools of the vicinity. Being the oldest boy in the family it was necessary for him to go to work from the time he was a lad, so when he was only nine years old we find him driving a team in the fields; he was always handy with horses, having no difficulty in handling them, and this part of the farm work he always especially enjoyed. After his mother's death the farm was sold, and he then went out into the world to make his way. He continued working on farms during the summers and attending school in the winters; during these years he suffered much from chills and fever and he determined that as soon as he was of age, when he would come into his inheritance, he would migrate elsewhere, so in 1881 he started for California, arriving in Pomona on August 18 of that year.

Pomona was then only a small village with two stores, a livery barn, a blacksmith shop and a saloon. Mr. Carson found employment under M. G. Rogers on a ranch, where he continued for a period of two and a half years, when he went to work for the Pomona Land and

Water Company. He began as a teamster, soon became foreman, and then superintendent of all outside work for the last two years. In all he served the company for five years, and during this time they sunk artesian wells and had sixty flowing wells when he resigned to engage in the real estate business in Pomona. Later he engaged in cement contracting, building cement lines and reservoirs. While building the reservoir on the Loop place at Claremont, Mr. Carson was waited upon by a committee from the city council of Pomona, asking him to accept the position of city marshal, the first incumbent of the office having been requested to resign soon after taking the office.

Mr. Carson accepted the position and filled his term with zeal and ability. However, he refused to be a candidate for reelection. When he became city marshal there were sixteen saloons in Pomona, but this number was reduced to six through making a high license rate. The new jail was also built during this time and the cooler dispensed with. After finishing his term of office he purchased a ten-acre ranch on Cucamonga Avenue in North Pomona. He dug out the vines and planted oranges, continuing there for three years when he sold it; after this he teamed for one year and then bought six acres at La Verne which he improved to olives and peaches and one acre of lemons. When six years had passed he found that he had not realized a dollar on the olives and peaches, so he dug them up and set out oranges. He had watered the lemons for six years from a tank filled by a windmill, and he then secured water from the ditch. He also purchased twenty-two acres in La Verne; it had no water on it and was set out to olives and prunes. In view of his former experience he grubbed these out and planted oranges instead, watering them with water hauled in a tank for two years. He then bored a well and installed a pumping plant and water system, afterwards disposing of the place. He then continued on his six acres and also purchased thirteen and a half acres of raw land on the Base Line Road, which he levelled and set out to oranges, at the same time building a residence on the upper part of the place. Having sold the original six acres he gave his time to his ranch in Live Oak Canyon, bringing it to a high state of cultivation, when he sold it at a good profit, retaining his residence. He now owns a small grove on Bradford Avenue which he is caring for and building up with his customary zeal.

Mr. Carson's marriage, which occurred in Pomona, united him with Rachel Van Zant Meredith, who was born in Pennville, Ind., and who is a niece of L. C. Meredith of La Verne. They are members of the Presbyterian Church of Pomona and prominent in its circles. In politics Mr. Carson is an ardent Republican. It is to men of his energy and perseverance that much of the present success of the orange industry is due, for he, with other early pioneers, went through the experimental stages, thus discovering the best and most successful crops from a commercial standpoint for Pomona Valley.



L. E. White

CALEB WHITE

Very few of the men who lived in Pomona were identified with the history of California for a longer period than Caleb E. White. He was one of the '49ers who were led to cast in their lot with the then unknown West at the time of the discovery of gold here. The wonderful improvements that have brought this state to a foremost position among the great commonwealths of America he witnessed and he deservedly occupied a position among the public-spirited pioneers to whose self-sacrificing efforts the organization and development of the state may be attributed.

Mr. White was born in East Randolph, now Holbrook, Mass., February 5, 1830, a son of Jonathan and Abigail (Holbrook) White, natives of the same place as himself. His father, who was the son of a Revolutionary soldier, was for years engaged in the manufacture of shoes at Holbrook. During his boyhood our subject had some experience in the nursery business at Holbrook, where he attended the grammar and high schools. When nineteen years of age he started for California, being one of a party of fifteen who purchased the brig *Arcadia*, and sailed from Boston for San Francisco via the Straits of Magellan. After a tedious voyage of 263 days they sailed through the Golden Gate October 29, 1849. In 1850 Mr. White embarked in the general mercantile business in Sacramento, as a member of the firm of White & Hollister. However, this firm was dissolved in a short time. Subsequently he engaged in the nursery business on a ranch on the American River, and also for seventeen years was a member of the firm of White & Hollister at Courtland, in the raising of fruits. At a later date he became interested in sheep raising with James Denman, having a sheep ranch of 6,000 acres at Florence, Los Angeles County.

The year 1880 found Mr. White a pioneer of what is now the city of Pomona. He was one of the prime movers in securing the organization of the city, and served as a member of its first board of trustees. He became one of the well-known horticulturists of the region. His place consisted of seventy acres, of which sixty acres were in orchard. In addition to the management of this property, he served for ten or more years as vice-president of the People's Bank of Pomona, owning the bank building; he was one of the trustees of the University of Southern California. The Republican party always received his allegiance and its candidates his vote. He was invariably found on the side of progress and development, and his support was given to measures for the benefit of the city and the development of its resources. Fraternally he was a Mason and in religion a member of the Pomona Methodist Episcopal Church.

The marriage of Mr. White took place in Sacramento, Cal., November 13, 1857, and united him with Mrs. Rebecca Ann Holship,

néé Ferguson, born in Nashville, Tenn., December 12, 1835. She crossed the plains with her husband and baby, and were the only ones in the train who had horse teams. They brought with them two negro slaves, who were emancipated after arrival in California. Mr. and Mrs. White have two living children: Nannie C., born in Sacramento, is the wife of Charles L. Northcraft, of Patagonia, Ariz., and Harry R., of Pomona, who was born at Courtland. Helen M., who passed away in March, 1920, was the wife of Hon. R. F. Del Valle, of Los Angeles, and was very prominent in club life, especially in the activities of the Native Daughters of the Golden West. Mr. White died at his home on September 2, 1902, and his wife passed to her reward on December 12, 1910.

ALBERT L. TAYLOR

Prominent among those who, having once gazed upon the fertile, promising Valley of Pomona, came eventually to settle here, must be mentioned Albert L. Taylor, a resident of Grand Avenue and well known in Pomona social circles. He was born near Placerville, El Dorado County, Cal., on December 8, 1853, the son of Albert T. Taylor, a native of Maine, who married Mary L. Towle, also from the Lumber State. Albert T. Taylor crossed the great plains as a '49er, and made the last 500 miles of the journey alone and on foot, while his wife came around the Horn in a sailing vessel. For a while he was in the merchandise business at Placerville, then he was a merchant in Sacramento, and then he went to Carson City, Nev., where he engaged in raising garden truck and small farming. Still later, he removed to Santa Cruz, and then to Westminster, and from there to Monrovia, and at the latter place he died, in 1911.

Young Albert Taylor worked for several years at Westminster and 1875 passed through Pomona Valley. It was not until eight years later, however, that he located at Pomona, where for four years he followed well drilling, owning his own outfit. Since then he has engaged in house moving; and as he established a reputation as a pioneer in that rather difficult field, it is not surprising that his territory extends from El Monte to Cucamonga. He has tackled a number of extremely difficult propositions in his time, among them being the moving of a two and a half story house from north of Indian Hill to Claremont. He also moved the Iowa Hotel from Uplands to Ontario—the structure being used by Chaffee College for a dormitory. In carrying out the reconstruction work on the school building at Walnut, he moved it, raised it up, and built a story under it. Thus, during a very busy career, he has literally seen all the changes in the Valley since 1883, and still he is active in the moving enterprise.

Some years ago, Mr. Taylor bought a fifteen-acre ranch at 488 East Grand Avenue, where he planted fruit trees and handsomely

developed the land. In 1912 he built a fine house, and has sold all but about three acres, and now he has one of the choice homes of the vicinity.

On July 16, 1885, at Pomona, Mr. Taylor was married to Mrs. Eliza Decker, a native of Ohio, who came to Pomona Valley in 1884 with her mother, Nancy Edgar, who is still living at ninety-six years of age, at Campbell, near San José. Mrs. Taylor died in July, 1911, and left three children by her first husband. George E. Decker is in Los Angeles; Col. C. W. Decker, practicing medicine in Los Angeles, became a lieutenant-colonel in the United States Army and saw service in the hospitals of France during the late war; while a daughter is Mrs. L. F. Norton of Los Angeles, who graduated from Pomona College in 1901. The only child born to Mr. and Mrs. Taylor died at the age of twenty years. Mr. Taylor is a member of the Fraternal Aid Association.

Mr. Taylor has been identified with every progressive movement for the benefit of the Valley. He took and proved up a 160-acre homestead in the Palo Verde Valley, which he still owns.

PATRICK RILEY

The title of pioneer is justly merited by Patrick Riley, for he came to Pomona Valley when development work here was just starting, and during his lifetime was identified with the upbuilding of both its water and railways, besides his individual agricultural interests. He was known as a man who did things; obstacles never discouraged him and he gave his strong will and vigorous activities to the accomplishment of whatever was at hand in pioneer labors for the future generations.

Born in Cavan, Ireland, March 17, 1847, when fifteen years of age Patrick Riley came to America to seek his fortune in the new world. He worked in New York City, and in Philadelphia, Pa., and then, in 1864, came to San Francisco, and engaged in construction work on the Central Pacific Railway, in the bridge building department; he worked north on the Sacramento division and there became interested in mining activities, and on his return to San Francisco followed mining speculations for a time, in one deal making \$25,000, but as so many did in those days, lost the amount in later speculations. In his railroad work he had also been engaged in the Truckee division and in that city his marriage occurred, in April, 1878, to Kate Nagle, also a native of Ireland, born in Tipperary. She came to the United States at the age of seventeen.

In 1881 Mr. and Mrs. Riley came to Pomona; before their arrival, he had bought sixteen and one-half acres of land here on Holt

Avenue, and here the young pioneers made their home and have lived since that early day, their three sons being born on the old homestead. Mr. Riley set out ten acres of his land to vineyard, but later the vines were taken out and Navel oranges planted from the seed and budded, and after her husband's death Mrs. Riley planted the remainder of the orchard and they now have the entire acreage in oranges, in a thriving and productive condition.

During pioneer days here Mr. Riley helped to build the old motor railway to North Pomona, his early experience in railway work making him a valuable man for that work. He was also foreman on the construction of early water systems in Pomona. Up to that time drinking water had been taken from wells dug on the ranches and irrigating was done through open ditches. Mr. Riley was active in the Catholic Church, and in the Foresters of America; a man of pleasing address, always jolly and full of wit, he had many friends in the Valley who mourned his passing, which occurred December 6, 1905. His faith in the future of this section never varied and in the years since his death it has been proven a farsighted vision.

Four children blessed the union of Mr. and Mrs. Riley: Mrs. E. D. Ralls of Pomona; Edward, a soldier in the Spanish War, now deceased; John; and Francis, the two latter sons assisting their mother in the care of the home ranch.

ROLLIN T. BURR, M. D.

A Pomona physician of long experience who can summon a volume of personal reminiscence and is noted not only for his learning and skill, but for his many good stories of early days, is Dr. Rollin T. Burr, who came from Mt. Vernon, Knox County, Ohio, where he was born on August 10, 1843. He was reared in Louisiana, however, and in 1869 graduated with the degree of M. D. from the New Orleans Medical College. For two years, during his studies, he was interne at the New Orleans Charity Hospital. After his graduation, for six years he practiced in Central Texas. Leaving there in pursuit of health, he rode horseback from Texas to the Colorado River, a distance of 1,500 miles, 1,000 miles alone, with saddle bags and rifle.

In 1877 Doctor Burr passed through Pomona, going from Arizona en route to visit his family in Texas, and so had a good chance to see the now flourishing city when it was only a village, or perhaps rather a small cluster of houses and homes. The impression, however, was sufficiently favorable to induce him to return to Southern California, when he resigned from the Army service, to locate first in El Monte, until in 1883 when he came to Pomona. He is thus the oldest doctor in age and point of service in Pomona Valley, for when he located here there was only one house north of the railroad track.

From the first, Doctor Burr practiced all over the Valley, riding horseback with saddle bags, and as there was a dearth of drug store facilities, he carried with him his own medicine chest of over one hundred varieties, and thus became a kind of traveling drug store. After a while, he was appointed by the board of supervisors town health officer, and in one year, during a smallpox scare, he vaccinated two thousand persons, never losing a life.

In 1898 Doctor Burr was appointed by President William McKinley, surgeon of the U. S. Volunteers in the Spanish-American War, and joined the Seventh Regiment from St. Louis, a regiment of immunes from the yellow fever. In 1899 he also saw service as civilian surgeon in Cuba, continuing there for eight years, and accomplishing much for science and the good name of America.

It was not long before Doctor Burr's pronounced ability and exceptional experience became somewhat widely known, and in 1905 he was sent to the Panama Canal Zone, where for four years he was district surgeon under General Gorgas, and for forty-eight or fifty months he did not lose a day's work. This is a record of which he is and may justly be proud, for those were trying times in the Canal Zone, due to climate and disease.

In 1909 Doctor Burr left the Canal Zone, resigned from the service and for twenty-two months traveled through Europe, Asia and Africa. In 1911 he visited in Cuba, and there he remained until 1915. In 1917 he returned to Pomona, where he is once again in active and successful practice. On his retirement, Doctor Burr had the rank of a first lieutenant of the U. S. A. Volunteers, a status the more interesting because Doctor Burr was a private soldier in the First Louisiana Cavalry and therefore a Confederate veteran, and one of the original members of the Ku Klux Klan in New Orleans. During his fourteen years of service for the United States Army, he never lost a day from ill health from the performance of his duty, and for five years, while in the Army, never had leave of absence.

Doctor Burr, whom to know is to admire for his strong and attractive social qualities, was twice married. His first wife, now deceased, was Mollie Virginia Adams, a native of Tennessee; and four of her children have survived. Rollin T., Jr., lives at Tucson, Ariz., William H. and Ella May are in Los Angeles, and Mary Bell is Mrs. Wallace of Santa Ana. His second wife, whom he married in 1901 and is still living, was Elisa M. M. La Madriz before her marriage, a descendant of a historic Spanish family. She is a granddaughter of a famous Spanish-American poet, and inherits those intellectual gifts always so charming in a woman.

Doctor Burr was one of the first subscribers to the Pomona Public Library, and donated a subscription for *Harper's Monthly*. The library was then in a small room upstairs in the Ruth Block at Third and Main Streets, and the librarian was a Mrs. E. P. Bartlett. About

the time when Doctor Burr made this contribution toward the founding of one of the most beneficent institutions in Pomona, the people's great fountain of general knowledge, he also invested in Pomona real estate; and he still holds some of the property he thus fortunately acquired.

CHARLES AUGUSTUS LORBEER

Among the residents of Pomona, Charles Augustus Lorbeer is held in high esteem by those who were privileged to know him during his lifetime. He was born in Saxony, Germany, on the Moselle River, on February 4, 1831. He attended the schools of his native country until he was fourteen and then learned the trade of cabinet maker. The family emigrated to the United States in 1847 and settled at Naumburg, Lewis County, New York, where the father was a pioneer, having cleared the wilderness, cut down trees and built a log cabin for his family.

Charles Augustus worked at the trade of cabinet making in Carthage, Jefferson County, N. Y., then removed to Champion, in the same county. He studied one year at Lowville Academy, Lewis County, and worked at his trade until 1854, when he migrated to Fulton, Ill., working at his trade there until his return to New York state in 1859, where he followed his trade until 1863, when he settled at Springvale, Iowa, where his was the first family to live; there he remained until he came to Pomona to reside in 1887. While living in Iowa he was justice of the peace, and owned a large stone quarry; also built a business block and was the first to engage in the furniture business. He made coffins and furniture.

In 1855 at Dixon, Ill., he was united in marriage with Aurelia Elizabeth Wickes, a native of Lowville, Lewis County, N. Y., born May 3, 1834. Her father was a Congregational minister, and her mother was the daughter of Captain Jesse Wilcox, who served with distinction in the War of 1812. In the early days Miss Wickes taught school in Lewis County in a log schoolhouse; and she taught one season in Fulton, Ill. She is a well-educated woman and is gifted with a wonderful memory. She began teaching in Sunday school when she was sixteen and was a Sunday school teacher in the First Methodist Church at Pomona for twenty-five years. She is the mother of twelve children, six of whom are living: Charles I., her oldest son, came to Pomona in 1883 and set out the trees on the ranch, which had been purchased by his father while on his first visit to California, in 1883. Charles I. was one of the founders of the Mutual Building and Loan Association of Pomona, and he died here on April 5, 1916. Alvin G. resides in Antelope Valley, Cal.; Minnie is the wife of D. S. Parker, manager of the Home Telephone Company of Pomona; Carrie E. is Mrs. Harry J. Tremaine of Minneapolis, Minn.; Harry A. is in

Los Angeles and was in the employ of the Los Angeles Electric Railway for over twenty years; Fannie is Mrs. W. J. Pillig of Los Angeles, and Melvin W. also lives in Los Angeles. Mrs. Lorbeer has twenty-two grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

Upon locating in Pomona in 1887, Mr. Lorbeer settled on his fourteen acres on White Avenue, which his son had planted to apricots, peaches, pears, apples, oranges and twenty-seven varieties of plums. He was very successful as a horticulturist and lived on the ranch until he purchased the present home place at 511 West Center Street, Pomona. He possessed an unusually good voice and was a fine singer and was very active in the Union Church work at Humboldt, Iowa. He was an abolitionist and was a naturalized citizen, having cast a vote for Abraham Lincoln. He was also a strong prohibitionist. He died August 17, 1915, at Pomona. Mrs. Lorbeer has been a member of the W. C. T. U. ever since its organization.

At a Thanksgiving party given by the Lorbeer family at Pomona in 1917, there were seventy-three people present, all of whom were descendants of this pioneer and his brother, the late John G. Lorbeer. In 1918, because of the influenza and the war, there were only thirty-seven present at the annual Thanksgiving reunion, nine having gone into the service, and several having died.

THEODORE RUTH

One of the old and honored pioneers of the Valley, Theodore Ruth has been a resident here since the first inception of a town and has taken part in the development and upbuilding of Pomona and environs. He is a native of Delaware, born at Leipsic, July 22, 1842, and after living in different cities in the East, came to the West Coast in 1874. For a time he was engaged in the drug business in San Diego; then, in 1875, he came to Pomona, which then consisted of one hotel, a livery stable, three houses, blacksmith shop, and one saloon. He started a drug and grocery store at Fifth and Garey avenues, and was the second merchant in Pomona, the first being James Egan, who came here from Spadra. Prospering in business, Mr. Ruth built a business block in town; his father, Rev. P. S. Ruth, built the first brick block, the Ruth Block. Theodore Ruth was appointed postmaster by President Hayes, and also was agent for Wells Fargo Express Company for many years, their first agent here, and in the beginning business was so light that he hauled the express packages to and from the trains in a wheelbarrow; a small fact which goes to show the phenomenal growth of the city in the last decade.

During these years of growth and expansion Mr. Ruth has done his full share in furthering the advancement of the community, and has watched its development with an unwavering faith in the wonderful

possibilities in view for this section of California. Pomona has been fortunate indeed in the men who first started the march of progress here; in their farsightedness and unselfish sacrifice of their own ends for the best good of their home community.

The marriage of Mr. Ruth united him with Margaret Faris, a native of Ohio, on May 4, 1865, and five children were born to them: Peter R., Mrs. May Reed, Mrs. Elizabeth Hewlett, are living, and Frank and Kirby are both deceased.

HON. J. E. McCOMAS

Identified for forty years with the development of Pomona Valley and prominent not alone in Southern California, but throughout the State, was Senator J. E. McComas, whose sterling life and character will ever leave its impress on the community in whose up-building he was so loyally interested. Mr. McComas was born in Cable County, Va., on May 15, 1834. His parents moved from there to Platte County, Mo., while he was quite young, residing there until his father's death, which occurred when young McComas was about seventeen years of age. Soon after that he joined a cattle train of emigrants coming to California to seek gold, as the excitement of '49 continued to draw many young men to the Pacific Coast. He had not been in California long until he and two of his companions joined a Methodist Church just being organized, and throughout the remainder of his life Mr. McComas was ever loyal to the church of his choice.

After a short time he left California and returned to his old home in Missouri, and while there, in 1860, he was denied the privilege of voting for Abraham Lincoln for president, as the election judge told him that no such candidate was recognized at the polls; if he wished to vote for Bell, Breckenridge or Douglas he could. He asked that official to excuse him and left. In 1861, when the President called for volunteers to preserve the Union, he went to Fort Leavenworth and asked the recruiting officer in charge for a commission to recruit a company for the United States Army. The officer asked, "Where do you want to recruit?" Young McComas replied, "In Missouri." "Can there be any loyal men in Missouri?" questioned the officer. "When we give a man a commission to recruit, we back him with the United States Army. We cannot do that in Missouri. If I were to see you being murdered across the river in Missouri I would not dare to go to your relief." "I will take all the responsibility if you will give me the commission," McComas replied. After securing forty volunteers in Missouri he started for Fort Leavenworth, traveling in great danger of being captured, but they reached there safely and united their fortunes with Company G, Fifth Kansas Cavalry, W. A.



J. E. M. Comras



Emma M. McComas
and grandchild
Ward McComas Lurney.

Jenkins being captain and Mr. McComas, first lieutenant. They left Springfield, Mo., in May, 1862, with 900 able-bodied men, and in October of the same year, at Helena, Ark., only 225 of this number could respond to the roll call, Lieut. McComas being one of the number. He was allowed to return home on a furlough on account of his health. He had been married to Miss Rebecca Yount on December 13, 1860, and had left her with her parents on entering the army. At the end of the war he again embarked with his own and other families for California, taking charge as captain of a wagon train, as on his previous journey. On reaching California they lived awhile near San José and finally went to wheat raising near Modesto, where he was financially successful. He then came south and bought a ranch at Compton in 1872. In 1875 he came to Pomona and was employed as a land agent by the new company that had bought a large tract of land from Louis Phillips of Spadra, which includes the present city of Pomona. Mr. McComas helped in platting the now beautiful and prosperous city and from that day he never ceased to work for its best interests and advancement.

In 1876, Mr. McComas was bereaved of his wife and a little daughter, Dora, leaving one son, J. L. McComas. About this time a new schoolhouse was built containing four large rooms, but in the beginning there were only enough children in the district to employ two teachers. A Mr. Coleman was secured as principal and Miss Emma M. Loughrey as assistant, these two forming the whole corps of teachers for the new town. At that time more than two-thirds of the pupils were Spanish, as was the whole population. Two of the school trustees were also Spanish, the third member, Mr. Cyrus Burdick, being chairman of the board, and it was at the home of the latter that Miss Loughrey boarded. The children made rapid advancement in their studies, many of the Spanish children keeping pace with the American children, notwithstanding the fact that they had to learn the English language in connection with their studies. Mr. McComas became very interested in the school, or rather in the young lady teacher. Although there was a number of years difference in their ages his fine character and happy, cheerful disposition won her heart and hand, and at the end of the school year they were married and made their first home in Pomona. Both were so attracted to the wonderful mountain scenery, fine climate and general surroundings that they never expected to live anywhere else. But lovely Pomona was overtaken in her infancy with a calamity. Before water had been developed and piped for domestic and irrigating purposes, Pomona had two dry years, and on top of that, a financial crash, that affected more or less the whole United States, so that the syndicate which had bought this land found themselves unable to sell land and develop water under such conditions. The land reverted to the original owner, and upon his declaration that he would make the site of Pomona a

sheep pasture, Mr. McComas disposed of their comfortable little home at Fifth and Main for much less than it cost and went to live on the Compton ranch again. That climate was so detrimental to Mrs. McComas' health, however, that she could not live there, and Mr. McComas also found it very difficult to get ahead financially. Hearing of more favorable conditions in Arizona he went there and fitted out some freight wagons to run between Benson and Tombstone, for his son, Lane, to manage. His wife taught the village school and he practiced law, but in that dry climate it was very expensive to keep up teams and wagons, and family living was also exceedingly high. Although Mrs. McComas had secured a first-grade territorial diploma for six years, her health gave out so completely that they were obliged to return to California, and after living for awhile in Los Angeles they went back on the Compton ranch. By this time a new syndicate had purchased the land on which Pomona is situated and immediately developed and piped water there and Pomona once again began to appear on the map, for new houses started up in all directions.

At the earnest solicitation of his wife, aided by putting in all her earnings from school teaching, Mr. McComas had previously purchased twenty-five acres on Holt Avenue (on a part of which is still the family home) and they now decided to return and link their destinies with Pomona for life. They moved into an old house on South Main Street, where they lived for two years. In 1885 they built the best residence on Holt Avenue on their land there and went to ranching, putting out various kinds of fruit trees. However, the little town grew so fast that they soon began to sell off land. The first ten acres Mr. McComas sold to Mr. Penny, his partner in the real estate business, for \$175 an acre. His wife insisted on waiting for a higher price, but Mr. McComas said that there would never be anything but ranches on Holt Avenue and \$175 an acre was all that a man could afford to pay for a ranch. It was not a month, however, until he refused \$250 an acre for another ten acres. A few years later a boom came, and he was offered \$1,000 an acre, and he parted with it with some twinge of conscience, but the syndicate that bought it platted it and in less than two months cleared up about \$2,000 an acre on it.

Mr. McComas built the first brick block on the corner of Main and Second, and later a smaller one on the corner of First and Thomas; also a brick livery stable on First Street, which he later gave to his son Lane for a wedding present. It is truthfully said of him that not much more than half his time and money was spent for his own needs. His wife ably assisted him in putting in her own efforts and resources, thus enabling him to give more largely to the church, the temperance cause and other good works in which he had a vital interest. He put in much time and was very successful in getting pensions for old soldiers and for the widows of veterans. So much of his time and resources were devoted to public work that it was mutually arranged

between himself and his wife that she look more after the interests of the home, being in closer touch with its needs. So in 1907 she planned and had built with her own resources their beautiful home at 219 West Holt Avenue. Their two daughters and one son were now college graduates and fitted to take up their own life work. It also devolved upon Mrs. McComas to assist her mother in the care and education of her younger brothers and sisters.

In "Pen Portraits of Pomona People," these few extracts are given of Senator McComas and his family: "Mr. McComas has had a large share in every movement for the upbuilding of our city—industrial, moral and commercial. Beginning with Pomona as a sheep range in 1876, his influence and money has helped to build every church and schoolhouse. He organized and established Methodism and has been a devout member of that church ever since. He gave the land on which the present church stands, having helped to build and enlarge it four different times. He put Methodism in power in the Valley and maintained it as long as he lived. He was one of four to found Odd Fellowship, and was the founder of the Good Templars. He was one of five who founded the First National Bank. He was one of three who founded the first board of trade. He conducted the first campaign, assisted by the W. C. T. U. and others, for the first Prohibition ordinance. He threw himself heart and soul into this work and gave largely of his time and money. He suffered villification and insults in this work, but he never let up until the prohibition clause was incorporated in the city charter in 1911. In 1888 he was elected first Republican State Senator from this district. He introduced and labored for the first division of Los Angeles County. He landed the Orange County bill and almost landed the Pomona County bill. He had the age of consent raised from ten to fourteen years. He introduced the first bill for woman suffrage. He served his four years as State Senator, but refused any further nomination on the Republican ticket, and became an ardent Prohibitionist, later being nominated on the State Prohibition ticket for governor."

An extract from a Prohibition paper says: "Mr. McComas says he cannot as a conscientious Christian act any longer with the Republicans, who are under rum rule and power. Senator McComas, as he is popularly known by nearly every one in the southern counties, will be a valuable accession to the Prohibition party. He has for years been one of the foremost Republicans of the State and had always been known as an extreme anti-saloon Republican. When in the Legislature his voice and vote were always exercised in the interests of temperance, equal suffrage and good government. It has long been expected that his place would inevitably be in the only party which really represented his principles. That time has now come, and it is the beginning of a break that will lead hosts of other good men out of the rum-ruled parties into the Prohibition ranks.

"In making mention of the manly stand taken by Senator McComas for the cause of Prohibition and right, it would surely be amiss not to mention the name of his estimable co-worker and wife, Mrs. Emma McComas, one of the most able and loyal Prohibition workers in the southern part of the State, and to whose potent influence no doubt is due, in a great measure, the stanch and unflinching stand the Senator has always taken for the right. In addition to her social and domestic duties she is active in the work of the church, and a leader in the work of the W. C. T. U., having served seven years as president, and four years as treasurer, this organization being a chief factor in making Pomona free from the destructive influence of the saloon.

"Although a devoted and congenial wife, she has had large business and realty interests of her own, which she looks after with a degree of tact and skill rarely found in either men or women. She presides over her lovely home, one of the best appointed and best located in the beautiful city of Pomona, with charming dignity, that is entirely free from ostentation or garish display. Her daughters, Maude and Ethel, combine in their persons those charms of character and culture for which the young ladies of Pomona are justly famous. Her son, Rush, has won all the medals given by Demorest Medal Contests, and is naturally gifted in oratory, and it is expected that he will follow in his father's footsteps, by giving his life to the best interests of mankind. The Senator is well preserved in mind and body, and a man of exceptional value in the upbuilding of a community to its best—socially, materially and spiritually. The evidence of his earnest Christian life is the enduring monument at Third and Gordon Streets. He was a strong factor in making the Methodist Church one of the most potent influences on the moral and religious progress of the ideal city of Pomona."

These unsolicited and unexpected encomiums from the public press were highly appreciated by Mr. and Mrs. McComas and increased their zeal for the work to which they had both given freely of their time and money. When Pomona could boast of a population of 500 she also had the disgrace of having seventeen saloons, and as is always the case where saloons exist, there was a strong sentiment in their favor. The fight for temperance was long and hard, but it was a "Gideon Band" of Godfearing men and women who said, "By God's help, the saloon must be banished from beautiful Pomona." And in due time their efforts were rewarded. This was a great joy and comfort to Senator McComas in his declining years. He had many able helpers in temperance and church work who are richly entitled to have their life work recorded in this "Pioneer Book." One of his closest friends and helpers (afterward his brother-in-law) was J. M. Mitchell. At one time Mr. Mitchell gave \$5,000, which made it possible for the First Methodist Church to build its last addition

to accommodate the needs of the rapidly growing Sunday school. He had previously given a farm back East to endow a college and, notwithstanding his generosity, left an estate of \$200,000. Only time will reveal the influence of such lives on the oncoming generations of young men and women, and many have already expressed themselves in words of deep gratitude for the helpful and uplifting example and influence of these noble characters on their own.

Senator McComas being gifted in speaking, he was called upon in all the Prohibition campaigns. He did this with telling effect and made many converts to the Prohibition cause, all up and down the Coast, and lived to see victory proclaimed in "California dry."

On the evening of November 14, 1916, Senator McComas retired at his usual hour with no sign or word of illness, and while the family slept he peacefully passed away, closing his eyes on earthly scenes but leaving behind him the rich legacy of a life full of good deeds which will ever enrich those who were so fortunate as to come within the sphere of his benign influence.

The following resolutions express the regard and affection in which Pomona people held him:

"The quarterly conference of the First Methodist Church, at its session Monday evening, November 20, appointed the undersigned to express to you and all the members of your family the sincere grief that the entire church feels at the departure of our Brother McComas. The church owes him such a debt of gratitude for his long and faithful service as it never has owed, and probably never will again owe, to any other person. In a very important sense he was its founder, and he has been the constant and efficient promoter of all its enterprises, ever since. In him this church has had an exponent and representative who deserved and has had the respect of the entire community.

"Now that he has been called away, we feel deeply bereaved, and sympathize with you and all your family in your loneliness, but our grief is tempered by the consideration that our loss is his gain. There is no despair in our sorrow, for we are sure that this good man has gone to his well-earned reward. And we congratulate you, as well as ourselves, on the fact that God gave him to us as a companion in the journey of life and service of Christ.

FRANK B. COWGILL, Pastor,
A. B. AVIS,
C. C. CAVES."

"Whereas to the Pomona W. C. T. U. has come the tidings of the sudden departure from this life of our much-esteemed brother, Ex-Senator McComas, on November 14, 1916,

"Therefore, Resolved, That as a Union we have lost one who has been a tower of strength to us in all our struggle for a clean town and in destroying the liquor traffic. Always a loyal, upright citizen

from pioneer days; a sympathetic friend; an earnest Christian, rarely missing the weekly prayer meetings; always ready to aid in everything that would help establish righteousness in the city, state or nation. While we shall ever cherish his memory, in being thankful to the Dear Father he loved, for the beneficial influence of his noble life among us and for the gentle manner of taking him home without pain or suffering.

"To our beloved sister, Mrs. Emma McComas and her dear family we do express our sincere affection, knowing well that they have the great comfort, that in the life beyond they may be a reunited family in the heavenly home, where parting can never come.

MISS E. E. MICKLIN,
MRS. EARL,
MRS. H. W. BOWEN,
MRS. EMMA EDWARDS,
MRS. ELIZA STEVENS,
MRS. C. A. LORBEER,
MRS. ELLA REED."

On January 11, 1912, Miss Ethel McComas was united in marriage with Sidney J. Turney, and Mrs. McComas' only grandchild, Ward McComas Turney, was born about a year later. His picture appears with his grandmother in this work.

F. DE WITT CRANK, M. D.

An eminent practitioner of medicine who for thirty-five years has safeguarded the health, and alleviated the pain and, therefore, the sorrows of many, witnessing the great human drama in the development of Pomona from its unpretentious beginnings, is F. De Witt Crank, M.D. Born at Geneseo, N. Y., on October 19, 1859; when four years of age he accompanied his folks to Ohio, then to Knoxville, Tenn., and back again to Ohio and the city of Cincinnati. Finally, in the memorable Centennial year, when California was making her best bow at Philadelphia to the Nation and thousands were thinking for the first time of the Pacific Coast, the father and two sons, Hon. J. F. and F. De Witt, came to Pasadena. The father, James D., and Anna Elizabeth (Dake) Crank, were both born in New York. On arriving in California, J. F. Crank bought the Fair Oaks Rancho, and there engaged in orange and grape growing; but when F. De Witt was convinced that he was not interested in fruit culture, he determined to enter an altogether different field.

He returned East in 1879 and took up the study of medicine at the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia and later he continued at the Pulte Medical College of Cincinnati. Having finished his courses with honors, he returned to California in the spring of 1884.

and the same year located at Los Angeles for one year, then came to Pomona, where he has since followed his profession, increasing in popularity as his power of diagnosis and surgical skill became known.

In 1887, the year of the California boom, Doctor Crank bought a corner lot on Garey Avenue north of the Southern Pacific Railway, and there erected his home. There were only two houses north of the track at that time. When Pomona was incorporated, Doctor Crank served for two years as its first health officer, and for years he has been a member of the County, State and American Medical Associations, in which societies his scholarship, experience and personality count for the most progressive trends.

While at Pasadena, Doctor Crank was married to Miss Jessie Banbury, a native of Iowa, and the daughter of Jabez Banbury, who brought his family to what was known as the Indiana Colony, now Pasadena, in 1872, and built the first dwelling house there. Two daughters have been born to bless this union: One is Yvonne, an assistant librarian in the Los Angeles Public Library, and Elma, a physical director of the Pomona schools. The former is a graduate of Pomona College, and the latter of the Cumnock and Los Angeles Normal Schools and the University of California at Berkeley. Doctor Crank's fraternal associations are limited to the Knights of Pythias, but with a fortunate temperament in which more than one "touch of nature" is easily detected, he finds "the whole world kin."

NATHAN E. STRONG

Among the pioneers of Pomona of the early eighties, mention is made of Nathan E. Strong, who settled here with his family in 1885 after having spent some time in looking over Southern California in search of a favorable location, and finally selecting Pomona. This was then a small hamlet and but few orange groves had been planted, in fact but little development was in evidence in the entire Valley. He bought a five-acre tract on West Holt Avenue, set out trees and for many years devoted his time to orange growing and met with success. The place was later subdivided into building lots, but the family still occupy the home into which they first moved. Here Mr. Strong now lives retired in the enjoyment of a well-earned rest from active labors.

Nathan E. Strong was born in Madison County, Ohio, in 1833, and received his education in the public schools there. He entered upon the study of pharmacy in a local drug store and thereafter followed that profession for many years. He spent some time in Colorado, then was in Waseca, Minn., where for years he was prominent in politics as well as in business circles, serving as a county official with satisfaction and efficiency. On account of the rigorous climate he came to California to make his home.

Mr. Strong has been twice married. He had a son, Henry

Strong, by his first wife, who after reaching manhood was an employee for years of a bank in Waseca. He located in Pomona and engaged in the furniture business with A. G. Lorbeer, later succeeding to the entire business, and remained active until ill health necessitated his selling out. He died in 1907 at the age of fifty-two. The second marriage united Mr. Strong with Mrs. Sarah L. (Ide) Smith, and they were blessed with a son, G. Wilford, who was identified with Pomona's business circles for twelve years before he returned to Minnesota, and is now located at Waseca. By her first husband Mrs. Strong had a daughter, now Mrs. H. Irene Alden, who makes her home with her parents. Mrs. Strong is well known in Pomona, where she taught china and oil painting for twenty-five years. She is a woman of culture and refinement and with her family is esteemed by a wide circle of friends in Pomona.

JOSEPH RELTON GARTHSIDE

A pioneer who came to Pomona in the Centennial year of 1876 was the late Joseph Relton Garthside, whose widow recalls many an interesting detail of the life here in early days. He was born at Utica, N. Y., on April 20, 1846, the son of Richard G. and Isabella (Relton) Garthside, natives of England; and representatives of some of the best stock that ever migrated to this country. The father came to the United States in 1840, and located at Utica, where he plied his trade of carpenter. Joseph, in course of time, learned the trade of carpenter and builder, and what is more, working under the direction of his father, he learned it well. In 1873 he moved as far west as Marshalltown, Iowa.

Three years later he came out to California and located at Pomona, where he bought five acres of land on East Holt Avenue, built a cottage and otherwise improved the property. In 1880 he bought five acres more, and went in for orange culture; later he bought ten acres on Laurel Avenue, and such was his observant nature and his enterprise, that he and C. E. White became the first men to plant Navel orange buds in the Pomona district.

In 1886 Mr. Garthside sold five acres of his holdings, and later he disposed of the remainder. Then he went in for contracting and building in the Valley, and he erected many homes and edifices, among them the Episcopal Church in Pomona. Afterward he followed the insurance business, and for four years served as City Clerk of Pomona, and for years was superintendent of the Pomona Cemetery Association. He bought and sold other orange ranches, and promoted the development of city and valley in every way that he could. Then, honored by all for his high degree of public spirit and fidelity to duty, he passed away on December 16, 1910, an active member of the Episcopal Church until his death. He also belonged to the Odd Fel-



J. R. Garthside

lows, in which he was Past Grand, was a thirty-second degree Scottish Rite Mason, holding membership in Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M., of which he was Past Master; Pomona Commandery, K. T., and the Shrine in Los Angeles; and he belonged to the Eastern Star, of which he was Past Patron.

At Deerfield, N. Y., on December 27, 1869, Mr. Garthside married Mary E. Lewis, daughter of Rees and Jane (Jones) Lewis, both natives of Wales, but who were brought to America when children. Mary E. was herself born at Deerfield, N. Y. She was active in the Rebekahs, of which she is a charter member and is a past matron of the Eastern Star, and belongs to the Episcopal Church; and like her revered husband, she is public spirited and naturally interested in the preservation of the annals of Pomona Valley. To such a history she might easily contribute something of value, for she tells of the days when one read by candle light, when there were no roads, and when the settler shared the great, open plains with the wild antelope. So early did they pitch their tent here that their house was the fourth home on Holt Avenue.

EDWARD J. FLEMING

A worthy representative of the bar of California, Edward J. Fleming has risen to a place of prominence in the legal profession through his own abilities.

He was born March 28, 1872, at Cambridge, Mass., and is the son of Peter and Margaret (Coleman) Fleming. The family moved to Spadra, Cal., in 1875, when Edward was but three years of age. He received his education in the public schools of Los Angeles County, attended Pomona College and studied law in the office of P. C. Tonner at Pomona. In 1894 he was admitted to the California bar, and later to practice in the United States Circuit and District Courts of Southern California, and the United States Circuit Court of Appeal. From 1894-1897 he was a member of the firm of Tonner and Fleming at Pomona, and from 1899 to 1901 was city attorney of Pomona. In 1902 he removed to Los Angeles, and from that time to 1907 was Deputy District Attorney of Los Angeles County, and during 1908 and 1909 was Prosecuting Attorney of Los Angeles City. From 1910 to 1912 he was a member of the firm of Fleming and Bennett. Since then he has practiced his profession in the city of Los Angeles.

His marriage with Miss Gertrude Dennis was solemnized March 27, 1898, and they reside at 148 South Mariposa Avenue, Los Angeles. Mr. Fleming's business office is in the H. W. Hellman building.

Fraternally he is associated with the Masonic fraternity, the Knights of Pythias, and the Maccabees; and is a member of the Los Angeles Bar Association, the Chamber of Commerce, the Union League and the City Clubs. In his politics he is a staunch Republican.

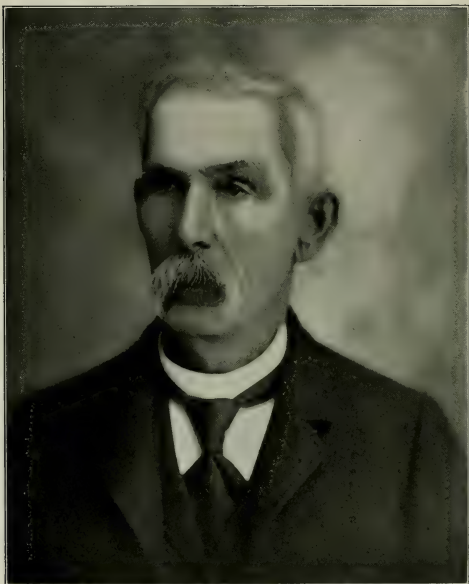
FRANK PARKHURST BRACKETT, A.M.

Coming to Pomona in January, 1888, to prepare a class of students for the opening of Pomona College, Prof. Frank Parkhurst Brackett has been continuously identified with the development of this institution, whose growth and influence has steadily increased year by year.

A native of the Bay State, Professor Brackett was born June 16, 1865, at Provincetown, Mass. He comes of a family of educators, his father, S. H. Brackett, a graduate of Harvard in 1862, being for twenty-five years a teacher of science in St. Johnsbury Academy (Vermont), and his mother, Mary A. (Thomas) Brackett, a native of Maine, was a teacher in Cambridge, Mass., before her marriage. In addition to his scholastic work, S. H. Brackett invented and built scientific apparatus used in schools and colleges.

Professor Brackett began his career in early life as a district school teacher in New Hampshire, then going to St. Johnsbury Academy as teacher of algebra; later he was principal of Phillips Academy at Danville, Vt., and acting principal of Caledonia Academy at Pelham, Vt. These positions were held previous to his graduation from Dartmouth College in 1887, and where, three years later, in 1890, he received his A.M. degree. In 1887, Professor Brackett came to Los Angeles as instructor in McPherron Academy. It was while engaged there that he was invited by Dr. C. B. Sumner to come to Pomona and begin the preparatory work for the first group of students who would enter Pomona College. Accordingly, the first of January, 1888, Professor Brackett opened the work with about a dozen students in the chapel of Pilgrim Church, and this class, with a few additions, was prepared, during the next six months, for the formal opening of the college, which occurred September 12, 1888. In 1890, when the college entered upon its collegiate work, Mr. Brackett was elected to a professorship in mathematics. At the completion of Pomona College Observatory, in 1911, Professor Brackett was made director, and since then much of his time has been given to the development of this work. In 1911 he was a member of the Smithsonian Astronomical Expedition to Algeria and in 1913 of the Expedition to Mt. Whitney. In 1918, during the great solar eclipse, he was a member of the Mt. Wilson Observatory Eclipse Expedition to Green River, Wyo. Professor Brackett is editor of the "Publication of the Astronomical Society of Pomona College," which brings to the college valuable exchanges from other observatories throughout the world.

In 1916 Professor Brackett was appointed American delegate on the Commission for Relief in Belgium. He remained there for six months in the relief work in the province of Brabant, with headquarters at Brussels. On his return home, after the entrance of America



George Heath



Emma A. Heath

into the war, he took up the work of secretary of the Local Exemption Board No. 2, serving until the close of the war.

In politics Professor Brackett is an Independent Republican, giving his support to the best men and measures, especially in local affairs. He is a member of the University Club of Los Angeles, Phi Beta Kappa, and numerous national mathematical and scientific societies. He was an Honorary Fellow of Clark University in 1902 and 1903.

On August 15, 1889, Professor Brackett was united in marriage with Miss Lucretia Burdick, daughter of Cyrus Burdick, Pomona's honored pioneer citizen. The story of the Burdick family and their intimate connection with the early days of Pomona is given in Chapter Four of the historical section of this volume, Professor Brackett having prepared this history, in collaboration with Mrs. Brackett. Professor and Mrs. Brackett have two sons—Frederick Sumner and Frank Parkhurst, Jr. Frederick Sumner Brackett was married in 1918 to Miss Agnes Leek, both being graduates of Pomona College. After serving for a year in the Bureau of Standards at Washington, D. C., Frederick S. Brackett is now stationed at Mt. Wilson Observatory.

COL. GEORGE HEATH

One of the early pioneers of California, and among the very first settlers in the Pomona Valley, Col. George Heath lived here throughout the decade of wonderful advancement for this section of the equally wonderful mother state, and during that time took an active part in the development work which has made the Valley a veritable "land of milk and honey." He was born near Batavia, N. Y., October 9, 1828, and when but a lad of ten years the family moved to Michigan, where they settled on a farm near Flint.

In 1852 Colonel Heath made his first trip to California, crossing the plains by ox teams, and returned East via Panama; he made two or three trips before finally settling in the West, and mined for a time at Yuba City, for gold, and he also had silver mining interests in the state. He decided to devote his time to agricultural development, however, and in 1878 settled in the Pomona Valley, and bought a 100-acre ranch on the site of Lordsburg, now the thriving city of La Verne. After his marriage, in 1879, which united him with Emma A. Colvin, born in Oakland County, Mich., Colonel Heath brought his young wife to his ranch and began farming operations. A Mr. J. W. Brim and Mr. Goodhue had also bought 100 acres each, and later he bought Mr. Brim's holdings and farmed the 200 acres. He fenced the land, putting up the first barbed wire fence in the Valley; built his home and barns, and windmill, and farmed to barley and wheat. In 1881 he planted a family orchard of 100 trees. In April,

1887, when the Santa Fe Railway built their road through, Colonel Heath sold his ranch to the Townsite Improvement Company for a good price; and also gave to them a long strip of ten acres through his property, and a depot was built on this part, with sidetrack for grain shipments. The railway built their road through his ranch, and after its sale Colonel Heath moved to Pomona, where he retired from active work. He was later appointed councilman to fill out an unexpired term. Though never seeking office he held himself at all times in readiness to give of his time and substantial help toward advancing the best interests of his district and was recognized as a man of wise counsel and efficient execution. His passing, on August 29, 1901, was sincerely mourned by his devoted family and many friends in the Valley, who held him in high esteem.

Four children blessed the marriage of Colonel and Mrs. Heath: Mary Emma, wife of Maurice E. Ludden of Pomona and the mother of one son, Richard; George L. of Pomona; Ella, wife of Fred A. Link of Claremont; and Lieut. Colvin E., graduate of Pomona College and a member of the Twelfth Infantry, Co. E, U. S. A. The Heaths are one of the representative pioneer families of the Valley and have taken their place as such in the life of the community. Mrs. Heath is a member of the Eastern Star and the Ebell Club, and in religious faith she joins with the Methodist Church.

ANDREW AND GEORGE OSGOODBY

John Osgoodby, father of Andrew and George, was born in Lincolnshire, England, in 1819, a son of Harrison and Ann (Hannah) Osgoodby, both natives of England. The family emigrated to America in 1827, and located in Monroe County, N. Y., and there John was reared and schooled and followed farming for a vocation and also kept a store for a few years. He married Mary Ann Dagworthy, who was born in Devonshire, England, in 1827, and they followed farming in New York state until 1865, when they moved to Cass County, Mo., and engaged in farming there for about three years. In 1868 they removed to Miami County, Kans., there also engaging in farming and stock raising.

Feeling the call of the West, in 1877 they came to California, first locating in San Gabriel, and in 1878 moved to a point two miles south of Pomona, where they purchased from Louis Phillips forty acres of land, and this property they cultivated until 1884. That year, with his son George, John Osgoodby purchased forty acres west of Pomona, and planted it to fruit and vines. In 1887 the increasing demand for residence property induced him to sell, and the tract was subdivided and sold, being known as the Lemar Tract. A man of sterling character, John Osgoodby was a deacon in the Baptist Church and aided in every good cause for the advancement of Pomona dis-

tract, which he watched grow from the small beginning of ten houses, the nucleus of the present city when he arrived and settled here. He passed to his reward January 6, 1908, at the venerable age of eighty-nine, active up to the time of his death. His wife died July 4, 1903.

Three sons and one daughter were born to John and Ann Osgoodby, George; Andrew; Lucy A., who died in 1877, aged seventeen years; and Harrison, who died in Missouri at two years of age. Andrew, born near Rochester, in Monroe County, N. Y., November 27, 1855, was the first of the family to come to California, making the journey in 1873, and locating for a time in Merced. He returned East that same year, to come back with the family in 1877. On their arrival Andrew found employment in the distillery of a San Gabriel vineyard, and later was associated with his father in fruit raising. At present the two brothers own ten acres on Sixth and White avenues, which they planted to apricots and walnuts, both producing fine crops.

George Osgoodby was born in Monroe County, N. Y., July 4, 1853, and received a good education, being a student at William Jewell College, at Liberty, Mo., and later studied to be a teacher. In 1873 he came to California with his brother, remained about three months, then returned home and with the family came back to California in 1877 and associated with his brother in Pomona's fruit colony. His marriage united him with Mary E. Rhoades, a native of Illinois, and daughter of Silas C. and Ann (Quincy) Rhoades, and three children blessed their union, Charles of Pasadena and Ethel and John Logan, deceased. Mrs. Osgoodby died about 1909.

The brothers plowed up the raw land, set out vines and trees, and with pride have watched the county grow to its present prosperous condition. They sold their land to a syndicate and it was platted. The ten acres they now have was originally their father's, but they have developed it. Always active Republicans, and attending conventions at different times, interested in good schools and good government, they have exerted an influence in the community. They became owners of 145 acres of land, the headgates of the present water supply system of the Valley, and this they sold to the Pomona Valley Protective Association. This controls the flood waters of San Antonio Canyon. When they settled here there was a primitive Indian rancheria where Ganesha Park now is. The brothers raised corn on their forty acres and hauled it to San Bernardino, their nearest market.

WILLIAM PLUSH

Of French descent, William Plush has been prominent both in the Eastern states, where he followed agriculture on a large scale, and in California, where he has made horticulture his occupation, and has become a part of the increasing growth and prosperity of Pomona Valley. Progressive and keenly alive to the advancement of the times,

he has made a place for himself in the community which he chose for his home because of its fine climate and splendid educational facilities, as well as its opportunities for a man of energy and business acumen.

William Plush was born in Linn County, Mo., December 25, 1866, on the home farm there, and received his education in the country schools of that district. When still a boy he was taken to Kansas, and he later started to farm in that state, first as a renter, and later owned and operated one of the best farms in Kingman County, raising grain and stock, and meeting with splendid success. During his years of residence in Kansas he was active in the civic and educational advancement of his section of the state, and served on the school board in two different districts, also served three terms as township assessor. He was a member of the Odd Fellows' Lodge there, and numbered his friends by the score.

In 1904, the ill health of his wife induced Mr. Plush to seek a milder climate, and he sold eighty acres of his holdings in the East and turned his face toward California. He spent the first five years in different parts of the state, looking for a suitable place to settle, and finally decided that the Pomona Valley offered the greatest inducements. In 1910 he made his permanent location here, bought an eight-acre apricot orchard at 440 East Phillips Boulevard, and joined the ranks of the prosperous horticulturists in the Valley. His ranch was somewhat run down at the time of his purchase of the property, and he at once set to work to bring it to a high state of cultivation, until it is now one of the best-kept orchards in the Valley. He erected a windmill for water for domestic use; put in cement curbing along the front of his ranch; planted more fruit trees and a number of flowers and shade trees; installed a cement flume for irrigation purposes; walnut trees which he planted for a border are now producing good crops, also peach trees and a family orchard. Mr. Plush keeps the land in the best of condition and has raised as high as eleven tons of apricots; he aims to average eight tons yearly, working for a uniform yield. Three lemon trees on his ranch are exceptionally large producers also; from two pickings he has taken twenty-three boxes of the fruit. All showing the results possible from expert care and methods in the Valley.

The marriage of Mr. Plush united him with Sadie Cheatum, a native of Missouri, and two sons have blessed their union: Virgil R. died at the age of twenty-one. He had located in Calexico, Imperial Valley, and became a department manager in Varny Bros.' General Store there, one of the rising young business men of Calexico at the time of his death; the second son, Lieut. Lewis C. Plush, made a name for himself in the aviation department of the United States Army during the recent World War; he was a graduate of Pomona College, class of 1917, and soon after he enlisted as an aviator, and for fifteen



W. B. , W. B. , Williams

months did brilliant service for his country. He received his training in the aviation school in France, and drove one of the "Spad" machines over the battlefields of France, made a splendid record and has two German planes to his credit; his family and people of Pomona are justly proud of him. On his return, February 21, 1919, Lieutenant Plush gave a number of addresses on his experiences and the thrilling sights he saw while in the air service; he also brought back a number of souvenirs and many pictures he took while in the service. No praise is too high for these valiant defenders of our flag and liberty, and their records show the sturdy stock from which they have descended.

HENRY H. WILLIAMS

The rich returns yielded by California's fertile soil has brought residents from all states of the Union to her environment, who have made homes and acquired competencies in the occupation of horticulture. Among these the late Henry H. Williams was well known to many of the residents of Pomona Valley. He was born in Miami County, Ohio, and when twenty-one years of age removed to Tama County, Iowa, where he engaged in farming a 200-acre farm. He was a veteran of the Civil War and served in Company G, of the Fourteenth Iowa Infantry under Col. W. T. Shaw of the Sixteenth Army Corps under General Grant. He took part in thirteen battles while in service, among them the battles of Shiloh, Donaldson and Pleasant Hill. He was taken prisoner at Shiloh and confined in four different prisons, viz., Memphis, Mobile, Cabala and Macon. He was mustered out of service November 8, 1864, at Davenport, Iowa, and afterwards went to Belle Plaine, Benton County, Iowa, and followed the occupation of farming. He was a merchant in Belle Plaine for eight years and was a member of the I. O. O. F. and also of the G. A. R. Post in that city. In 1883 he came to Pomona, Cal., and purchased fifteen acres of unimproved land, a part of the Hixon ranch, at the corner of San Antonio and San Bernardino avenues. He planted an orange orchard, developed water by sinking an artesian well, installed a pumping plant and piped the water to his land, which he brought to a high state of cultivation and which yielded a rich return for his investment and the labor bestowed upon it.

Mr. Williams married Caroline R. Prill, a native of Ohio, by whom he had two daughters. Dilla, is now Mrs. Bailey of Los Angeles, Cal., and is the mother of two sons, both of whom saw oversea service in the late war. Her oldest son, Capt. Le Roy H. Bailey, graduated from Hahnemann Medical College, New York, and was practicing medicine in Los Angeles when he enlisted. He was surgeon in the Military Police Division and is now with the Army of Occu-

pation in Germany. The second son, Elba N., was attending the University of California at Berkeley at the time he enlisted. He attended the ordnance school, was attached to the Mobile Artillery Repair Shop; he saw active service in France and was top sergeant when discharged. Mrs. Williams' second daughter is Mrs. Gertrude Henry, of Los Angeles, Cal., and she is the mother of a son, Lieut. George W. Henry, D. D. S., who enlisted in the Officers' Reserve Corps, but did not go to France.

Mr. Williams was Past Commander of Vicksburg Post, G. A. R., at Pomona, and was also identified with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and donated liberally to the church. He was widely esteemed for his public spirit and his interest in the upbuilding and advancement of the community in which he resided, being ever ready to do his part in advancing the interests of the Valley. His demise, which occurred October 17, 1902, was deeply lamented by his many friends.

EDGAR A. LAWRENCE

Among the representative men of Pomona, Edgar A. Lawrence has perhaps been one of the largest individual factors in the development and progress of this section of California, which he chose among all others as his abiding place, after traveling over the entire state before deciding on his future home. A native of Oswego County, N. Y., where his birth took place August 22, 1842, he followed farming for a time on finishing his schooling, and has made his own way in the world, helping his father farm from the early age of thirteen until he was about thirty. He went to East Syracuse, that same state, and engaged in contracting and building, and erected the first store building in the town, and later built six buildings for himself and fourteen for another enterprising man. He erected a fine home for himself in the town, and took an active part in the upbuilding of the rapidly growing city. He engaged in the general merchandise business for a time, then became a stockholder and superintendent of a wagon manufactory until coming to California. He served as deputy assessor, among other civic duties, and in church affairs was trustee and treasurer of the Presbyterian Church, and always an active worker in the temperance cause.

Mr. Lawrence made his first trip to California in 1884, arriving November 26 of that year. He traveled through the state and decided to locate in Pomona, an important factor in his decision being the excellent artesian water to be had here. He returned East and brought his family to Pomona on November 13, 1885. Mr. Lawrence's first business investment here was a grove in the Kingsley tract, on which he set out oranges; this he later sold, and bought, developed and sold other orange groves in the Valley. Among his varied enterprises he

engaged in the manufacture of Alpine plaster, in Los Angeles, and at one time owned a 600-acre banana plantation in South America. A large property-owner in Pomona, Mr. Lawrence is the owner of three store buildings on Second Street, and a building on Main Street. He helped to form the Home Telephone Company and is one of the largest stockholders in that concern, also is a stockholder in the First National Bank of Pomona, and has real estate holdings in Los Angeles.

The marriage of Mr. Lawrence, which occurred in New York state, July 3, 1865, united him with Cornelia J. Burnham, of Cortland County, and four children have been born to them, three living, E. Alva, Arthur H., and Mrs. Albert Snow. The family attend the Congregational Church.

Recognized as one of Pomona's most representative upbuilders, Mr. Lawrence has been in the vanguard of progress since his first arrival in the Valley. A man of firm convictions and with the courage to carry them to successful conclusion, it is to such men as he that the rapid advancement of Pomona, as a city, and center of the orange industry of the Southwest, is due.

JOHN J. WHITE

A worthy pioneer of Pomona Valley and one who has taken an important part in its development and was closely identified with the fruit industry here for many years, John J. White has seen many changes wrought in this fertile section in the past thirty-six years, and has himself been a part of the growth and advancement of the community. He is a native of Indiana, born in Bartholomew County, February 17, 1843, and was reared in Tipton, Howard County, that state. He enlisted and served in an Indiana regiment during the Civil War, after which he farmed there for a time, then went to Miami County, Kans., in 1871, and farmed there until 1881.

In 1876 Mr. White made his first trip to California, and stayed four months. In 1881 he came here to stay, and for two and one-half years resided in San Diego County, near what is now Escondido. In 1883 he came to Pomona, and has made his home here since that early date, keenly alive to the opportunities to be found here and helping to make their realization possible for future generations. After his arrival he did carpenter work for a while, and later did teaming. For a number of years he leveled land for orchard planting. He superintended the grading of the Loud ranch on San Antonio Avenue, directing a gang of 100 men, and later bought fruit for Loud and Gerling, fruit packers in Pomona. Among his other interests, he ran a fruit-drying yard for himself and others, and bought and developed land. He planted a five-acre ranch to fruit, on Grand Avenue; this land he later sold to his son, John D. In 1885 Mr. White bought

a five-acre ranch on Towne Avenue, from the Pomona Land and Water Company, which he planted to apricots and walnuts, and this land he still owns; he has developed it into a fine producer and in his various activities in the Valley has worked steadily as a real upbuilder and upholder of the community's best interests.

The marriage of Mr. White, in Indiana, near Kokomo, united him with Lucy Jane Long, a native of Indiana, and five children have been given them to help carry on the world's work: Ulysses E., Addison T., John D., Lawrence T., and Grace, wife of Ernest Irwin. Ten grandchildren and one great-grandchild have blessed the family as well, and Pomona can well be proud of such worthy citizens.

CHARLES KUNTZ

Among the pioneers of Pomona Valley, mention should be made of the activities of the late Charles Kuntz, who was one of the moving spirits in Pomona from the date of his arrival here until his death. A native of Germany, he was born in 1842, and when he was a lad of twelve he was brought to this country by his parents, who settled in Warrensburg, Mo. He received but a limited education, but his contact with the world eventually made him an interesting conversationalist and a well-informed man.

Although but a lad of thirteen he began work in Missouri as water boy to the construction crew engaged in building the Central Pacific Railroad, and at the age of nineteen he enlisted for service in the Civil War in the Tenth Missouri Volunteer Infantry and served with the Union Army throughout the war. After the war was over he engaged in the nursery business in Henry County, Mo., and it was while living there that he married Mrs. Jane C. (Kaufman) Kadell, their marriage taking place on June 1, 1876.

A native of Northern Switzerland, Mrs. Kuntz was born in 1850, and when a girl of five accompanied her parents to the United States, and for a time they lived in Ohio. In 1861 the family removed to Henry County, Mo., and it was there that her marriage to James Kadell was solemnized in 1867. Of that union she has two children living: Mary, Mrs. Heyle of Rockville, Mo., and the mother of five sons, one of whom served as a soldier in the World War and saw service in France. The second child is James William Kadell of Oakland, Cal., and the father of two children, Alleen and William. After the death of Mr. Kadell she married Mr. Kuntz, and they had ten children, six of them still living: Louise, Mrs. Heydenreich of Los Angeles, is a talented musician on the violin; Lena, Mrs. Huston of Calexico, Cal., and the mother of two sons, Charles and Louis; Otto, served in the Seventh Regiment Band, N. G. C., on the Mexican border, then was with the band of Company B, One Hundred Sixtieth Regiment, U. S. A., stationed at Arcadia and later at Camp Kearny



Charles Hunt



Mrs. J. S. Hunt

for six months; Etta and Olive are next in order of birth; Frank, served for twenty months in the United States Navy during the World War, and had many interesting experiences during his term of service.

It was in 1884 that Mr. and Mrs. Kuntz, with their family, came to California and settled in Pomona, where Mr. Kuntz engaged in raising vegetables and delivered them to customers by wagon throughout the Valley. They built their first home at the corner of Fourth Street and Garey Avenue, and there they lived for many years. It was on this spot that the first water well in Pomona was located, and where, in earlier days, the people of the Valley held their picnics on account of the fine water, and the people of the new settlement used to come there for their supply of drinking water. The well ceased to yield a supply and was covered over by the residence that now stands on that corner, where the family now make their home. During the latter years of his life Mr. Kuntz lived retired. He was a charter member of Vicksburg Post, No. 61, G. A. R., was a loyal citizen and upbuilder of Pomona Valley, and when he died, August 22, 1917, the County of Los Angeles lost a good citizen and the community, a stanch friend.

Mrs. Kuntz, during the Civil War, was of great service to the Union soldiers, for she took up her father's work in the Home Guards while he planted and raised corn for the army, doing her share of the work by riding horseback and taking the supplies to the soldiers. About twenty years ago she was healed by Christian Science and ever since then has been an active member of that denomination and a practitioner of note in Pomona, where she has made some wonderful cures and healed many whose cases had been given up by the physicians. Especially was this noted during the epidemic of influenza that raged in the Valley in 1917 and 1918, when some eighty cases were cured by her. She is a charter member of the Christian Science Church of Pomona, and a kindly and benevolent character, and is beloved by a large circle of friends who appreciate her qualities of mind and heart.

JAMES ALBERT DOLE

Natives of the state of Maine have always been noted for their stanch "hewing to the right," no matter in what circumstances they find themselves, and for the sturdy characteristics which go to make successful men of affairs in any walk of life. Among those who have elected to make California their home and who have aided very materially in the advancement of their sections of the Golden State, no biographical history would be complete without mention of the name of James Albert Dole. Born in Bangor, Maine, September 20, 1843, he is the son of Albert and Miriam (McDonald) Dole, the father a cabinet maker and a manufacturer of furniture. The Dole family is traced back to Richard Dole, who came from England to Newbury-

port, Mass., early in the seventeenth century. James A. received his education in the common schools of his neighborhood, and entered the high school, expecting to graduate. Circumstances, however, interfered with that desired consummation of his studies, and he left school to learn his father's trade, and from that time on was face to face with the serious business of life.

When a youth of eighteen, the Civil War broke out, and, like a true Yankee, young Dole went to the defense of the Union, enlisting in Company F, Eighteenth Maine Infantry, afterwards the First Maine Heavy Artillery, and was promoted from the ranks to a first lieutenant. He took part in two very serious battles, those of Harris Farm, Va., and Petersburg, and in the first battle his company lost half of their men, while in the second every fighting man left in the company was hit. The regiment, in fact, lost more men than any other in the entire war, which surely speaks well for the courage and endurance of those who, like Mr. Dole, although wounded in both battles, came through safely. After the surrender of Lee, Mr. Dole's resignation was accepted, June 10, 1865, and he returned home. His father had died May 30, 1864, so with an elder brother he took over the father's business, conducting it under the name of Dole Bros., and under that heading they continued business for twenty-five years, becoming well known for the artistic qualities and reliability of their workmanship.

A younger brother, John Henry Dole, came West and established the People's Bank at Pomona, and when the health of William B., the elder brother, failed, they all came to California and settled at Pomona in 1887. William B. became president of the People's Bank, and also invested in orange groves, remaining active in the business life of the Valley until his death, which occurred in 1897. His younger brother, John H. Dole, was cashier of the bank until his death, the following year. Succeeding his brother, James Albert Dole became president of the bank and continued in that position until the institution was sold to the American National Bank, in 1902.

Having early given his attention to the absorbing question of water supply and power, Mr. Dole became president of the San Antonio Light and Power Company, and the importance of the enterprise may be realized when it is learned that this was the first company in the world to successfully transmit electricity a long distance for power purposes so economically that it was demonstrated a commercial success. In 1900 Mr. Dole sold his interest in the water company, and for three years he was president of the gas company. During the early pioneer years, he was active in horticultural development work and with his brothers planted, improved and owned large orange groves. The Pomona Telephone Company was another enterprise to claim Mr. Dole's attention, and for some years he was vice-president of that concern, and in 1918 was elected president of the company,

which maintains a high rate of efficiency as a public service corporation.

The marriage of Mr. Dole, which occurred June 2, 1874, at Bangor, Maine, united him with Miss Emma Drummond, a daughter of Manuel S. and Lucinda C. Drummond, and one daughter, Miriam, blessed their union, who distinguished herself during the late war to the satisfaction of her many friends in the community through Y. M. C. A. work for our soldiers in France, and is now establishing a 500-bed hospital in Serbia. The wife and mother passed to her higher reward in Bangor, Maine, November 13, 1917, sincerely mourned by her devoted family and many friends in the community, where she had endeared herself as a faithful coworker with her husband for the welfare of their home section. The family attend the Congregational Church. Fraternally, Mr. Dole is a Knight Templar as well as a member of Al Malaikah Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., Los Angeles. Patriotically, he is a member of the Grand Army and the Loyal Legion. It would be hard to find a man more thoroughly in accord with the spirit of progress for which Pomona Valley is known throughout the country, and who in both his public and private life has proven himself a true citizen and representative of the American commonwealth, than James Albert Dole.

ALLEN P. NICHOLS

A member of the California bar, the junior son of an old-time Pomona family, Allen P. Nichols was born in Burlington, Vt., on April 1, 1867. He is the son of Dr. Benjamin S. Nichols, who for years practiced medicine in New York and Vermont and in time married Miss Lucy Penfield. Later Doctor Nichols entered the field of business in Vermont; and, coming to California and Pomona in 1886, he bought an interest in the Pomona Land and Water Company, of which he became the president and remained the managing spirit until his death. Mrs. Nichols, beloved by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances, passed away in 1914.

Educated in the public and private schools of Burlington, Vt., Allen P. Nichols studied at the University of Vermont until coming to Pomona in 1887, and eventually matriculated in the Law School of Yale University, from which he was graduated in 1891 with the degree of LL.B. Prior to that he had studied law with Attorney P. C. Tonner from 1888 to 1890, which considerably facilitated his Yale University work. At the University of Vermont he belonged to the Sigma Phi fraternity; and at Yale he was made a member of the Book and Gavel Club. After graduating he practiced in Pomona in 1891 with Mr. Tonner. In later years he formed a partnership with Russell K. Pitzer, which continued to 1916, when his present firm, Nichols, Cooper & Hickson, was formed.

At East Hardwick, Vt., on July 2, 1891, Mr. Nichols married Miss Elizabeth Adgate, and they are the parents of four children: Lucy E., now Mrs. Edgar W. Maybury of Pasadena; Luther A. is a graduate of the University of California and was a lieutenant in the Aviation Corps during the war; he is now graduate manager of university athletic activities at Berkeley; Mary G. is Mrs. H. A. Bartlett of Pomona; and Donald P. is a senior in the Pomona high school. Mr. Nichols is a thirty-second degree Mason and a Shriner, and is deeply interested in all Masonic activities.

A member of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Nichols is always seeking new and approved ways of promoting the growth of Pomona and vicinity. He was president of the Board of Education for two terms and chairman of the local exemption board during the war, and also served as city attorney for one term. He is a member of the Claremont Golf Club and takes his vacations in the Big Bear Valley, where he enjoys entertaining his family and friends.

ALONZO W. LEE

Among the names worthy of being perpetuated in the annals of Pomona Valley is that of Alonzo W. Lee, a prominent orange and walnut grower and pioneer of the section. Mr. Lee was born in Washington County, Ind., October 31, 1857, a son of William and Elizabeth (Thomas) Lee, both born and reared in Indiana of Southern ancestry. He was reared on the farm and after attaining his majority spent a year in Texas, from whence he returned to his native State and engaged in farming for one year. He then went to Nebraska, when the greater part of the land was undeveloped, and worked on a farm for a year, then rented land and engaged in the occupation of agriculture for himself. He next went to southwestern Missouri and farmed for two years, going thence to eastern Kansas, where he continued the occupation of tilling the soil two and a half years more. In September, 1887, he came to Pomona Valley, Cal., and settled at Lemon Station, now Walnut. For five years he raised barley on the Rowland Ranch in the Walnut district, and in the meantime purchased twenty acres of unimproved land, which he set to Navel and Valencia oranges.

In 1902 he bought fifteen acres adjoining his place and set out a walnut grove. His walnut trees are all budded to the best variety of walnuts, and in 1918 the orchard produced \$9,000 in gross receipts, and the 1919 crop exceeded this in net returns. His orange grove is a wonderful producer also, and one season six acres of Valencia oranges yielded over \$10,000 worth of fruit—a record crop in the Valley. In early days he sold oranges direct to the residents of Pomona.



A. W. Lee



Mrs. A. W. Lee.

He has been twice married. His first wife, who in maidenhood was Eva Engle, bore him three sons and four daughters. James De Witt was a member of the One Hundred Forty-fourth Field Artillery in the Grizzlies Regiment, and saw service in France; Ernest was a member of the United States Marines; Arthur was also in the navy and saw active service at the front with a machine-gun company. Edna is the wife of W. D. Persons of Walnut; Kathleen is the wife of F. W. Combs of Oregon, and Florence is a nurse and was employed in Pomona Valley Hospital during the war, but is now at home. Maud M. died aged eighteen years. Mrs. Lee died in April, 1912.

On November 26, 1914, Mr. Lee was united in marriage with Mrs. Clara Afflerbaugh, who was living at Chino. She has one son, Alvin Fay Afflerbaugh of Los Angeles.

Mr. Lee was a member of the school board in the Walnut district for several years. He was one of the organizers and is a director and charter member of the Walnut Fruit Growers Association. He has been largely instrumental in developing the Walnut district, and is justly entitled to the position of esteem and respect accorded him.

DAVID H. COLLINS

One of the first settlers of Pomona Valley, where he located in 1883, after varied experiences in California and Arizona, David H. Collins crossed the plains to California when a lad of fifteen years and, with the exception of two years, lived the balance of his life in this state, a part of the growing West, in which he was a well-known figure. Born in Rochester, N. Y., in 1838, he was the son of LaFayette and Elizabeth (Hayden) Collins, the former a native of Vermont and the latter of Connecticut. The father located in Rochester, and there practiced law and was judge of the district court in that city. In 1853 he brought his family across the plains to California, and located in Petaluma, Sonoma County, where he practiced law and served as district attorney for that county. His death occurred in 1867.

David H. Collins followed farming and stock raising with his father and brothers in Sonoma County. For two years he was in Arizona and helped lay out the town of Prescott in that state, also followed mining for a time. Then, in 1867, he came to Southern California and located at San Jacinto and with his brother, Germain Collins, engaged in stock raising, continuing in that occupation until 1874, in which year he came to Santa Ana and followed ranching.

From 1881 to 1883 Mr. Collins was in the dairy business, on his Chino ranch, with 600 cows, leasing land and stock from Richard Gird. In 1883 he came to Spadra, bought 200 acres of land in the San José School District, one mile west of Spadra, and engaged in grain-raising on a large scale; in addition to his ranch property, he

rented land and combined his raising of grain with the breeding of fine horses and Durham cattle.

Always with the public welfare at heart, this fine old pioneer served in public office even while busily engaged in development work; a Republican in politics, he was a member of the county central committee, and also served as deputy county assessor. In fraternal organizations he was a member of Pomona Lodge No. 246, I. O. O. F.

David H. Collins was twice married; the first time in 1867, to Zille Martin, a native of Sonoma County, Cal. She died in 1881, leaving five children: Fred, Bessie, Gertrude, Grace, and John, a druggist at Cutler. On April 20, 1882, Mr. Collins was united in marriage with Ida F. Arnold, and one son was born to them, Henry LaFayette, who entered service in the very beginning of the World War, 1914, as chief yeoman in the United States Navy, and assisted in the capture of the German raider Vicksburg in the Pacific Ocean.

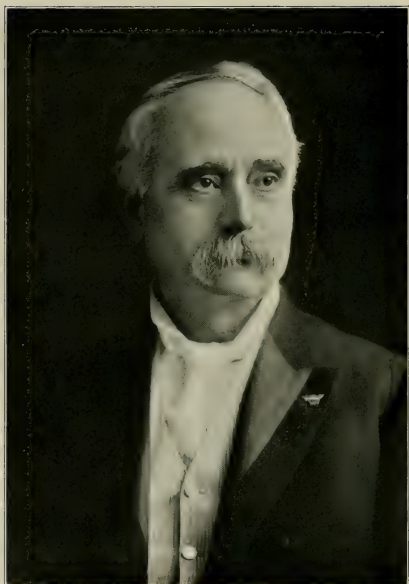
A true helpmate to Mr. Collins during their thirty years of life together, after his death Mrs. Collins sold the home ranch, in 1912, and moved to Pomona, where she conducts the Fifth Avenue Apartment House.

HENRY M. REED

During the period of his residence in Pomona Valley, dating from 1882, H. M. Reed, pioneer of Pomona, has seen the arid and treeless country develop into a veritable garden of luxuriant beauty, citrus groves displacing the fields of grain and well-paved roads intersecting the Valley in lieu of the old sand roads through which the horses and mules of that early day had to amble knee-deep in dust.

Mr. Reed is a native of Montgomery County, Ohio, and was born December 6, 1848. His father, John G., and mother, Lydia (Yoe) Reed, natives of Schuylkill County, Pa., are deceased. The father, a carpenter by trade, followed that occupation in Ohio and Indiana, and continued it after coming to Pomona, October, 1875, where he purchased a quarter block of land at the corner of South Thomas and West Sixth streets, upon which he built the house in which his son now lives. He was the father of four children: Henry M. Reed of Pomona; David C. Reed of Del Mar, San Diego County, Cal.; Mrs. T. J. Emerick of Summerland, Cal., and Mrs. Catherine Beem, of Strawberry Park, Cal.

H. M. Reed was reared in Shelby County, Ind., where he remained until nineteen years of age, when he removed to Johnson County, Ind., going thence to Brookson, White County, in the same state. He was employed as a farm hand in Indiana, and upon coming to Pomona in 1882 worked at the carpenter trade with his father. Many of the old homes are now standing in Pomona which he built.



Frank Garcelon

In 1903 he entered the employ of the city as teamster, and helped grade and construct many of Pomona's streets. He is now retired.

His marriage united him with Miss Ella F. Haff of Indiana, who bore him three daughters: Mrs. Pearl Nunneley of Pomona, Mrs. Hazel Reynolds of El Centro, Cal., and Mrs. Helen Blakemore of Pomona. In his religious convictions Mr. Reed is a member of the Methodist Church. He is a respected citizen of the community and enjoys the confidence and esteem of a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

FRANK GARCELON, M. D.

When the Grim Reaper called Dr. Frank Garcelon to his reward on June 24, 1914, Pomona Valley and Southern California lost one of the old-school physicians who had endeared himself to a very wide circle of friends through his humanitarian methods and his skill in diagnosing and in the treatment of diseases. He was of that school of family doctors, almost extinct, who ever have been looked upon, not alone as physician, but as counselor and friend.

Frank Garcelon was born in St. Albans, Maine, June 6, 1848, a worthy representative of the old New England type of family, long prominent in the history of Maine. His early education was obtained in the schools of his locality, after which he matriculated in the University of Maine, from which he was graduated with honors, then began the study of medicine at the University, completed the course, graduated from Bowdoin later, and then took up post-graduate work in Bowdoin Medical College.

His first independent practice was in Livermore Falls, Maine, where his talents were becoming well known and he was building up a practice, but in 1883 he was called to Abilene, Kans., by the serious illness of a sister, and during the years he remained in that state he experienced some of the pioneer life in Kansas. It was in January, 1888, that he located in Pomona, but the following year the family moved to Chico, where the Doctor had a sister living. For about a year he remained there, when, on account of the heaviest rains ever experienced in the state, causing tremendous losses to the people, Dr. Garcelon decided he would return to Pomona, which he did in 1890, and from the time of his second arrival here he was in continuous practice until shortly before his death.

During the early years of his practice here he was often called upon to travel long distances to visit the sick and afflicted, his patients living as far west as El Monte and eastward into San Bernardino County and south to Riverside. He first was associated with Dr. C. W. Brown and Dr. Thomas Coates, under the firm name of Brown, Coates & Garcelon, but eventually he practiced independently for many

years. For more than twenty years he maintained his office in the Phillips Block, only closing it about a year prior to his death, during which time he was confined to his home with ailments that caused his death.

Dr. Garcelon was the last of five brothers in a family of eleven children, three of whom showed their patriotism by their service in behalf of their country during the Civil War; one died in Libby prison; another was with Sherman in the march to the sea, and was killed during the trip; and a third was also a victim of the war, dying in a hospital in New Orleans; a fourth died in South America. His sisters were Mrs. Helen Warren; Mrs. Lydia Stewart; Mrs. C. W. Brown; Mrs. Louise Pettengill; Mrs. Amanda Pettengill; and Mrs. George Hunton.

Dr. Garcelon was a member of all the Masonic bodies in Pomona, and was largely instrumental in organizing Southern California Commandery No. 37, K. T., here, of which he was the first Eminent Commander; he was a member of the Scottish Rite Consistory in Los Angeles. Through his efforts and untiring zeal the Pomona Valley Hospital owes more for its existence than to any other man, and he was the dean of the faculty on its opening; no one had thought of any other for the honor. He was the friend of all physicians who sought to be worthy of the calling. It is said of Dr. Garcelon that he seldom sent a bill to a patient for services, nor asked one dollar from any one in his life. He believed every one to be honest and that they would pay when they could. It is also true that he never refused a call, no matter how far he had to go, nor did he ever take into consideration the weather conditions. He was a skilled physician, often called in counsel in difficult cases, and as long as he was needed he was on hand to attend the patient.

His professional duties did not entirely absorb all of his time to the exclusion of all other interests; he was approachable and was always ready to aid, so far as in his power, all worthy projects for the advancement of the interests of the people of the Valley and the up-building of the state of his adoption. No one ever sought his aid and was denied. He was highly esteemed by his associate physicians, for he was always abreast of the times and held membership in the Los Angeles County Medical Society; Southern California Medical Association, of which he served as president at one time; and the American Medical Association.

The marriage of Dr. Frank Garcelon on May 27, 1877, united him with Miss Eleanor Coffin, a native of Maine, and they became the parents of two children: Dr. Harris Garcelon of Victorville, Cal.; and Eleanor, who married George B. Jess of Van Nuys.

JAMES W. FULTON

To be the descendant of one of the old pioneers of California, one of the '49ers who paved the way for the present prosperity enjoyed by their descendants, is an honor which is getting to be distinctive, since so many of the old families in the state have died out and left no one to carry on the work started by their forefathers. The interest which attaches to the biography of California pioneers is not that of curiosity, but a visible expression of the gratitude which all men feel towards those forerunners of civilization in the far West. Himself a native son, and the only living descendant of a pioneer family, James W. Fulton has ably carried on the work of development in the state in which his father had a large part, and mention of both these able men is due in compiling the history of any part of California, and particularly that of Pomona Valley.

Born in Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, July 30, 1857, James W. Fulton is the son of James and Malissa (Wilson) Fulton, the father a native of Indiana, who crossed the plains to California with ox teams in the year 1849, and mined during those exciting times in the state's history. He later engaged in stock raising and the dairy business, first at San José, and then in Sonoma County. In 1878, with his son, James W., he traveled all over the northern part of the state, Oregon and Washington, and upon their return the father went to Texas and bought a band of sheep which he leased out there. He came to Southern California and located at Rivera, near Whittier, Los Angeles County, where he was joined by his son. From that locality he went to the Azusa Valley and there bought a tract of land. This ranch his son was put in charge of, and James, Sr., remained on the Rivera ranch, both engaged in stock raising on a large scale.

In 1883, James W. Fulton sold out his ranch and went to Texas, where he remained about two years, and while there sold his father's sheep and returned, and in 1885 father and son located on a tract of raw land in the Pomona Valley, comprising seventy-five acres; later this land was subdivided and sold, and is now all built up, a part of the residence section of North Pomona. James W. later set out a forty-five-acre orange grove and devoted his ranching activities to citrus cultivation. In later years he retired from active horticultural pursuits and sold this ranch, though he still is the owner of a twenty-five-acre apple orchard in the Yucaipa Valley, an evidence of his progressive ideas in trying out new development work in the state.

Since his first residence in the Valley, James W. Fulton has taken an active part in the development work of this section, and he is now rated as one of the most prominent and representative men in the Valley. His years of diversified work and travel have given him a broad vision and keen insight into the future possibilities of a community, and with the public spirit found in all real Californians, he has

been a factor in the advancement and growth of both Pomona and her surrounding territory. He was a director and one of the founders of the first orange growers' association in the Valley; he is president and one of the founders of the Home Builders Loan Association of Pomona; a director and one of the organizers of the State Bank of Pomona; and a director and one of the founders of the Home Telephone Company of Pomona.

The marriage of Mr. Fulton united him with Anna McCune, born in Greencastle, Pa., and they had a son, Wilford, now deceased. They are members of the Christian Church and active in the good works of that body.

SAMUEL B. CLIFTON

Among the valiant men who serve the country faithfully in the capacity of United States forest rangers, is numbered Samuel B. Clifton, a Southerner by birth. He was born in his native state of Alabama, March 6, 1859, in Cherokee County, and at the age of fourteen, in 1873, accompanied his parents when they removed to Conway, Ark. His father was a stock raiser and butcher, and Samuel B. was associated with him in this occupation until 1886, when he came to Pomona Valley, Cal. In those early days the present site of the thriving city of San Dimas was a waving field of grain, and in the thirty-three years of Mr. Clifton's residence in the Valley he has witnessed many changes equally great. In early days he did day work on the ranches in the Valley, which in those days were devoted principally to grain farming, there being only a few oranges trees in the Valley. He next engaged in the important industry of water development in the Valley, and worked at tunneling for water for the La Verne Land and Water Company. He worked on the Edgemont Ranch, and also for L. M. Wicks in water development, constructing pipe lines, etc. In 1901 he entered the United States Government service as forest ranger, the position he now occupies. His territory includes the San Dimas, Live Oak and Palm Canyons, and his duties are to prevent forest fires, fight fires, prevent cutting of timber, and to prevent people from leaving camp fires burning. These are his summer duties. In the winter he has charge of a crew of men engaged in making trails and fire breaks. He has built a fire break from San Dimas Canyon to San Antonio Canyon nine miles long and fifty-two feet wide, and in all has built fifty miles of trails and fire breaks. The whole mountain district which he serves is a network of trails, which makes it an easy task to get the fire fighters quickly to the blaze. He has a fine record in his district, where no large fires have ever occurred and many small fires have been quickly extinguished. He has also played an important part in the development of the orange industry in the Valley. He purchased a ten-acre unimproved piece of land at

the mouth of San Dimas Canyon, cleared the land, developed a supply of water for irrigation purposes, planted the property to Navel oranges, and in ten years' time sold the place for a good profit. He next bought eight and one-half acres of unimproved land at the mouth of Live Oak Canyon, which he similarly developed and disposed of in nine years' time. He was married in Arkansas in 1879 to Kate E. Pettit, born in Missouri, of whom he was bereaved March 3, 1915. Of the seven children she bore him, four are living: Audrey, who presides gracefully over her father's home; Bessie, the wife of Robert Estep of San Dimas; Charlotte, the wife of V. Fugate of El Segundo, Cal.; and Ross, who is in the employ of Hamburger's Department Store in Los Angeles. Self-made in the widest use of the term, he is a man of broad ideas, liberal and progressive, and enjoys a wide popularity in a community which owes much to him for the furtherance of its development.

PATRICK W. DOYLE

One of the early settlers of Pomona who adjusted himself to the pioneer conditions here and aided materially in the development work then being put forward, Patrick W. Doyle will be remembered as one of the worthy pioneers of this section. Born in Kildare, Leinster, Ireland, he was the youngest of nine children born to Patrick and Catherine (Wall) Doyle, the mother also a native of Kildare. Patrick W. received his education up to his thirteenth year in private schools in Ireland; the mother died when he was young, and the father brought his children to America in 1849. He followed farming near Auburn, N. Y., and later died there.

Patrick W. Doyle went to Rochester, N. Y., and there learned the carpenter trade and followed it there until 1864. He then went to Cleveland, Ohio, and there became a contractor and builder and followed that work in Cleveland for twenty-one years. In 1885 he came to California and located in Pomona. He bought a nine-acre ranch in the Kingsley Tract, one of the first to buy and build a home in that tract. The land was piped for irrigation and domestic use, and a pumping plant established. Mr. Doyle set out prunes on his land, but later took them out and set out oranges, Navels and Valencias. The family home is still on this ranch, situated on the corner of San Antonio and Olive avenues.

In addition to his citrus development, Mr. Doyle engaged in contracting and building in Pomona, and followed that line for many years. He built the first Catholic church here and superintended the building of the present church. He erected the packing plant at Claremont, and many fine homes and business blocks in Pomona. During all his residence here he proved himself a man of worth, with the welfare of his community at heart and willing to work toward that

end, and his death was mourned by a large circle of friends as well as by his devoted family. His death occurred November 17, 1917.

On January 1, 1868, Mr. Doyle married Helen Max, a native of Germany, and she survives him. They were the parents of eight children, as follows: James, now deceased; Edward, of Riverside County; Thomas, deceased; Alice M., residing at the old home; Anna, Mrs. McGarry of Los Angeles; George of Seattle; Mary; and William, traveling auditor for the Santa Fe Railway.

T. HARDY SMITH, M. D.

A physician who, following exceptional scientific and technical preparation for his work, and years of illuminating practice, has come to take front rank among the best representatives of medicine and surgery in Pomona, is Dr. T. Hardy Smith, who was born at Norfolk, Va., on July 26, 1855. His father, Prof. William A. Smith, was president of Randolph-Macon College at Boydton, Va., and under his fortunate supervision, the lad took up the study of Latin and Greek at the age of nine years. Later, Professor Smith was made president of Central College at Fayette, Mo., and there Hardy studied until he graduated with the degree of A. M. Then, for three years, he engaged in the wholesale dry goods business at St. Louis, Mo.

In 1879 Mr. Smith began the study of medicine, and three years later he was graduated from the St. Louis Medical College with the degree of M. D. He practiced medicine with success at St. Louis up to 1887, and during the time when he was enlarging his experience in the most helpful way, by actual clinical and laboratory work, he was professor of physiology at Beaumont Hospital Medical College, St. Louis, an institution that has had much to do with directing the trend of educational and scientific affairs in the city that some years later was hostess to the world.

Doctor Smith arrived at Pomona on August 24, 1887, and here he resumed the practice of medicine in which he has continued ever since. For six years he was health officer of Pomona, and a member of the Pomona branch of the Los Angeles County Medical Society and also of the American Medical Association. He has also served for thirty years as the local surgeon of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and the same for the Pacific Electric Railroad since the line was built into the Valley.

At Pomona, Cal., on June 25, 1895, Doctor Smith was married to Frances Helena Flood, a native of Canada and a descendant of Edward Blake, the distinguished Canadian statesman who did so much to safeguard both the distribution of public money and the delicate relations between the rapidly growing Dominion and the mother



W. L. Parker

country. Mrs. Smith has become active in both Red Cross and church work and has thus made herself invaluable in Pomona society and social and civic work. Doctor Smith belongs to Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, the Modern Woodmen of America, the Woodmen of the World and the Fraternal Brotherhood.

MARCUS L. SPARKS

That adverse conditions build up the strong and break down the weak has found convincing expression in the life of Marcus L. Sparks, whose dauntless spirit has surmounted many obstacles and drawn helpful lessons from disheartening circumstances. His reputation as one of the most substantial citizens of Pomona rests upon a solid foundation of actual merit, upon honesty of purpose and never-failing devotion to the best interests of his community. Born in Wilkes County, N. C., March 30, 1853, Mr. Sparks is a son of Joseph and Mary (Gray) Sparks, both natives of North Carolina. In 1867 the father left the South and with his family located in Kansas.

Seeking both adventure and greater opportunities, in 1875 young Marcus came to California, and first settled in the Sacramento Valley. He arrived in the state with just \$8.25 for his capital, and \$8.00 of that went for blankets, so he may be in all truth called a self-made man. For five years he worked along the Sacramento as farm hand on different ranches.

On July 9, 1880, Mr. Sparks came to Pomona Valley, and here he immediately became a landowner, buying five acres for ranch purposes, and also working for wages, receiving the munificent sum of \$1.25 per day for his services. Later, he bought a team and wagon and did grading work, and setting out trees and vines. In 1886 he bought twenty-two acres of land near Pomona. On this property water was developed, two artesian wells sunk, with fifty inches of water. This acreage became valuable and he sold the ranch for \$25,000, which sum gave him his start in business and on the road to prosperity.

In the fall of 1889 Mr. Sparks bought Pomona property and built a home on Holt Avenue and Main Street, and on December 20 of that year he purchased twenty acres north of La Verne, one-half of which he set to oranges. In the spring of 1890 he hauled the water in tanks to irrigate his orchard in its first year's growth. With the persevering spirit which makes for success, he kept adding to his holdings until he had 152 acres in productive ranch property, built a packing house and established a pumping plant, overseeing the work with characteristic thoroughness and energy.

Selling out his ranch holdings, in 1908 Mr. Sparks came to Pomona to reside, and became president of the San Antonio Meat

Company, dealers in wholesale and retail meats, with a large modern packing plant covering twenty acres, on East Holt Avenue, and also maintaining the Palace Meat Market on Second Street, one of the most successful business enterprises in Pomona.

For the past thirty-nine years an active and important factor in the development work being done in the Valley, Mr. Sparks has demonstrated at all times his loyalty to this section and has taken a vital interest in pushing forward all movements for the ultimate good of Pomona and surrounding territory. He has seen many changes in that time, for when he first came to the city he found but two small general stores in operation; in one of these the post office, about six feet square, was located. The settlement also boasted one saloon, one blacksmith shop and one little restaurant run by the little Spaniard, old Saboni, that all old-time residents will remember. Where most of the fine orange groves now stand was a desert waste, and it has taken all these years of ceaseless toil and untold expenditures to bring them up to their present stage of beauty and profit. To the men who have assisted in this reclamation work all praise is due, and future generations will have them to thank for providing the stepping-stones to even more wonderful work awaiting their hands.

In the midst of his full and busy life, Mr. Sparks has found time to give to civic matters at all times, and also to further, as far as was in his power, the educational advantages of his districts. He was a trustee of the LaVerne grammar school, and was president of the board of trustees of the Bonita high school. In church matters he serves as trustee of the First Baptist Church of Pomona. Among his other important business associations, he has been president of the LaVerne Citrus Association, and of the San Dimas Land and Water Company.

Mr. Sparks was united in marriage to Miss Nancy Michael in Butte County, Cal., June 27, 1880. To this union were born: Nellie M., now Mrs. Levi Ehresman; Elsie, Mrs. William Keating; Minnie, who died aged nineteen months; Eva, Mrs. George E. Jones. Mr. and Mrs. Sparks have eight grandchildren.

DR. THOMAS COATES

In the passing of Dr. Thomas Coates, September 8, 1900, Pomona experienced a loss that deprived the community of a valuable promoter of the city's prosperity, and that his friends and acquaintances deeply deplored.

Doctor Coates was reared in the state of New York. His tendencies were in the direction of the medical profession, and in early manhood he was a student at Rush Medical College and at Ann Arbor, Mich., graduating from the former institution with the degree of

M. D. He practiced his profession in Clarence, Iowa, and in 1883 came to Pomona, where he, with Captain Smith, founded the first bank in the place, the Pomona Valley Bank, of which he was cashier. This bank was later merged into the First National Bank of Pomona, with Stoddard Jess as president, and Doctor Coates as vice-president, which position he held until his death. Later he took up the practice of medicine in Pomona, in which profession he was associated with Dr. Frank Garcelon.

He became very prominent as an exponent of the medical science and was recognized as a fine practitioner. Progressive in his tendencies, he was one of the first men to plant orange trees in the Valley and sent to South America for the young trees. At one time he owned five ranches in the Valley. He was a large owner of Pomona real estate and a prominent man in the community.

His marriage united him with Miss Sarah Emma Cross, a native of Pennsylvania, who died May 12, 1917. Five children were born of their union. The two older, Thomas and Edith Rose, are deceased. The surviving members of the family are: Mrs. Jessie Coates Burleson of Pomona, Mrs. W. Harold Stokes of Pomona, and Charles M., an orchardist in Pomona Valley. Doctor Coates was a member of the school board of Pomona and a trustee in the First Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Jessie Coates Burleson's husband, Dr. Frank D. Burleson, came from the northern part of the state and practiced dentistry in Pomona up to the time of his death, which occurred in August, 1900. He was born in Sutter Creek, Amador County, Cal., and was a member of one of the old pioneer families of the state. His father crossed the plains with an ox team in the early days. Doctor Burleson was a member of the Native Sons of the Golden West. Thomas Coates Burleson, the son of Doctor and Mrs. Burleson, is the only grandchild of Dr. Thomas Coates.

EDWIN T. PALMER

Numbered among Pomona's highly-esteemed pioneers is Edwin T. Palmer. Mr. Palmer is a New Englander, and was born at Stonington, Conn., May 10, 1854. He was educated in the schools of his native state and as a young man learned the drug business and conducted a drug store in his native city for ten years.

He came to Pomona in 1884, which in those days was a small country village, and opened a grocery store in the old Palmer Block on Second Street. This block was one of the first two-story buildings built in Pomona. Later he engaged in packing and shipping fruit. As an independent shipper he erected a small packing house and shipped fruit as far as old Mexico. He continued this business for fifteen years, and in the meantime formed a partnership with Harold C.

Dewey in the real estate and building business. During the three years of his partnership with Mr. Dewey they erected over twenty buildings in Pomona.

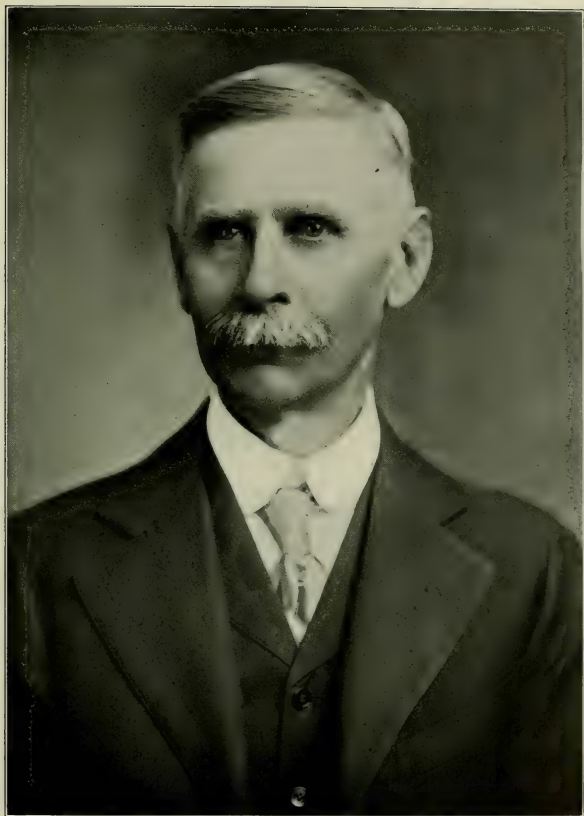
During recent years Mr. Palmer has devoted his time to planting and developing orange orchards in the Valley. He purchased twenty acres in Pomona Heights, planted the land to trees and disposed of ten acres of the property, retaining ten acres. He also owns an eight-acre orange ranch near Ontario, which is planted to Valencia and Navel orange trees and which is in full bearing.

His marriage united him with Miss Carolyn Huntoon, one of Idaho's native daughters, and they are the parents of one child, a daughter named Patricia. In his religious associations Mr. Palmer is a member of the Congregational Church, of which is one of the charter members.

JOHN W. ROMICK

Early settlers of Pomona Valley, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Romick came there when what is now covered with the luxuriant green and fragrant blossoms of orange trees was arid desert land. The citrus industry was then in its infancy and it took stamina and perseverance to show results after years of labor and hardships. John W. Romick was born near Newman, Douglas County, Ill., February 15, 1857, a son of G. W. and Frances J. (Ingrum) Romick. His parents were farmers in that state, and the father came to Pomona in 1900, at the age of seventy years, and engaged in orange growing, his death occurring ten years later, at the venerable age of eighty years. The mother survived him two years, passing away at the age of seventy-six years.

The eldest child in a family of six boys and six girls, John W. received his education for the battle of life in the public schools of Illinois and Kansas, the family having moved to the latter state when he was a lad of eight years. After finishing his schooling he farmed for a time in Kansas, then came to California, in 1887, and settled in Pomona Valley. He purchased land, improved a desert ranch and set it out to oranges. He made a success of this venture through persevering industry and the thrift that goes into the upbuilding of any community, and later, in 1902, purchased his upper orange grove of twenty-seven acres, located on Cucamonga Avenue in Claremont. Here he built a comfortable residence and suitable farm buildings, setting out the balance, so that he now has a splendid grove, bearing fine fruit. To the care of this orchard he gives all of his time and best efforts. He has now spent thirty-two years in citrus culture and is one of the oldest orange growers in the Claremont district. He is well pleased with the locality, considering it the most satisfactory of any in the state.



J. W. Romick

The marriage of Mr. Romick on August 26, 1880, united him with Miss Ida Brown, who was born in Ingham County, Mich., a daughter of Dr. Marcus Everett Brown and Eliza M. (Walker) Brown, both born in Michigan. Dr. Brown was a prominent physician and surgeon, who afterwards died in Oregon. His wife died in Kansas. Mrs. Romick came out to Kansas in 1879, where she met Mr. Romick, the acquaintance resulting in their marriage. Two children blessed their union: Esther Frances is a graduate of Pomona College and now is the wife of Stuart Wheeler of Claremont; and J. Ray, who died when thirteen months old. The family are members of the Congregational Church, and enter into the social and college life of Claremont.

Since first making his home here, Mr. Romick has shown a deep interest in the development and upbuilding of the Valley, and is counted as one of its representative citizens. While never seeking public office, he has been active in the civic life of the Valley, and in furthering educational and commercial advantages. He is a director of the First National Bank of Claremont, and also holds a like position in the El Camino Fruit Exchange.

FRANK E. ADAMS

A man of rare attainments and a successful orange grower of the Pomona Valley is found in Frank E. Adams, who came to Pomona thirty years ago and ever since has been closely identified with its best interests. A native of New York, he was born in Vernon, Oneida County, May 6, 1852. He received a good education during his boyhood, then entered Whitestown Seminary, New York, where he took a preparatory course. Entering Amherst College, Amherst, Mass., he was graduated with the class of '75, and wears the gold key of the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity of Amherst. He began teaching in Falley Seminary at Fulton, N. Y., after which, for two years he read law. In 1878 he was elected a teacher in the Oahu College at Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, and spent the next three years in that institution as teacher of Latin, Greek and mathematics. He resigned in 1881 and returned to the United States, and the following year entered upon a business career in Humboldt, Iowa, where he continued successfully for eight years, disposing of his interests there to come to Pomona, Cal., in 1890.

Upon locating here he at once entered into the spirit of the times and was interested in everything that had for its object the building up of the Valley. He bought a six-acre ranch on West Holt Avenue, made valuable improvements on the property and later added another five acres to his holdings when he purchased a place in the Alvarado Tract. This was set to lemons, but later budded to oranges, and has proven a wise investment, as the grove is a fine producer, the land

being very rich and adapted to citrus crops. To the development of his holdings Mr. Adams has given much thought and is recognized as an authority on orange and lemon culture.

The marriage of Frank E. Adams on June 30, 1885, at Cloverdale, Sonoma County, united him with Miss Caroline E. Jones, a native daughter, whose father, the late Rev. W. L. Jones, as a home missionary from the state of Maine, came to California, via Cape Horn, in 1854, the trip being his wedding journey. He located in Camptonville, Yuba County, then a thriving mining camp; later he held other charges in various parts of the state, and in 1878 went to the Hawaiian Islands, where for five years he was president of Oahu College. He returned to California and died at Cloverdale, Sonoma County, in 1908, after an unusually interesting career and mourned by a wide circle of friends. Of the union of Mr. and Mrs. Adams three children have been born: Myron F., who was attending Pomona College at the time of his death in 1908; Carolyn A., who is a graduate of Pomona College and is now a teacher of Spanish and Latin at the Bonita High School; and Eugene S., a graduate from Pomona High, who joined the United States forces in September, 1917, trained at Camp Lewis, and in July, 1918, went overseas with the Three Hundred Sixteenth Ammunition Train, Ninety-first Division, and served nine months in France. He was on his way to the front when the armistice was signed. He was discharged as bugler at the Presidio in San Francisco on May 14, 1919, and is now at home in Pomona.

Mr. Adams served for three years as a member of the Pomona Board of Education, one year acting as president of that body; he is an ex-member of the Pomona Library Board; secretary of the Currier Tract Water Company; was one of the organizers of what is now the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange, and for years served as a director; and is a member of the Pilgrim Congregational Church, of which he served fifteen years as financial secretary, and was very active in the campaign for increasing the church membership. As a broad-minded, intelligent and well-educated gentleman, Mr. Adams has wielded a strong influence for the betterment of the social, moral and educational conditions of this highly favored section of California, and he and his wife have a wide circle of friends in Pomona Valley.

HIMON N. PIERCE

One of the "old-timers" of Pomona Valley, and a man of true public spirit, Himon N. Pierce has been a worker for the advancement of this section for the past thirty years, and during that formative period of the Valley's growth has given of his time and knowledge without stint to help develop its latent resources and bring them to the present state of perfection. Born in Chittenden County, Vt., October

28, 1858, Mr. Pierce is the son of John C. Pierce and Ruth (John-son) Pierce; the parents were farmer folk back in old Vermont, and raised a family of five children. Himon N. was educated in the public schools of his home town, and began helping on the farm from a lad and from eleven years of age paddled his own canoe.

On reaching manhood, he worked as a sawyer five years, and also learned butter making and followed that trade three years. He then farmed four years, and after these occupations decided to come West to newer fields. He arrived in California October 25, 1888, and in November of that same year came to Pomona. After locating here Mr. Pierce started to work for the Pomona Land and Water Company and has been connected with that company and its successors ever since. He put in some time with the company which supplied the water for the Loop and Meserve tract, this company later being known as the North Palomares Irrigation Company, and he is now superintendent of water for this company, looking after its property at the Canyon. He owns five and one-half acres in the town of Claremont, on the corner of Third and Alexander, that he devotes to oranges and lemons, and has made of it a beauty place.

The marriage of Mr. Pierce united him with Miss Gertrude M. Pierce, who, though of the same name, was of a different Pierce family. Two children have been born to them, Wright M., a photographer by profession, and Salome, who resides with her parents. Mr. Pierce has been identified with all public movements during his many years of residence here, and numbers his friends by the score in the community. He is a great lover of the beauties and wonders of nature, especially of the mountain regions, and is an ardent hunter and fisherman. In politics he votes independently, putting man before party.

FREDERICK J. SMITH

Among the pioneers of the Valley who have weathered the vicissitudes of fruit growing in early days, Frederick J. Smith has labored faithfully to bring to success his efforts of a lifetime in this section of California, and can now look backward with pride in his achievements. A native of England, he was born April 12, 1861, in Bradford, Yorkshire, a son of George Belk and Margaret (Russell) Smith, of English and Scotch extraction, the father a civil engineer by profession. They raised a family of four boys and an equal number of girls, and have both passed to their reward. The youngest son in the family, Frederick J. was educated in the schools of England and in private schools, graduating from International College, London.

At the age of twenty, in 1881, after traveling over Southern California on horseback, he picked out Pomona as the place for his future home, there being only three business buildings here at the time, a

general merchandise store, postoffice, and drug store. After his arrival Mr. Smith at once began raising fruit, peaches, apricots, olives, pears and grapes, and shortly afterwards put in oranges, his oldest orange grove being thirty-one years old. In the early days water was at a premium, when it ran from the headwaters in an open ditch about nine miles to his tract, and fruit-growing was not the straight road to success it has grown to be in later days, and the young orchardist went through all the grief and worry and financial stress that is the common experience of the early deciduous fruit growers. Success finally crowned his work, however, and he now has ninety-seven acres in orange orchards, with a pipe-line system. He planted seventy acres to grapes, then, water having been secured, he set out lemons, the fluctuating prices in deciduous fruits making them a hazardous undertaking in early days; from eighty dollars a ton they dropped to five and six, both peaches and apricots, though the establishment of canneries later led to more profitable prices. The above prices show how hard it was for the early fruit grower to succeed.

The wonderful growth of Pomona in the last thirty-odd years is a criterion of the sort of men who have been of the warp and woof of her progress, and Mr. Smith holds a deserved place in that galaxy of men. Since his first becoming a part of the community he has been an earnest worker for the better interests of this section of the state; for ten years he was president of the San Antonio Fruit Exchange; is now president of the Growers' Fumigation and Supply Company; president of the Canyon Water Company; and vice-president of the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange. Also past president of the Chamber of Commerce, and is now a member of its board of directors. Deeply interested in the advancement of the Valley, he is a firm believer in its possibilities and has worked to make it the garden spot of the orange belt. A lover of nature, Mr. Smith takes his recreation in mountain climbing, and is a member of the Sierra Club of California, at one time climbing Mt. Whitney with these intrepid climbers, who are known throughout the coast for their feats.

The marriage of Mr. Smith united him with Miss Louise Cary of Troy, N. Y. The Cary family came to America in the second ship after the Pilgrims, in early Colonial days, and the progenitor of the family in America, Deacon John Cary, was the first Latin scholar in Plymouth Colony. Two children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Smith: Dorothy Louise, a graduate of the University of California with the degree of B. S., and of the Johns Hopkins Hospital of Baltimore, at home; and Russell Cary, who served his country in the World War in the heavy artillery and was doing intensive training in France when the armistice was signed. He is now at home. Mr. Smith was very active on the first loan drive, worked for the Y. M. C. A. and the Red Cross war fund drives and has been chairman of all of the

roll-call membership drives for the Red Cross. Mrs. Smith was organizer and active chairman of the activities of the Red Cross during the war, in which Pomona secured an enviable record.

GEORGE DILLMAN

A pioneer from the Hoosier State who has made his contribution toward the progress of Pomona and vicinity in the development of water in this productive Valley, is George Dillman, favored both in his own career and the success of his children. He was born in Wayne County, Ind., on August 31, 1855, and when a young man moved with his family from place to place, living in Iowa, Missouri and Kansas. When he left the latter state in 1878 he located at St. Louis, Mo., and there established a reputation for both ability and reliability in the service of the Vulcan Steel Works.

This reputation he very naturally cherishes, for he comes of the best of German and American stock, with family traditions linking his ancestors in the most interesting manner with our early history. On his father's side his forbears came to America from Germany in 1754 and settled in Pennsylvania, so that his great-grandfather was a soldier under General George Washington and wintered at Valley Forge in that period described by President Wilson in his history, when he says that the services of Baron Von Steuben, the German patriot who came over to help the American colonists, and who drilled Washington's soldiers, was a more valuable and important aid, if less spectacular, than that rendered by the French patriot, Lafayette. On his mother's side, his ancestors came over in one of the trips of the Mayflower. In time, George grew up in the harvest fields of the Middle West and had his share in the prosperity of a country his forefathers had sacrificed so much for, in founding and defending.

For twenty-five years after coming to Pomona—in 1886—Mr. Dillman followed well drilling with Palmer Ashton as a partner, and together they put down hundreds of wells in the Pomona Valley, in Orange County and in Pasadena. For the first fifteen years they depended upon hand tools, but later steam power was introduced, and then they were able to advance far more rapidly. Among the wells sunk were those for the Consolidated Water Company of Pomona, the Pomona Land and Water Company, and the Del Monte Water Company, and they also put down many wells north of Claremont, and for two years he was the superintendent of Sycamore Water Company at that place. One of the wells was for the Consolidated Water Company, when a fourteen-inch hole was drilled for 850 feet.

In recent years, Mr. Dillman and his partner, Palmer Ashton, have been engaged in developing an orange and a lemon orchard in the Claremont section. When they took hold of the area, a ranch of

twenty-three acres, it was raw land, but they set out seventeen acres in oranges and six acres in lemons, and although the trees are young, they are doing well and bearing handsomely. The same foresightedness and high business principles for which Mr. Dillman was long noted as a well-driller have made him an honored fellow ranchman.

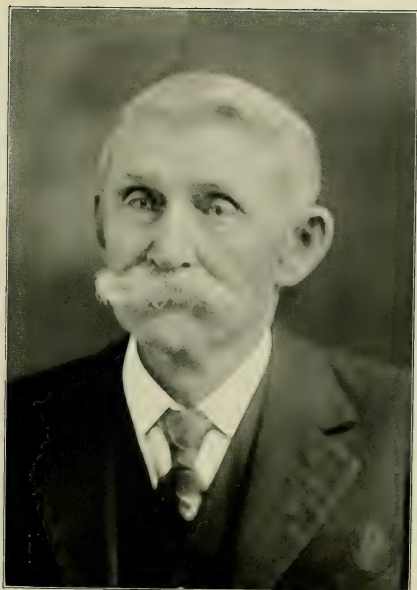
Mr. Dillman was married at St. Louis, Mo., in September, 1881, to Miss Sarah F. Coons, a native of Kentucky, and three children have blessed the union. Stanly went to Tampico, Mexico, and established a machine shop and boat-building plant, with which he has been very successful; Ethel married Samuel Gurnsey, and has one daughter, Francisca; while the younger child is Louise. The family attend the First Christian Church. Mr. Dillman belongs to the Modern Woodmen.

WILLIAM HENRY BARTLETT

An experienced and successful rancher and orange grower, who has always taken a deep interest in every rational movement to advance the best and most permanent interests of Pomona Valley, and has never failed to contribute such assistance and cooperation as he could, is William Henry Bartlett, who was born in Cheshire County, N. H., on February 4, 1839. He grew up on a farm and attended the country schools; and in 1854, when he was fifteen years old, he accompanied the family to Iowa, locating first in Clinton and later in Scott County.

Those were pioneer days for that state, when the country was sparsely settled and men had to work hard, early and late, and undergo much not altogether agreeable or easy to bear; and yet Mr. Bartlett, who later dealt in grain, cattle and hogs, all of which he raised in abundance and shipped in carload lots, became a prominent farmer and prospered so well that he remained in the state for thirty-eight years. He was a member of the Grange at Round Grove, Scott County.

After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett settled in Victor, Iowa, in 1881, where they farmed for thirteen years, after which one year was spent in Nebraska. Then, in February, 1894, they arrived in Pomona, and Mr. Bartlett, in partnership with his brothers, C. H. Bartlett, now deceased, and H. E. Bartlett, bought twenty-six acres of land in the Claremont section on East Cucamonga Avenue, and this they planted and developed into a fine orange orchard. Later they bought forty acres of unimproved land near Upland, which they planted to oranges and lemons; H. E. Bartlett withdrew from the company and took twenty acres of the Upland ranch as his portion of the property; and at the death of C. H. Bartlett the rest of the property was divided, W. H. Bartlett retaining the twenty-six acre ranch on East Cucamonga Avenue, which he still owns. His home place, a fine



W. C. Bartlett

example of residential property, at 350 East Holt Avenue, and extending through to Center Street, has been the family seat for many years; it is well improved with flowers, shade and ornamental trees and a few orange trees.

On February 23, 1881, at Durant, Iowa, Mr. Bartlett was married to Miss Virtura A. Emery, a native of Fairfield, Maine, but who was reared and educated in Iowa from the age of thirteen. She has been an able helpmate and is the mother of three sons, Harry L., William E., who served on the Pomona exemption board during the war, and Edward F., who was stationed at Camp Kearny for eight months. She is an active member of the Congregational Church and contributed to the efficiency of the Red Cross drives during the war. Now the sons are caring for the ranch and making their home there. For many years Mr. Bartlett served as a director in the El Camino Citrus Association of Claremont, and also of the Del Monte Water Company.

JEFFERSON M. HATHAWAY

A pioneer of California, and one of the very first to settle in this section of the state, Jefferson M. Hathaway during his life took an active part in the growth of Pomona from its very beginning and lived to see its remarkable development from barren stretches of sage and cactus to the garden spot of Southern California. He was born in Jefferson City, Mo., January 2, 1832, and when fifteen years old went to Lamar County, Texas. In 1853, with a brother and sister, he crossed the plains with ox teams to California; they drove a band of cattle on the long journey, and for a short time located at El Monte, Los Angeles County. From there the young pioneer went to San Bernardino County and bought a ranch on Warm Creek, east of San Bernardino, and engaged in ranching. Here his marriage occurred, February 16, 1860, to Martha M. Russell, a native of Paris, Lamar County, Texas, and one year after his marriage he sold his ranch and went back to El Monte for three years; then to Rincon, San Bernardino County, where he bought 320 acres and farmed it for fifteen years, nine of which he served as justice of the peace.

Southern California proved the real magnet, however, and settling in Azusa, Mr. Hathaway bought 150 acres and engaged in ranching there for five years. In 1888 he came to Pomona and made this his home until his death, December 12, 1905. He bought forty acres on South White Avenue and twenty acres near Chino; he first purchased five acres on White Avenue and there made his home. He built several houses in Pomona, besides owning a number of ranches in Pomona and Chino Valleys, and in his development work he became a representative pioneer and upbuilder for his community. He was

a member of the First Baptist Church and highly esteemed by his many friends in California, and particularly this section of the state.

Mrs. Hathaway is also a pioneer, and to the pioneer women of the state, no less than to the men, are due the honor and respect of the generations that have followed, for without their faithful devotion and toil there had been no home carved in the wilderness nor civilization brought to the western frontier. As previously stated, Mrs. Hathaway is a native of Paris, Texas; her father, Hiram C. Russell, owned a part of the site where Paris now stands. A native of Tennessee, born in 1812, he crossed the plains to California with his family in 1858 and practiced law in San Bernardino and later in El Monte, where he was justice of the peace; he was a Mason and a man of strong character, his death occurring in 1890. Hiram C. Russell married Louisa Standefer, born in Alabama, and besides Mrs. Hathaway, the other living children of this marriage are Virginia Russell of Pomona and Mrs. H. B. Briggs. Mrs. Hathaway relates many interesting experiences of early days in the Valley, when the country was a wilderness, inhabited by many lawless people; she passed through this section before Pomona was even thought of, and has seen all the changes wrought by advancing civilization. She is a member of the Christian Science Church and, like all pioneer women, has unusual breadth of character and has borne her full share in the making of this great commonwealth.

Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway had eight children born to them, six sons and two daughters: William lived in Pomona, was a farmer, and died leaving five daughters; Hiram, living in Wintersburg, Orange County, is a rancher; Jefferson H. of Pomona is in the bicycle repair business; Charles W., who makes his home with his mother, was a rancher; George died aged twenty-four; Walter also is with his mother; Louisa P., Mrs. Weeks, near Ontario, has one daughter; and Anna, Mrs. Gardner, died and has one living daughter.

PETER FLEMING

An honored pioneer citizen of Pomona Valley whose name will always be associated with one of the most important developments of the Valley is Peter Fleming, the founder of its water system. With James Beckett as a partner, he established the waterworks, built the waterways and formed the Sycamore Water Company, also the Consolidated Water Company.

Of old Eastern stock, Peter Fleming was a native of Vermont, and his wife, Margaret (Coleman) Fleming, a native of Massachusetts. They came to Spadra, Cal., in 1875, and Peter Fleming first engaged in the dairy business, later becoming interested in the bee industry. He was also an orange grower in Lordsburg, now La Verne,



Mrs. True Edith Smith. True

and in Mountain View, with George Roher as a partner, the firm name being Fleming and Roher. He maintained his interest in the water company up to the time of his death, remaining superintendent until that date, October 2, 1898. His widow survives him, with their six children: Mary A. and E. J. Fleming, both born in the Eastern state; William T., Fred A., Frank X. and Walter, born in Pomona.

Fraternally, Peter Fleming was a member of the Knights of Pythias. He is remembered as a progressive and public-spirited man, always ready to help in the advancement of Pomona, and to see her wonderful possibilities in the future and work to make them realities.

WILLIAM S. TRUE

A rancher and his wife who have contributed much to the advancement of more than one department of California agricultural life are Mr. and Mrs. William S. True, who live on Bowdoin Avenue, north of Foothill Boulevard, in La Verne. William S. True was born in La Salle County, Ill., September 18, 1868, and comes of good old New England Revolutionary stock. His father, George A. True, now deceased, was a native of Massachusetts, and he married Miss Eliza M. Stevenson, who was born in New Jersey. The parents, with their family, came to La Verne in 1886, and George A. True bought ten acres of the famous Morris Keller ranch, then set out to grapes and prunes, and later he took out the vines and prune trees and set out oranges and lemons. Mrs. George A. True has also passed away, leaving a blessed memory, the mother of two children, both of whom are in La Verne. Angie, now Mrs. Hartshorn, resides on the old home place, and William S., the subject of this review, is living on his own ten acres of oranges and lemons, a grove formerly part of the Vic. Keller ranch. This finely-developed ranch was also formerly set out to prunes, but they were grubbed out and citrus trees planted.

Mr. True's property is indeed one of the most desirable in all this locality, possessing as it does a well and a fine pumping plant, installed at a cost of \$8000. This unimpaired source and adequate machinery afford an ample supply of water for all possible purposes, and must always prove a valuable asset to those operating the farm. Mrs. True, who was Miss Edith Inez Smith before her marriage, is a native of Coldwater, Branch County, Mich. She is a daughter of James and Catherine (Ames) Smith, both natives of Michigan, her father being the first white male child born in Litchfield, Hillsdale County. Her grandfather, Hervey R. Smith, born in New Hampshire, was an early settler of Litchfield, and donated the land for the city park at that place. James Smith was a merchant in Michigan. In 1886 he moved to Santa Paula, Cal., and three years later to Po-

mona, where he resided until his death in 1909. His widow survives him and continues to reside on the old home place. Of the ten children born to this worthy couple, eight are living. Mrs. True was the third, in order of birth, and she has a twin sister, Mrs. Ethel Linebarger. She was educated at the college at Adrian, Mich. Coming to California in 1888, she became a resident of Pomona in 1889, and it was here that she made the acquaintance of Mr. True, which resulted in their marriage, which occurred on January 15, 1895, the ceremony being performed in Los Angeles.

They have been very successful in citrus growing as well as in raising Anglo-Nubian goats, an enterprise in which they both obtain much pleasure and keen enjoyment. Mrs. True was one of the organizers and the vice-president of the Citrus Belt Milk Goat Association, and is one of the largest breeders of milk goats in Southern California, having sixty head on her ranch. She makes a specialty of Anglo-Nubians and her herd is headed by the famous buck, Banzai Abdallah, pure Anglo-Nubian No. P.-18 I. N. B. A., No. 642, A. M. G. R. A. Holly Lodge Shingle, his grandsire, was bred by Baroness Burdett Coutts, of England, and he was imported nine years ago, and he is the greatest progenitor of the Anglo-Nubians of America. He sired the greatest milker known to the western world, B. Tallassae, which gave nine quarts a day. Abdallah's dam, Wigmore Brownie, No. P.-2 I. N. B. A., No. 464, A. M. G. R. A., was a pure-bred imported Anglo-Nubian doe of great renown, a producer of big rich milkers. Mrs. True also owns Silkie, No. G-422 I. N. B. A., three-fourths Nubian, one-fourth Saanen; sired by Holly Lodge Shingle, dam Bonanza Maid, No. G-256 I. N. B. A., a seven and a half quart milker. The Anglo-Nubians produce the richest, sweetest-flavored milk, from which butter may easily be made, and all the butter used on the True ranch is made from goats' cream. Mrs. True breeds and sells goats, many of which have brought high prices, and she has taken prizes at all the milk-goat shows in Southern California where she has had an exhibit.

Mr. and Mrs. True are members of the Pomona Valley Historical Society and of the Claremont Pomological Club, as well as the Society of Pomona Valley Pioneers. Mrs. True is descended from Revolutionary stock on both her paternal and maternal side, and particularly on the latter from Elijah Ames, Ebenezer Pardee and the Wisners, who served in the Revolutionary War. She takes pride and satisfaction in being a member of the Pomona chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The Trues take a live interest in the past of the Valley, as they look forward to the future, and they are among those who feel the wisdom of preserving the annals of the neighborhood before it is too late.

JOSEPH T. LAUGHLIN

An enterprising and very successful pioneer in the auto transfer and delivery field is Joseph T. Laughlin, for the past two decades familiar to residents of the Pomona Valley, for here he found the happy solution of his troubles. It is no wonder, then, considering that Pomona and vicinity claim Mr. Laughlin as their own, that he should have become, in his increasing prosperity, one of the best "boosters" of this favored part of the Golden State.

Mr. Laughlin was born in Adams County, Ill., on January 1, 1860, and in that vicinity was reared on a farm where, especially in those disturbed days, there was little chance for an education, for he had to work early and late to assist his father. He really started in on the farm when he was nine years of age, and it was not long before he was doing a man's work. His father had a threshing machine, and every fall until he was twenty-two years of age, he assisted his father in running the same.

He then started to farm for himself, renting land in different sections, his last place being a farm of 210 acres in Hancock County, Ill. He started in a small way with one horse; but by hard work and intelligent application of his wits and experience to the problems of the hour, he made a success of grain farming and was doing well enough to encourage him to remain where he had risen.

On December 28, 1884, Mr. Laughlin married Miss Alice Chamberlin, a native of Illinois and the daughter of Noah and Mary Jane (Riley) Chamberlin, and when her health failed it was necessary for him to take her to another climate. By good fortune, he had his attention directed to Southern California; and having sold out all his effects, in 1902 he left for Pomona. His first employment made him a driver of a city street sprinkler owned by a private person, and next he worked for the city in the same capacity, continuing in the municipal service for three years. He then drove an Orange Belt Emporium delivery wagon for another three years, and after that he went into the delivery business for himself.

This line of activity he has now followed for a number of years, and he runs an auto-delivery truck, undertaking all kinds of trucking. His business has carried him all over the Valley and many miles beyond, especially to the beaches, but he has never lost his first love for Pomona, which he considers an ideal spot for both a comfortable home and a profitable trade, with appreciative patrons. His wife, always the best of helpmates, has entirely recovered her health, so that no one could be more loyal than either she or he to Pomona.

Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin have reared a large family of children: Elsie is the wife of E. L. Lindsey of Claremont, and the mother of five children; Floyd, the first-born and a general favorite, died at the age of nineteen; Mabel is the wife of Richard Brown, of Long Beach;

Florence has become Mrs. Robert Motts of Pomona; Arno is an expert machinist and assisting his father; Verner was a soldier, having enlisted in the regular army, in the 165th Field Artillery, at the Presidio in San Francisco, from which place he was transferred to Camp Kearny; he saw eleven months' service on the battlefields of France, went over the top and was gassed, and he is still in the service, able to give a good account of himself; Aldo was born in Pomona, while Grace is a school girl. The family attend the Cavalry Baptist Church of Pomona, and Mr. Laughlin belongs to the Loyal Order of Moose and the Modern Woodmen. On coming to Pomona, Mr. Laughlin bought a house on South Garey Avenue, and later he traded it for his present home at 237 West Eighth Street.

WALTER SHAFER

Pomona has been fortunate in the quality of citizens who have chosen this beautiful Valley as their homesite, and who have unselfishly worked to help their neighbor as well as themselves. Among these may be mentioned Walter Shafer, who passed to his reward August 18, 1911, but whose name is held in appreciative remembrance in the hearts of friends and neighbors who were associated with him in the years of his residence in the Valley. A native of New York state, Mr. Shafer was born about twelve miles from Middleburg, Schoharie County, January 3, 1855, and in that state he engaged in farming.

In 1888 Mr. Shafer came West and settled in Pomona Valley, and soon after his arrival here purchased four and one-half acres of land on North San Antonio Avenue, which had been planted to Navel oranges and prunes, but he replanted to Navel and Valencia oranges and brought the property to a high state of improvement. Later, he planted ten acres to oranges for a Mr. Kelley, and still later became owner of that tract also, which he sold at a profit and continued in the development of his original ranch. While developing his own property Mr. Shafer took an active interest in the development of the community as a whole, and he was president of the California Produce Company, one of the independent packing companies of the Valley. He was a director in the Kingsley Water Company, and a director and stockholder in the Fraternal Aid Association, which erected the Opera House at Pomona.

Together with John C. Deck, Mr. Shafer organized a fumigating concern when that method of obliterating the scale was first started, and they ran several gangs of men and had the largest outfit in the Valley, even going into San Bernardino County to operate. Mr. Shafer finally bought out his partner and operated the business alone, and he was thus engaged at the time of his death.

February 11, 1890, Mr. Shafer was united in marriage with Mary A. Northrup, a native of Michigan; two daughters were born



Charles Clark

of their union, Winifred May, a student at Pomona College, and Mildred Julia. During his many years of residence here Mr. Shafer took an active part in church work in the Presbyterian Church; and fraternally he was a member of the Fraternal Aid and of the K. O. T. M. A kind and obliging neighbor and a true friend through both adversity and spiritual trials, it is for these traits of character that his memory is held in loving esteem by his many friends in the community.

CHARLES CLARK

One of the pioneer business men of Pomona who has taken part in the business affairs of the city from his first arrival here, in 1888, until his retirement from active duties, in 1913, Charles Clark has watched the march of progress during that period and did his share toward the upbuilding of the community. He is a native of England, born in Chelmsford, February 6, 1848, a son of Benjamin and Emma (Auger) Clark, both now deceased. He received his education in the English schools and remained at his studies until ten years of age. At that early age he started in his business career, and worked at and learned the bakery trade, remaining in that business in his native country until eighteen years of age.

Mr. Clark then came to the United States, and located at Chicago for ten years, then removed to Des Moines, Iowa, and lived in that city twelve years. At the end of that time, in 1888, he came to Pomona and went into business for himself, remaining as proprietor of the bakery and restaurant he established until 1913, when he sold out to his sons and now lives retired from business affairs.

The marriage of Mr. Clark, in Beloit, Wis., September 23, 1872, united him with Miss Alice Pauline Wells, and three sons and two daughters were born to them; Arthur, now deceased; Frank, proprietor of the San Pedro Bakery, and Ralph, succeeding his father in Clark's bakery in Pomona. The two girls died in infancy in Iowa. The family attend the Episcopal Church. With his wife and children, Mr. Clark made a visit to his old home in England to see his aged mother, and he and his good wife now live to enjoy the fruits of their years of industry in the beautiful valley where they worked for the better part of their lives, content in the knowledge of work well done and lives lived for the betterment of their neighbors as well as themselves. Mr. Clark was the pioneer baker of Pomona, in business continuously for twenty-five years. Fraternally he is a Mason and a Shriner; a member of the Elks, of which he has been manager since 1912; the Foresters, and the Fraternal Aid. In politics he supports the Republican party.

CARLTON SEAVER

To have been a good American citizen, active in the upbuilding of this great commonwealth, and to have reared a family with high American ideals and equally active in putting these same ideals into practical use, is fame enough for any man, and any community may be justly proud to have in its boundaries so many of these families as has Pomona Valley. Representative among them may be mentioned Carlton Seaver. Mr. Seaver was born at Rochester, N. Y., the son of B. E. and Mary J. (Pryor) Seaver, also of that city. He was educated at the public schools and so given the foundation for his later career.

While still a young man, about 1870, Mr. Seaver became engaged in the mercantile and banking business at Traer, Iowa. In 1884 he settled in Pomona and purchased land and planted an orchard, and in 1885 he entered the Pomona Valley Bank as president.

In 1886 he converted that bank into the First National Bank, continuing as president, and the institution has had a large part in the development of Pomona Valley, in the husbanding of its resources and the laying of a sound foundation for its future prosperity. During Mr. Seaver's term as president the bank building was erected, an event of importance and a milestone in the life of the city, for it was then the finest structure in Pomona.

Resigning from the bank, in 1898, since that date Mr. Seaver has devoted his attention to his private interests and to the general welfare of his home community. His marriage, which occurred in Iowa, united him with Miss Mary Samuels, a native of New York state, and of their union six children were born, all of whom are graduates from Pomona College: Georgia Gladys is the wife of Dr. Roy E. Thomas of Los Angeles. Doctor Thomas is also a graduate of Pomona College. Mrs. Thomas studied in some of the best art schools and her talent is shown in the beautiful paintings from her brush. Next in order of birth is Frank R., an attorney in Los Angeles, a graduate of the Law Department of Harvard University, and patriotic American, who organized the Ninth Division of the California Naval Militia, and upon the entrance of the United States in the war, enlisted in the Navy and was engaged in the convoy service. He is practicing in Los Angeles. The third child, Byron D., is also a Harvard Law School graduate, an attorney of prominence in Los Angeles. He enlisted and passed the examination for a commission in the army. Homer C. received his degree of M.D. in the Medical Department of the University of California and enlisted in New York in the Medical Corps of the United States Army and saw service in the Argonne and other hospitals at the front. He is now practicing in San Francisco. Marguerite, a graduate of Wellesley College and also of the Chalmers School of Dancing, was prominent in Y. W.

C. A. work. She is supervising principal of hygiene and physical education in the Los Angeles city schools. And the youngest of this promising family, Manila, is now taking a course in applied arts at Columbia University.

Mrs. Seaver has always been prominent in club work, serving as president of the Ebell Club of Pomona, and was state superintendent of the Southern California Division. She was also very active in Red Cross endeavors, especially in shop work during the World War. With such progenitors, the children could hardly fail to make their mark in the world, and it is to these representatives of Young America that we look for her future of unlimited possibilities.

WILLIS A. NORTON

That a man may do more than one thing well is demonstrated beyond doubt in the career of Willis A. Norton, the Claremont orange grower and plumber, whose property adorns the Base Line Road. He is a native son, and was born at Duarte on August 30, 1884. His father was George Norton, a native of Iowa, who came to California in 1875 and located in Los Angeles; and later he removed to Pomona, where he became identified with water development in the Claremont and Pomona districts. He hauled the first load of pipe that was used to develop water in the Kingsley Tract, and as a stationary engineer was employed on the Loud Ranch, at the pumping plant, and later still was in the same capacity with the Del Monte Irrigation Company. He was, too, the first engineer with the Claremont Domestic Water Company, and he also planted an orange grove on the Base Line Road, where he erected a home and developed water, which was in time sold to the Valley View Irrigation Company of Claremont. Having sold this ranch property, Mr. Norton went to reside in Los Angeles. His wife was Miss Lydia French before her marriage, and she is now deceased.

Willis attended the public schools of Los Angeles and the Pomona High School, and with Mr. Holt, the plumber of Claremont, he began the plumber's trade. From 1904 to 1917 he worked as a plumber in Santa Monica and Venice, and for five years was foreman for J. H. Jackson of Santa Monica. During his stay at that place, he worked on many of the buildings erected while Venice was being built, and he also helped construct some of the finest edifices in Ocean Park and Santa Monica.

In 1907, he bought ten acres of raw land on the Base Line Road north of Claremont, which he cleared, graded and planted, with seven acres of Navel oranges and three acres of lemons. In 1917, he returned to Claremont to make his home there and to look after his orange ranch, and in the summer of 1919, he became manager of the

Hardy Plumbing Shop in Claremont. His expert knowledge of plumbing has always made him in demand, and he has thus done much to help build up the districts in which he has lived. The same ability to grasp the problems of ranching has assisted Mr. Norton to become one of the very successful citrus ranchers in the Valley. As early as 1897 Mr. Norton constructed a bicycle and rode it in Los Angeles down Broadway from Fremont Street.

While at Santa Monica, Mr. Norton was married to Miss Alice Coriell, a native of Kansas, whose parents were Julius D. and Jane (Hesser) Coriell. They have one son, Robert C., and the family are affiliated with the Methodist Church. Mr. Norton is a Mason, and belongs to the Santa Monica Lodge No. 307, F. & A. M., and is also a member of Pomona Chapter No. 76, R. A. M.

ELMER EUGENE ARMOUR

A professional and business man of Pomona, whose successful career ought to inspire the ambitious youth of this and other California communities, was the late Elmer Eugene Armour, who died at his home in Pomona on May 1, 1912. A native of Ohio, he was born at Chagrin Falls, September 25, 1861, the son of John Armour, a merchant tailor who lived to be ninety-three years of age. His mother was in maidenhood Polly Ward, and she was the second wife of John Armour and she proved the ablest of helpmates.

Elmer Eugene received his schooling at the public schools in Chagrin Falls and early took up the study of pharmacy. At the age of seven years he met with an accident that injured his leg and he was thus handicapped from joining with his mates in their more exciting and strenuous games. After becoming a full-fledged pharmacist he continued at his calling at Chagrin Falls until the fall of 1887, when he came to California and settled in Pomona. He began here at the close of the first wild inflation in real estate, with slender financial resources but with an ambition to succeed in business by following in the paths of honor and rectitude. He entered the employ of E. T. Palmer, and old-timers recall the marvelous industry, the perennial cheerfulness and the everlasting persistency of Mr. Armour in those days, thirty-two years ago. He won the respect of everyone about him and came to be recognized as a young man of sterling merit.

About 1890, Mr. Armour bought the little drug business of the late William C. Hamner, who had a small wooden building for his business where the George & Harris hardware store now stands. From the day Mr. Armour took control, he prospered; for early and late he was at his business, he put his whole thought and zeal into his enterprise, he knew no weariness, and he was always genial and courteous. About two years later he moved into the new Union Block,



E. E. Armour

for his business had gone forward by leaps and bounds, and there he was in business for over twenty years. He was always successful, for a man of his character and temperament could not help advancing and prospering in any field. He was wrapped up in Pomona, her interests were his interests and he gave liberally of his time and means to further every project that had for its object the advancement of the business, social and educational growth of the entire Valley. He was one of the organizers of the Home Builders Loan Association of Pomona, was elected its first president and continued in office until he died. He was a prominent Odd Fellow, Knight of Pythias and held membership in several other fraternal orders. In the passing of E. E. Armour, therefore, Pomona lost a citizen of peculiar and undeniable worth. "He was," as the *Pomona Review* said of him "honest, upright, prudent, loyal and wise. He has been in every movement for the betterment of his town and State. He has been a liberal and charitable giver, a man of good deeds and steadfast purpose. He was a true friend, quiet and domestic in his tastes, of strict integrity and strong patriotism." In politics he was a Republican.

On December 11, 1881, E. E. Armour was united in marriage with Miss Cora Myers, daughter of Henry and Louisa (Boardman) Myers, and they had two children born to them: Harry Willard, born at Chagrin Falls, Ohio, who attended Pomona College and graduated from the University of California, Department of Pharmacy, where he also did post-graduate work later. He continues the business established by his father in Pomona; he married Sue Wheelock and they have a son Richard Willard Armour. The second son, John Lester, was born in Pomona, attended Pomona College, went to Pennsylvania, where he graduated from the University of Pennsylvania as an architect, and also received his Bachelor of Science degree. When war was declared against Germany he enlisted in June, 1917, having spent three months—from April until June—under government direction studying in the ordnance department, in which he later was commissioned first lieutenant and served one year in France with the United States forces.

JOHN WEBER

With the passing years the ranks of the California pioneers are being rapidly depleted, but the inestimable service rendered to succeeding generations entitle them to the honorable place accorded them in the annals of history and in the hearts and minds of their successors.

Among the pioneers of Pomona Valley, the late John Weber is worthy of special mention. He was born in Clinton County, Ill., June 14, 1855, and reared on the farm and secured his early education in the neighboring district schools. Later he attended Westland College,

at Warrington, Mo., and for eight years taught school in his native state. He came to Pomona November 15, 1887, and purchased the Pomona Soda Works, supplementing the business with an agency for the Pomona Ice Company. For two years Frank Martin was his partner. Later Mr. Weber ran the business alone for a number of years, at 150 Main Street, and finally disposed of the works and retired.

In 1880 he was united in marriage with Elizabeth Koob, a native of Clinton County, Ill., and six children were born of their union. Philip H. graduated from the Pomona High School and Cooper Medical College at San Francisco. He is a practicing physician of Oakland, Cal., and married Miss Ruby Hughes of San Francisco. Fraternally he is a Mason and an Elk. Edna is the wife of L. H. Browning, and the mother of three sons. Bertha is a talented musician. She graduated from the Pomona High School, attended Pomona College and the University of Southern California, studied organ under Prof. W. F. Skeele of Los Angeles and Professor Butler of Pomona College and was organist at Trinity Methodist Church, Pomona, for six years. She is a composer of music and an artist on the pipe organ. At present she is teaching music at Giant, Cal. John R. is a graduate of Pomona High School and of the University of Southern California Law School. He did newspaper work in Fresno, and enlisted in the war from Fresno. He was sent to Camp Kearny, joined the Fourth Division, and was attached to the One Hundred Fifty-seventh Ambulance Company and the One Hundred Fifteenth Sanitary Train, stationed at Toul, France. He reenlisted and is now at Coblenz. Frances, a graduate from the Pomona High School, is in the employ of the Southern Pacific in San Francisco. Olive L. died at the age of eighteen.

Mrs. Weber is prominent in Pomona social and fraternal circles and is a member of the Ebell Club and associated with several fraternities. Mr. Weber died September 13, 1912. He was a man of fine education, kind and genial in his disposition, an upright and progressive citizen and had many warm friends.

FRANK L. PALMER

A well-trained, practical orange grower, familiar with the latest scientific methods in advanced agriculture, and highly favored through a valuable experience in positions of responsibility, is Frank L. Palmer, who was born in Stonington, New London County, Conn., on March 31, 1852. When only seventeen he came west to California, and for thirteen years was a resident of Oakland. He was long attached to the United States Surveyor-General's office, and was also secretary of a large corporation in San Francisco.

Having made a reputation for good judgment and exceptional executive ability, Mr. Palmer came to Pomona in 1883 as the secretary and treasurer of the Pomona Land and Water Company, an enterprising concern that had just been formed; and that position he held, representing the business end of the company, until 1891, when he resigned to take the management of the Seth Richards Ranch in North Pomona, and here he grew and brought up to a profitable bearing age a grove of 25,000 orange trees and maintained that grove in profitable condition for more than twenty years. When it became desirable for the executor of the Richards Estate to dispose of this property, Mr. Palmer organized a company known as the Richards Orange Grove Company, purchased the property and then began its subdivision into smaller parcels. His associates in business were D. C. Crookshank, F. L. Somers, H. J. Nichols and A. P. Nichols, and they are among the largest growers of oranges in the Valley.

Besides sharing in this responsible undertaking, Mr. Palmer is a director in various irrigating companies in the district, associated with the Pomona Land and Water Company. He is also vice-president and director of the Indian Hill Citrus Association of North Pomona. He has his own orange groves in the Valley, and has personal interests in Tulare County.

While at Oakland, in 1879, Mr. Palmer married Martha L. Belcher, a daughter of Frederick P. Belcher, born in San Francisco and a descendant of an early pioneer family that crossed the great plains in the still more strenuous days of '49. Five children have blessed the fortunate union; Franklin C. being the eldest, succeeded by Frederick B., Donald Day, Roger Sherman and Gertrude, who served in France, active in base hospital work. The last three are graduates of Pomona College, of which thorough institution Mr. Palmer was trustee for a number of years. He is a charter member of the Pilgrim Congregational Church of Pomona, although at present a member of the Congregational Church of Claremont.

MRS. ELLEN D. WESTERMAN

One of the pioneer educators and for many years principal of Lincoln School, Mrs. Ellen D. Westerman is well and favorably known in Pomona. She is a native of La Crosse County, Wis., where she was educated in the public schools, and taught school in La Crosse for three years.

When she came to Pomona, in December, 1887, she was Mrs. Ellen D. Kibbee, a widow. She began teaching in the public schools of Pomona in September, 1888, and has served under every city superintendent of schools since. She has been a grade teacher in the Tenth Street, the Central and Kauffman schools, and has been principal of

Lincoln School since 1909. Four years after coming to Pomona she married H. B. Westerman, pioneer attorney of Pomona, of the firm of Westerman & Broughton. He was a native of Texas, and when a small child crossed the plains to California with his parents. After completing his schooling he studied law in the San Francisco School of Law, and came to Pomona in the early days, where he practiced for years. He was a prominent Mason, and died in 1894.

Mrs. Westerman's only child by her first husband is now Mrs. Marjorie K. Deay of San Bernardino County, and the mother of two children, Dudley and Doris by name. By her second husband, one daughter, Dorothy Estelle Westerman, was born; she died when twenty-one, on January 1, 1915.

Mrs. Westerman is a member of and secretary of Pomona Chapter No. 110, O. E. S., is a member of the Episcopal Church, and is active in Red Cross work.

JOHN E. ADAMSON

A thrifty citizen of Pomona who has always felt a deep interest in and affection for the thriving town ever since he came here to settle in the late eighties, is John E. Adamson, the experienced orchardist in charge of the Lemon House at the Pomona Fruit Growers' Exchange. He was born near Guelph, Ontario, Canada, on December 31, 1867, the son of Thomas Adamson, the brick manufacturer. His wife was Lydia Shepherd before her marriage, like himself of English nationality; and both are now deceased. There were nine children in the family, and John is the youngest of the two boys. He began his education in the excellent public schools of Canada, and later studied assiduously privately. He first took a course in mechanical engineering, then in electrical, and later studied hydraulic work. Coming to Pomona in 1888, he has always considered it his home, although his professional work frequently took him far away.

Mr. Adamson was engineer for the San Antonio Power Company in 1894, then worked for the San Diego Electrical Railroad Company, beginning with 1896, and the San Diego Land and Town Company in 1899. In 1901 he returned to Pomona as engineer for the Del Monte Irrigation Company, with which concern he continued for five years.

In 1906, satisfied that he had worked long enough for the development of other people's interests, Mr. Adamson decided to give all of his time in the future to the improving of his own groves; and being splendidly fortified through study and practical experiment, has been able to bring his holdings to a high state of cultivation, and to make of his ranch properties show places worthy of the great show county. This reputation for experience and success and a live interest in the



John E. Adamson

progress of California has naturally brought about a demand for Mr. Adamson's services in the Chamber of Commerce; nor has he failed to give his heartiest cooperation there.

In Pomona on July 11, 1892, Mr. Adamson was married to Miss Margaret W. Reid; and three children have blessed their union. John Edgar was in the United States Medical Corps at the Presidio Base Hospital; Helen Frances is attending the high school; and Dorothy R. is in the Junior high school. Mr. Adamson is non-denominational, but he and his family seek to support all Christian endeavor.

In national politics a Republican, Mr. Adamson seeks to make civic duty something above partisanship. He served two terms as a member of the Pomona School Board, and he has been president of Orange Grove Tract Water Company since 1907. Fond of both fishing and mountain climbing, Mr. Adamson favors the cultivation in our popular education of "a sound mind in a sound body."

MRS. SYLVIA LUCILE POWERS MANLEY

The American people proudly boast that the public school is the cradle of their free institutions, but it is to the pedagogue who rocks that cradle that credit must be given for the potent influence in shaping the future of American manhood and womanhood.

Among the pioneer teachers in Los Angeles County, Mrs. Sylvia L. Powers Manley is a worthy representative, for she has taught in the public schools of Pomona for twenty-three years. She is a native of Green Lake County, Wis., and is of Scotch lineage. Her father, Dr. James MacNish, was a physician who came from Philadelphia via Fort Dearborn, now Chicago, to Wisconsin in pioneer days, crossing the country by ox team, and was one of the first medical practitioners in Wisconsin. He took up land upon which the town of Geneva now stands. His father before him was a physician and surgeon in the old country. Mrs. Manley was educated in the public schools of Berlin, Wis., graduated from the high school and took a three years' course in the Berlin, Wis., Normal School. She taught in the high school of Bay View district in Milwaukee, and also in the high school at Omro, Wis.

She has been twice married. Her first husband, S. W. Powers, was a native of Ohio, who located at Kearney, Nebr., where he was general stock agent for the Union Pacific Railroad. He was killed in a railroad accident in 1887. He was the father of her three sons, James McNish Powers, deceased, who founded the Powers Shoe Company of Pomona, and who left a wife and two children, Marlyn and Maxine; Sihon W. Powers, who attended Pomona College and is now associated with the Santa Barbara Daily News; and Walter F., who is manager of that publication.

Mrs. Manley was a widow when she came to California, in 1890. In 1891-92 she taught school in Ontario, San Bernardino County, and in 1893 came to Pomona, where she taught school until June, 1915, and left a record to be proud of. She was principal of four different schools at Pomona, and has served under all of Pomona's school superintendents except the first one. She made a specialty of physiology and history. She was a deaconess of the Congregational Church for a number of years, and for ten years was treasurer of the Pomona Chapter of Eastern Star. She is a member of the Ebell Club and takes an active interest in educational matters and in all affairs pertaining to the welfare of Pomona, where she has many staunch and warm friends.

SAMUEL SANDERS BECK

Among the newer population being formed in the state, it is becoming more and more of a rarity to find a family descended from the old Argonauts of the "days of '49"; that interesting and romantic period in the state's history when men and women braved the perils and hardships of the long journey to the land of their dreams. Some realized their visions; others settled down to the more prosaic callings of agriculture and business, and these were the real builders of the state, who laid the foundation for its present ranking as one of the richest in the Union.

Samuel S. Beck is the representative of one such family. Born in San Francisco, July 29, 1861, his father, Nathaniel A., came around the Horn in a sailing vessel, in '49, from Boston, Mass., and followed mining for a time, later engaging in the tanning business in San Francisco. His mother, Elizabeth Field before her marriage, crossed the plains to California in 1847, and here their marriage occurred, a young couple starting in life in a new and totally different surrounding from that of their rearing in the older cities. Samuel S. was educated in the public schools of San Francisco, attending the Lincoln Grammar School. He later came south to Porterville, Tulare County, and there followed the mercantile business for three years. He then went to San Bernardino, and there followed his trade of painter, which he had learned in San Francisco and worked at in his native city for a time.

From San Bernardino, Mr. Beck came to Pomona, in 1887, and worked for the Oakes Brothers, painting contractors, and later engaged in painting contracting for himself, and for a number of years he did practically all of that sort of work done in Pomona, employing from twenty-two to twenty-five men. He contracted for the painting of the First National Bank Building, and many of the fine homes and buildings in the city and surrounding territory. In Claremont, he secured the contract for the painting of the Pomona College buildings.

Since 1905 Mr. Beck has been engaged in sign painting in



Mr & Mrs John F. Lee

Pomona, doing everything in that line of work, including window lettering, store signs and banner illustrations.

The marriage of Mr. Beck united him with Miss Naomi Witfield, a native of England, and they reside in the home which Mr. Beck erected on North Gordon Avenue, where he also owns five building lots. Fraternally, Mr. Beck is a member of the Foresters and of the Pomona Lodge, No. 789, B. P. O. Elks. A man of substantial aims and sound business judgment, he has matured two series of shares in the Mutual Building and Loan Association, considering this system of investment both safe and profitable and worthy of support. Mr. Beck is one of Pomona's most loyal citizens, and in his estimation the Valley is unsurpassed as a place of residence, providing as it does both an ideal climate and home surroundings, and with progressive and enterprising business establishments to form a nucleus for the fertile Valley. He is public spirited and takes pride in furthering the upbuilding of this section of his native state.

JOHN HENRY LEE

In nothing more perhaps, and with swifter strides, has California come to the front than in the science of horticulture, for which rapid advancement and definite accomplishment it must thank, among others, John Henry Lee, the well-known fruit grower of San Dimas, who takes pride in the fact that he is a native son of the Golden State and who has always proved his loyalty to the land of his birth. He was born in Blucher Valley, Sonoma County, on November 20, 1852, the son of William G. and Alethea A. (Ross) Lee, both natives of Ohio and early settlers of Oskaloosa, Iowa. They came across the plains in 1849, the glorious year of the Argonauts, traveling slowly by ox teams, and once in the Promised Land, settled at Placerville. Later they went to Sonoma County, and for a while they underwent all the gripping experiences, hard times, privations and suffering of the '49ers.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee were the parents of ten children, among whom John Henry was the eighth in order of birth. The lad attended the public school in Bloomfield for a while, but having to go to work early he learned the printer's trade on the *Salinas Standard*, beginning at the early age of fifteen, and he assisted in getting out the first edition of the first paper published at Salinas. He also worked at Bakersfield in 1871 on the *Southern Californian*, now the *Californian*, and wherever he followed his trade he won a reputation for thorough and superior work. He next started the *Kern County Record* at Bakersfield, which he edited and published until 1883, when he sold out to the *Bakersfield Gazette*. When he came to Pomona Valley in 1883 he established the *Pomona Courier*, a live newspaper of its time.

Later it was merged with the *Times* and published as the *Pomona Times-Courier* and Mr. Lee was connected with its publication for thirteen years. He was then engaged in the real estate business for a period of five years and for twelve years was city recorder of Pomona. He has always been a tireless and uncompromising worker for the cause of temperance and as city recorder or police judge he had some of the most bitter trials in connection with the illicit sale of liquor, in all of which he was true to his oath of office and the decisions he rendered were the means of ousting those engaged in the illegal traffic. His record was that of a far-seeing, painstaking and strictly reliable official who believed that "public office is a public trust" and allowed nothing to interfere with his discharge of his duty as he saw it.

As the years went by Mr. Lee acquired valuable acreage in the heart of the city of San Dimas, and in the intervening period of nearly twenty years he has developed a fine orange grove. Although well known among the old-timers of Pomona, and enjoying many ties such as would naturally bind him to the city, these San Dimas interests led him, about 1911, to remove to that growing city; and with its affairs he bids fair to be more and more associated in an important way.

In 1874, at Bakersfield, Mr. Lee was married to Miss Belle Gage, a native of Stockton and the daughter of Orris Charles and Ann Eliza (Farner) Gage, born in Kentucky, who were pioneers of Stockton, where the mother died. The father afterwards removed to Kern County and passed away at Kernville. The youngest of a family of four children, Mrs. Lee was educated at Stockton and Modesto, and when seventeen years of age she came to Bakersfield, where she met and married Mr. Lee. Mr. and Mrs. Lee are the parents of four daughters: Mrs. Ora Mills of Lawndale, Mrs. Winnie Johnson, Mrs. Hazel Williams, and Mrs. Gretta Foresman of Los Angeles. One of the agreeable rewards of so many years of strenuous activity is the high esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Lee and their family are held.

CAPT. FRANKLIN COGSWELL

It is true that when an individual is endowed by nature with the valuable traits of determination and perseverance their success in life is usually a foregone conclusion. These characteristics were dominant in the character of the late Franklin Cogswell, veteran of the Civil War and pioneer of Pomona Valley. He was born in Connecticut, November 14, 1838, and brought up in his native state. He served with the Thirteenth Connecticut Regiment throughout the Civil War with distinction and was advanced to the rank of captain. After the war closed he saved up \$3000, with which he went South, bought mules and hired eight negroes, intending to raise cotton. The negroes died

of cholera and he lost all of his money in the venture, having nothing left of value but his shotgun.

His brother and father came to California in 1854 via Cape Horn and located in Lake County. Franklin wrote them of his misfortune and the brother sent him money with which he joined them in Lake County. After spending six months there he located at Sacramento and taught school for eleven months. With the money thus saved he went to Montana and invested in a band of sheep, but ill-fortune still pursued him, and in three months' time he lost all of the sheep by death. He realized \$300 from the wool that he picked from the dead sheep, and with this money came to Pomona Valley in 1874. Despite the reverses that he had experienced, he was determined to succeed, and perseverance and determination won the day. He passed through the Valley to Chino (and once remarked that he would not have given fifty cents per acre for the land at that time), and engaged in sheep raising. This time he met with success. In the early days there were few houses in the Valley and they were far apart, and he herded his sheep all over the Valley. From that time he prospered and increased in store. After a few years he sold his sheep and located in Pomona, where he became a stockholder in the First National Bank, of which he was also director. In the meantime, he bought thirteen acres of land south of Pomona, which he planted to alfalfa and later set to walnuts. This was the family home for more than twenty-five years, or until the children were ready to enter Pomona College, when he sold this property and moved to Claremont, where he built a home and passed the rest of his days in retirement from the active duties of life.

He was married in Pomona, March 24, 1886, to Miss Mary Florena Vultee, a native of New York, who came to California in 1885. Two children were born of their union, a son and a daughter. Theresa, a very talented young woman, graduated from the Pomona High School and from Pomona College, after which she attended the Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, Mass., and was teacher of reading and dramatics in the Los Angeles Normal School for three years. During the World War she went to Camp Kearny in Y. M. C. A. work, and later went to France as a canteen worker in the Y. M. C. A.; still later, she was with the Army of Occupation in Germany. The only son, Franklin, Jr., attended the Pomona High School and is a graduate of Pomona College, supplementing this with a business course in Harvard College. He entered the One Hundred Forty-fourth Field Artillery at San Francisco and was with them at Camp Kearny. Later he was transferred to Battery E, Seventh Field Artillery, U. S. A., and sent to France in June, 1918. He took part in the late battles of the war, was at the front in active service up to the close of the war, then became a member of the Army of Occupation in Germany. After his discharge, in Germany, he engaged in Y. M. C. A. work there, where he now is.

Fraternally, Mr. Cogswell, Sr., was a Master Mason, and in his religious associations was a member of the Unitarian Church. He died at Pomona in 1911. Mrs. Cogswell is a member of the First Baptist Church at Pomona and also a member of the Order of Eastern Star, and active in Red Cross work.

B. A. WOODFORD

The life work of B. A. Woodford of Claremont, former general manager of the California Fruit Growers Exchange, is so closely interwoven with the history of cooperative marketing as exemplified by that body, that his name will always stand out clearly and prominently as one of the earliest and most forceful leaders this great movement has had. The work of these public-spirited men has made possible the present prosperous condition of the citrus industry in Southern California, and no praise is too great in recognition of their unselfish labor in bringing to completion this gigantic scheme for the protection of the citrus industry.

Born at Westhaven, Hartford County, Conn., in 1860, Mr. Woodford was educated in the public schools of Hartford, and we next hear of him in the Ozark district of southwestern Missouri. There he engaged for eight years in farming and stock raising. The New Englander, however, could not "be shown" by Missouri that corn at twenty cents a bushel and fat hogs and cattle at three cents per pound pointed the high-road to fortune, and he turned toward the West as a more promising field for his endeavors.

Coming to California in 1888, Mr. Woodford first settled at Upland, then North Ontario, and the next five years, being a period of great citrus planting in the state, we find him engaged in grading lands and planting orange groves for himself and others. He soon saw that the marketing of the products would be the big business of the country, and with others organized the Lemon Growers Exchange at Upland, the first association of lemon growers in California and which has been in continuous operation ever since. At that time the commercial packer would not handle lemon shipments East, claiming that the fruit would not keep and could not be successfully sold in competition with the Sicilian lemon.

In 1896, on the election of President McKinley, Mr. Woodford saw the opportunity for obtaining an adequate duty on oranges and lemons as a help to a struggling industry, and through his activities a mass meeting of citrus growers was called and a committee of seven appointed, one from each of the southern counties. As a result, a flat duty of one cent per pound on citrus fruit was obtained. In that same year the Ontario-Cucamonga Fruit Exchange was formed, with Mr. Woodford as manager, and during his term of office the citrus

output in the district was increased from virtually nothing to some 2500 cars annually.

In September, 1904, the California Fruit Growers Exchange resumed operations, with Mr. Woodford as general manager, and for eight years he held this position, in which the work of a lifetime was crowded, with the usual penalty, impaired health for the worker, and he retired to devote his time to developing several groves in the La Verne district, his ambition being to produce one and one-half cars per acre, and he has very nearly reached this productiveness in his orchards; using the most scientific methods of cultivation and sparing no expense to get results.

In 1908, Mr. Woodford assisted in getting the upholding of the citrus industry in the country again before Congress, and the duty on lemons was increased to one and one-half cents per pound, which helped materially in further development in the state, the output now reaching 10,000 cars annually. This effort was put through by the Citrus Protective League.

The marriage of Mr. Woodford, on May 8, 1889, united him with Miss Emma B. Harwood, and five children have been born to them: Alfred, an instructor at Pomona College; Mary; Marjorie; James; and Katherine. Mr. Woodford has joined no fraternal organizations, but has devoted himself exclusively to the upbuilding of the citrus industry in the Valley, and his life work has been crowned with a success of the faith of the pioneers in the industry now being demonstrated by ever-growing proportions. In political issues he supports the Republican party.

JONATHAN V. BOWMAN

When Jonathan V. Bowman closed his eyes to the scenes of this life the Pomona Valley lost one of her staunch upbuilders. He was a descendant of a Virginia family who settled in Indiana in pioneer days. A native of Ashland County, Ohio, he was born January 16, 1839, and as an infant he was taken by his parents to Kosciusko County, Ind., where he attended school. When a young man he went to Henry County, that state, and followed the trade of carpenter. He enlisted for service during the Civil War, responding to the last call for troops, in an Indiana infantry regiment, and served till the close of the conflict. He then went to Coffey County, Kans., followed his trade of carpenter, was elected justice of the peace at Burlington, Kans., and became a member of the school board.

In July, 1887, Mr. Bowman came to Southern California, with Pomona as his objective point, thereby carrying out a long-felt desire to come West. He invested in a tract of land on South Garey Avenue, set out trees and while they were coming into bearing he raised sweet potatoes on the place, which he marketed with success.

He was joined by his wife the following September, and ever since then Pomona has been their home and the scene of his activities, until his death on February 16, 1916.

In 1885 Mr. Bowman was united in marriage with Miss Sarah Veach, born in Indiana, and who still lives on their home place in Pomona. Not having children of their own, they adopted a niece of Mrs. Bowman's, whom they reared with care and love as an own daughter. The niece, now Mrs. Lavina Kirkman Penley, is connected with the Pomona Library and has been active in library work for several years.

Mr. Bowman was affiliated with the Masonic order and with Vicksburg Post No. 61, G. A. R. He was a supporter of all movements for the upbuilding of his adopted city and state.

MRS. CORNELIA A. SPENCE

As a city of high musical talent and taste Pomona has long enjoyed an enviable reputation, and, in Mrs. Cornelia A. Spence, possesses a musician of exceptional versatility. Mrs. Spence was before her marriage Miss Cornelia A. Soule, and is a descendant on the maternal side of an old Knickerbocker family, and on the paternal side traces her lineage back to the landing of the Pilgrims. She was born near Rochester, N. Y., but reared and educated in Fond du Lac, Wis. A natural musician, at an early age she evinced her predilection for the art, and began the study of music at the age of eight. For eleven years she played the pipe organ in the Presbyterian Church of Fond du Lac, where she also taught piano and organ.

The marriage of Miss Soule united her with J. A. Spence, a native of Ireland, who came to Ohio as a young man. He engaged in the merchandise business in Chillicothe, Ohio, and continued to follow the occupation in Fond du Lac, Wis. During the country's need in the stress of our great civil conflict, he enlisted as a private and came out with the rank of major, lieutenant-colonel by brevet. He also served as acting judge advocate of his division. In 1899 he came to Pomona, where he held the position of bookkeeper for the San Dimas Water Company up to the time of his death, which occurred in 1909. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Spence, Jay Spence, a native of Chicago, Ill., who came to Pomona in 1889 at the age of nineteen to accept a position in the First National Bank. He learned the banking business and for eleven years was with the First National Bank of Pomona. Later he became cashier and president of the Bank of Oxnard, Ventura County, Cal., and from that position was called to the position of cashier in the Los Angeles Trust & Savings Bank at Los Angeles, Cal., and in 1919 was made vice-president. He is a young man of talent and has made rapid strides in the business world. He married Estelle Minier of Cincinnati, Ohio, and three children



J. J. Baynham

have been born to them: Dorothy, a student in the University of California at Berkeley, and the twins, Jay, Jr., and Jayne.

Mrs. Spence has been a factor in the musical world since coming to Southern California. She played the pipe organ in various churches of Los Angeles, and in Pomona she has substituted in several of the churches, and also taught piano and organ in Pomona. She established the Spence Orchestra at Pomona, consisting of Miss Willa Kent and Miss Jean Kent, both talented musicians, and plays at concerts, dances, weddings, receptions, etc., and has used her art, in which she has been so signally successful, not only in a commercial way, but in giving pleasure to her friends. For a period of fifty years Mrs. Spence has played in churches in different cities in the United States, representing nearly every denomination. She is active in Pomona's musical circles, and in Red Cross work during the World War.

JOSEPH P. BAYNHAM

The steady and rapid growth and the increased prosperity of Pomona Valley is directly the result of the pioneer settlers in this locality who have spent the better part of their lives in developing its latent resources and in building up a community which, socially, economically and in civic progress ranks with any in the state, and has during the years attracted the better class of citizenry to help in the further advancement of this ideal home community. Among the old settlers in the Valley Joseph J. Baynham stands well to the front in the roster of names of pioneer orange men here. Born in Fulton, Mo., September 28, 1857, he was a son of G. H. and Martha E. (Games) Baynham, the former born in Halifax, Va., August 17, 1814, and the latter a native of Georgetown, Ky., born December 5, 1821; their marriage taking place December 4, 1839, at Fulton, Mo., and in that locality Joseph J. was reared and received his education in the public schools and Westminster College at Fulton, Mo. After school days were over Mr. Baynham engaged in farming and stock raising, making a specialty of pure-bred and high-grade horses, cattle and sheep—a business he greatly enjoyed. However, wishing to seek a milder climate he disposed of his holdings in Missouri and removed to Pomona Valley, Cal., in 1886. This was at the very beginning of a settlement here, and during the formative years of the Valley he aided materially in developing the citrus industry and in laying the foundation for its present day phenomenal state of cultivation. He was one of the first men to engage in orange growing in the La Verne district, and from the beginning had great faith in the future possibilities of the culture here. For the first five years he hauled water in barrels and tanks to irrigate his growing orange grove, and his perseverance during those years of working against obstacles, when the

present day irrigating facilities were as yet only dreams, met with success and he became one of the prominent orange growers of the district. He gave his orchard the same care and attention that had made him so successful in stock raising in the East, and he succeeded in developing and growing what has become one of the finest orange groves in the Pomona Valley. He was one of the prime movers in the organization and development of the La Verne Land and Water Company, of which company he was vice-president and director.

The marriage of Mr. Baynham occurred in Fulton, Mo., as had that of his father before him, and united him with Katherine De Groff, a native of Paris, Ky., the ceremony taking place August 2, 1883.

Mrs. Baynham was a daughter of A. P. and Margaret E. (Robnett) De Groff, natives, respectively, of Rochester, N. Y., and Paris, Ky. Her grandfather on the paternal side was born in France and migrated to New York State, where A. P. De Groff was reared. After graduating from college he followed the vocation of teaching, later removing to Paris, Ky., where he was engaged in educational work and there he married. In 1860 he removed with his family to Paris, Mo., where he followed farming until his death.

Great-grandfather Robnett came with two of his brothers from their native France to Virginia. The name was originally Robinette, but the emigrant changed it to Robnett, so as to establish a particular and distinct spelling of the name by his branch of the family. His son, Moses Robnett, was an early settler of Kentucky, locating in the famous blue grass region near Paris, where he married Miss Maria Kenney, a native daughter of Kentucky.

Mrs. Baynham is the fourth oldest in a family of ten children and is the only one in California. Four children blessed the union of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. J. Baynham: Charles Robnett, a successful orange grower in the Claremont district; Willa De Groff is Mrs. Rickett of Pomona; Joseph Robnett is a successful orange grower in the La Verne district; James De Groff was a member of Company D. Seventh California Infantry, National Guard. On the declaration of war on Germany by the United States Congress he enlisted with his regiment and was mustered into the One Hundred Sixtieth Infantry, later being transferred to the Forty-first Engineers and went with them overseas February, 1918, serving with the first army until the armistice, after which he was transferred to the Twentieth Engineers, assisting in the cleaning up and rehabilitating of the country. His last three months overseas was spent as a student in the Law Department of the American Expeditionary Forces University at Beaune.

Returning to San Francisco June 1, 1919, he was mustered out in that city June 17, with the rank of sergeant, and he is now attending Pomona College. He is a member of the Chas. P. Rowe Post of the American Legion at Pomona.

During his many years of residence here Mr. Baynham was active in all good works in the community; a Democrat in politics, he exerted his influence to further civic betterment in his district, and in church work he served as deacon of the First Baptist Church in Pomona for over thirty years, and held that office at the time of his death. Fraternally he was a member of the A. O. U. W., and of the Fraternal Aid. His passing, which occurred June 1, 1918, removed from the community a man in whom reposed the sincerest respect and admiration of all, and ended a life which was an inspiration to everyone who knew him. Since the death of her husband Mrs. Baynham continues to reside at the family home, 228 College Avenue, Claremont, which they built in 1906. The children are very kind, loving, and devoted to her and assist her in looking after the affairs left by Mr. Baynham. She is hospitable and charitable and has a large circle of friends by whom she is held in the highest esteem.

THEOPHILE CORBEIL

The pioneer among his countrymen in the Pomona Valley, Theophile Corbeil stands a unique figure. The success he has achieved in life has been entirely the result of his own effort and application. He was born May 10, 1859, in Hautes-Alpes, France, of French parents, and was fortunate in having a father that attached importance to the benefit of a good education. He was kept in school until twenty-one years of age, then entered the French Army, and after serving for five years accepted the call for volunteers and went to Africa, where he served eight months during the uprising of the Arabs. After his return to France he was employed in the paymaster's department of the army as a messenger, and in 1885 renounced the life of a soldier and was soon afterward united in marriage with Rosalie Sarazin. Two years later, in 1887, he and his wife sailed for America, and arrived in Los Angeles, Cal., April 21, 1887, with but thirty-five cents in his pocket.

Undaunted by the vicissitudes of life, he and his wife worked for a time in a restaurant, and later he found employment with the Southern Pacific Railroad in road construction work, and in May, 1887, arrived at Pomona. He was in the employ of the Southern Pacific Railroad nine years, and in the meantime built a home in Pomona and later purchased a twenty-acre unimproved ranch near Chino which he planted to apricots, peaches, prunes and grapes. This land, for which he paid fifty-seven dollars an acre, he sold in twelve years' time for \$450 per acre. This gave him his start to success and prosperity. He next bought twelve and one-half acres of unimproved land on East San Bernardino Avenue, Pomona, planted the land to Navel and Valencia oranges and installed an irrigating system. This grove produced over \$10,000 worth of fruit for the season of 1918-19.

His next real-estate venture was the purchase of nine acres on Kingsley and Alexander avenues. This he also planted to oranges, and the trees are now three and five years old. In 1916 Mr. Corbeil bought five acres in the Charter Oak district. The crop on this last piece of property yielded 2,000 boxes of fruit for the season of 1918. He bought five acres on Alexander, adjoining his twelve and one-half acres, in November, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbeil are the parents of four sons, Denne, Silvan, Theophile, Jr., and Fred. Silvan served seventeen months at the submarine base at San Pedro; Fred was in San Pedro four months, and at Mare Island five months, when he was discharged. They were volunteers in the United States Navy during the World War.

Mr. Corbeil is a man of superior business ability, and it is to his business perspicacity that a large share of his financial success and the competency he has amassed is due. He is a member of the Roman Catholic Church.

HANS B. HANSEN

A very successful fruit grower who arrived in the United States a poor boy and, having become a self-made man, has risen to a state of comfortable affluence, is Hans B. Hansen, who was born at Schleswig-Holstein, on January 19, 1851. He learned the trade of a shoemaker and then, in 1871, at the age of twenty years, came to the United States, as so many of his fellow-countrymen had done before him, in the expectation of finding here a larger field, and in this he was not disappointed. For a while he worked on a farm in Warren County, Illinois, and later engaged as a shoemaker at Monmouth, near by, afterward removing to Burlington, Iowa, where he plied his trade for one year; then he went to Lenox, that state, where he had a shop of his own and carried on business until coming to California.

In 1883 Mr. Hansen came to California and for three years busied himself with farming near Santa Rosa, in Sonoma County. In September, 1886, however, persuaded that Pomona offered still greater advantages, he came south and bought five acres of land on Grand Avenue, east of Garey. It was raw land, but he planted it to apricots and prunes, and during the ten years that he was there, he developed it along scientific lines, so that he was able to sell some of the acreage at a decided advance.

Meanwhile, Mr. Hansen had bought his present ranch of ten acres at the corner of Garey and Grand avenues, and here he planted apricots, walnut trees and peaches, an orchard so well laid out and attended to that, when only three years old, it produced twelve tons of green fruit. Indeed, in 1917 his apricot crop brought \$1,250 in the open market; and the following year, forty walnut trees yielded \$400.



Hans B. Hansen



Marnie J. Hansen

As the result of continued hard, honest labor, Mr. Hansen owns a business block on East Second Street, one on West Second Street, and one on South Main Street. He is also a stockholder in the Irrigation Company of Pomona, having encouraged that laudable enterprise to his utmost ability. He is a member of the Walnut Growers Association at Walnut.

At Lenox, Iowa, on November 15, 1877, Mr. Hansen married Nannie J. Landon, a native of Virginia, but who was reared in Iowa from the age of four years, by whom he has had five children, all girls. Annie B. is the wife of William Capper, of Perris, Cal.; Maggie M. lives at home; Hattie E. is the wife of R. E. Damon, of Perris; and Mabel C. and Viola R. are also at home. The family are members of the First Christian Church; Mr. Hansen is a Mason.

JOHN A. FENDER

A veteran of many campaigns, civil and military, who saw much of the vigorous life of the great plains and frontiers, and took part in all the excitement of the early gold discoveries, witnessing events now a part of our most stirring national history, is John A. Fender, a native of Yancey County, N. C., where he was born on September 22, 1842. He started from home on January 1, 1859, and stopped in Missouri until March, when he outfitted with ox teams to cross the plains for the Golden West in quest of gold; from Salt Lake City he drove a band of cattle and mules for Ben Halliday to California. He went back to Nevada. There, in the Gold Hill district, he mined near the farm with the Comstock vein, arriving soon after the big vein was discovered; and he was in that vicinity during all the famous excitement. The place was called Virginia City, but there were no buildings to designate the place, just a number of tents.

After mining in Nevada for two years, he came back to California and located at French Town, nine miles below Placerville, in El Dorado County, where he worked at mining from the fall of 1862 to 1864. He also worked in the old Hubbard Copper Mine, and helped build the wagon road across the Tehachapi Mountains in the winter of 1863-64.

In 1864 he returned East and for a short time saw service in the Civil War, fighting with Van Fleet's brigade in Sheridan's army for two months in the Shenandoah Valley. Later, he teamed for a while at the national capital. From 1867 to 1885 he farmed in Missouri, for the most part in Linn and Bates Counties, and there he owned a fine farm of 160 acres.

Selling out in 1885, he came to Pomona for his health, and opened a harness shop on West Second Street, and later he moved to the corner of Second and Thomas streets, where he did a large

business. He next bought two ranches of ten acres each in Charter Oak district, and then he traded these ranches for the Oxford Hotel, at the corner of First Street and Garey Avenue, Pomona, which he soon greatly improved, adding another story and making \$18,000 worth of improvements. He conducted this hotel for a number of years, and now has leased it to others to operate. He owned a ten-acre ranch on Ramona Avenue, which he recently sold at a good profit, and he also sold a ten-acre alfalfa ranch on North Street. Now, retired from active life, he devotes his time to looking after his real-estate interests. He has made a success of his business ventures, and claims that the climate of Pomona Valley has greatly prolonged his life.

In Yancey County, N. C., Mr. Fender was married to Miss Linda Taffa, a native of North Carolina, by whom he has had five children. Besides a son, Joseph, the four daughters are Mrs. Julia Wheelan, Mrs. Lyna Overman, Mrs. Mary Alford and Mrs. Kate Lewis. Mr. Fender is one of the leaders in the Holt Avenue Methodist Church, South, and, in his usual public-spirited manner, gives freely to the same. Especially is he proud of being a California pioneer, and "boosts" for California and Pomona Valley first, last and all the time.

CHARLES H. CHAIN

An official of Pomona who has been very loyal to both the town and the Valley is Charles H. Chain, foreman of the Pomona city schools. He was born in Portage County, Ohio, September 12, 1862, the son of William and Matilda (Case) Chain, natives of New Baltimore, Stark County, and Portage County, Ohio. In 1865 the family went to Oil City, Pa., at the time of the first oil discovery, and there the father engaged in teaming for a time; later he engaged in the retail business of ice and soda water until the panic of 1877. The following spring they moved to Jefferson County, Kans., where Charles H. assisted in developing some prairie land into a productive farm. The Chains were certainly pioneers there, and the best educational advantages that the son had were supplied by the country school.

On October 23, 1884, at Nortonville, Kans., Mr. Chain married Miss Laura A. Slane, the daughter of George and Elizabeth (Rogers) Slane, who were born in Illinois and Virginia, respectively. After establishing himself in domestic comfort, Mr. Chain farmed in eastern Kansas, in Jefferson County. In 1885 he took up a Government claim of 160 acres in Gray County, and the spring of the next year he brought his family, consisting of wife and baby, overland by wagon to their new home. Little by little he added to his holdings, until he had three quarter-sections of land. He began with nothing, but by hard work, self-denial, thrift and economy succeeded in getting a start and built a sod house and barn for his needs. In order to make a

living while he was developing his place he did teaming, hauling freight from the Santa Fe Railroad to Texas and Indian Territories. After living on his claim two years he moved into the new town of Montezuma, into which he had hauled the first load of lumber, and there he established a small general store, which he conducted one year; but the hot winds ruined the corn crop that year and Mr. Chain went under, with the other hard-working folks who had ventured all they had. While living here he participated in the county-seat war between the towns of Cimarron and Ingalls.

Having to begin all over again, Mr. Chain went to Topeka, where he worked for the street railway a couple of years, then returned to Alliance, Stark County, Ohio, where for eleven years he followed the trade of carpenter, which he had learned in his younger days. For seven years of that time he was with the wrecking crew, and also in the car-building department of the Pennsylvania Railroad. On account of leading such a strenuous life and the rigorous climate of the East, in November, 1902, Mr. Chain and family came to Pomona, Cal. He arrived here with limited capital, but went to work as a carpenter, operating in Long Beach, San Pedro, Huntington Beach and Pomona, working on many of the fine residences in those localities. He later became a contracting builder in Pomona, following that calling for many years, during which time he erected many of the fine homes here. In 1905 he bought ten acres of land on West Fifth Street, which had been set to grapes, walnuts and fruit. He erected a comfortable home and greatly improved the property, so that in 1918 his walnut trees produced three tons of nuts, and he had six tons of peaches from 300 trees.

In 1914 Mr. Chain became foreman of the Pomona city schools, and has had charge of the janitors, buildings and grounds. Since assuming the position he has systematized the duties of the office and thereby saves time and labor in carrying out his ideas. He has been especially interested in beautifying the different school grounds and is particular in seeing that the buildings are kept in good repair, for a "stitch in time saves nine." His work is dignified by responsibility and his many friends are pleased that he gives perfect satisfaction.

Three children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Chain: Clodine J. is the wife of Henry Ingram, an attorney in Gridley, Cal. She was born October 30, 1885, in Jefferson County, Kans., and is the mother of two children, Phyllis Dean and Mary Elizabeth; Opal M. is the wife of A. T. Richardson, part owner of the *Pomona Progress*. She was born August 24, 1887, in the sod house in Kansas, and has one son, Charles T.; Harold S. was born in Alliance, Ohio, March 2, 1899, and is a salesman for Smart & Final. Mr. and Mrs. Chain are members of the First Christian Church. Mr. Chain belongs to Pomona Lodge No. 246, I. O. O. F., and he and Mrs. Chain are members of the Brotherhood of American Yeomen.

HARRY RANDOLPH WHITE

A descendant of an old pioneer family of the state, and himself a native son of California, Harry Randolph White was born at Courtland, Sacramento County, January 2, 1864, a son of Caleb E. White, whose life story is given on another page of the history. As a young man he was on the range with his father, doing his share toward the development of the state, and also sharing in the hardships of agricultural life in those days of more primitive methods and surroundings.

Leaving the range, he later found employment in a grocery store, and was next manager of a large wholesale fruit house in Los Angeles. On the death of his father, September 2, 1902, he assumed the care of the home place in Pomona, and his early training has stood him in good stead, for he has made a most efficient and thorough horticulturist, having learned the fruit industry from the ground up in the school of experience. He makes his home on the old ranch and keeps it in splendid condition. His mother's death occurred December 12, 1910.

The marriage of Mr. White, which occurred in 1897, united him with Miss Mary Blaney, a native of England, and four children have been born to them: Rebecca A.; Helen May; Irene M., and Marguerite. Mr. White is a Republican in politics, and gives his support to all movements tending toward the advancement of his district, with a patriotic interest in the commonwealth as a whole and particularly in his own community. He was one of the charter members of the Moose Lodge in Pomona.

EVERETT HASKELL WELCH

One of the representative citizens of Pomona and active in the life of the community for the past twenty-eight years, Everett H. Welch is a native of La Salle, La Salle County, Ill., born October 4, 1858. At the age of eleven, he moved with his parents to Galesburg, Ill. His father, William Wallace Welch, was a doctor, and served throughout the Civil War in the Fifty-third Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry, except for a time when he was medical director of the Army, Department of Tennessee. Everett H. studied medicine with him for four years. He decided, however, to take up railroad-ing, and in 1881 started in with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway as night operator at Abingdon, Ill. Later he was agent and operator at Cromwell, Iowa, for two years. For seven years he was agent and operator for the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway at Brown, Clinton County, Iowa.

September 6, 1891, Mr. Welch came to Pomona. For a time he worked in Major Driffl's nursery and at setting out fruit trees on different ranches. June 5, 1892, he became station agent for the Santa Fe Railway at North Pomona, and has been agent and operator there since that date, a period of faithful service which speaks for

itself. At that early date the postoffice was in the station, and Mr. Welch was assistant postmaster, besides his other duties. He has seen many change in this section of the Valley during his long residence here; has seen all the orange groves set out and brought to their present state of productiveness. When he became agent the Richards Orange Ranch was just coming into bearing and the next year they shipped nine cars of fruit, and this increased to 200 cars yearly, until the property was subdivided. A part of the railway station was at that time used for packing and storing the fruit, as this was before the days of the packing houses.

The marriage of Mr. Welch, in Dubuque, Iowa, December 25, 1884, united him with Florence R. Marugg, of French and Swiss descent; she was born in Menominee, Wis., January 25, 1868. Mr. and Mrs. Welch are the parents of three children, the two oldest born in Brown, Iowa, and the youngest at the family home in Pomona: Esther B., born October 23, 1885, is the wife of Charles V. Gillette of Pomona, and the mother of two sons; she is an active member of the Eastern Star in which she is a past district deputy, and she is a Daughter of the American Revolution. Edward Everett, born March 13, 1888, a graduate from Pomona High School, began in 1909 as telegraph operator with the Santa Fe at Hanford, and continued as an operator in various points on the Pacific Coast; from 1912 to 1914 he was radio operator in the United States Navy; and when the United States entered the war, he went into training at Camp Lewis, joined the Ninety-first Division, Three Hundred Sixteenth Field Signal Battalion, United States Army, served in France and Belgium and saw action in the Argonne, and other battles; he returned to the United States after the armistice was signed and was discharged at Camp Kearny, and is now with a reclamation surveying corps in the Sacramento Valley. The youngest son, Elwyn H., born June 28, 1895, was educated in the public schools of Pomona, and was graduated from Pomona College, June 17, 1918, with high honors, and during his last year in college was class president. He became a member of the Fortieth Division, attached to the One Hundred Fifty-seventh Field Hospital Corps, United States Army, which was later detached and operated independently of the Fortieth, being stationed at Mars Le Tours, France. He became a sergeant, was discharged at the Presidio in San Francisco, and is now taking a medical course in the University of California at Berkeley.

Mr. Welch has been prominent in fraternal organizations in the city; in the Masonic orders he is a past master of Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M.; past high priest, Pomona Chapter No. 76, R. A. M.; past commander of Southern California Commandery No. 37, K. T., and past worthy patron of Pomona Chapter No. 110, O. E. S. He is active in the Odd Fellows as well, is past noble grand and past D. D. G. M. of Pomona Lodge No. 246, I. O. O. F., and is a member

of San Antonio Encampment No. 88. He also belongs to Heliotrope Lodge No. 183, Daughters of Rebekah. Mrs. Welch has also been an active worker in both the Eastern Star and the Rebekahs; she has been worthy matron of the Eastern Star and she is past noble grand and district deputy of the Rebekahs.

The Welch family has been represented in all of the wars of this country, and their ancestry is traced back to the early Colonial days. This loyal and patriotic family is representative of the community which has grown up around Pomona, and as such deserve all honor for their public and patriotic labors for the upbuilding of our great commonwealth.

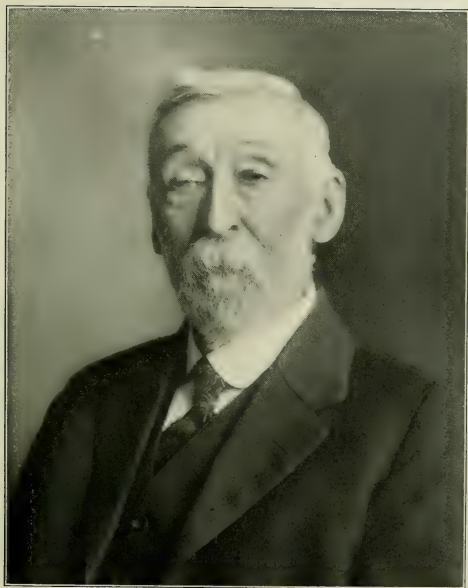
ASA G. WHITING

Thirty-four years have rolled down time's corridor since Asa G. Whiting, in search of a climate for his health's sake, less rigorous than that of the old Pine Tree State, cast his lot in the Pomona Valley. There is certainly a great contrast between the climate of the state located in the extreme northeastern part of our Union and that of Southern California, situated in the extreme southwestern part, and in the afternoon of life Mr. Whiting enjoys the unsurpassed climate of the Pomona Valley under the genial California sunshine, and is still an active man for his years.

He was born February 9th, 1843, at Skowhegan, Maine, his father and mother's natal state also. The Pacific Slope has been largely populated with sturdy New England people whose thrift and reliability give tone to our cosmopolitan population and whose enterprise has added materially to the wealth of the State of California.

Mr. Whiting was educated in the country schools of his native state, attending school in his early years in a log cabin schoolhouse, and at the age of eighteen worked in the lumber woods at Norridgewock, Maine, and in the saw mills, cutting timber and floating logs down the Kennebeck and Penobscot rivers. As a boy he learned the trade of stonecutter. Later he was engaged in railroad building in his native state and helped build the Somerset Railroad in Maine, the Ware River Railroad in Massachusetts and the Cayuga Lake Railroad in New York State. He was a member of the State of Maine Grange many years, and also engaged in timber cruising in the woods of Maine. In those early days of his life he mined for gold in the Province of Quebec, Canada, on the Chandier River, and he wears a gold nugget as a watch charm which he dug in the early Sixties.

When Mr. Whiting came to California in 1885 the city of Monrovia had not been started, and not a brick had been laid in Pasadena. He settled in Pomona Valley and purchased twenty acres of fruit land which lay between Second and Fifth streets on the east, and



A. G. Whiting

Reservoir Avenue and San Antonio Avenue on the south. He afterwards disposed of this property and bought ten acres west of Eleanor and north of Grand Avenue, his present place, and also ten acres east of his present ranch. He planted the land to apricot, orange and walnut trees, planting the orange trees from seed and afterward budding them. He has been raising apricots thirty years and in that time has had only two apricot crop failures. One year he produced eighty-one tons of green fruit from 578 apricot trees. He has a fine irrigation system on his ranch, which at the present time comprises seven and one-half acres and is one of the best looking and best kept ranches in the Valley.

He has a number of valuable relics and ancient pieces in his home which he brought from Maine, among them a grandfather's clock over 100 years old, the works of which are made entirely of wood; a chair over 100 years old; a history of Norridgewock and Canaan, Maine, printed in 1849, and an English dictionary printed in England in 1790.

His marriage united him with Mary Mosher in 1883, a native of Unity, Maine, whose parents were also born in the State of Maine. Mrs. Whiting is greatly interested in raising chickens, and has four pens of fine blooded white Leghorn and Anconas.

Mr. Whiting was president of the Irrigation Company of Pomona for twelve years and was a charter member of the company. He and his good wife are highly respected by their friends and neighbors. In political affairs Mr. Whiting casts his vote for the best man, regardless of party affiliations.

FRANK OSCAR SLANKER

One of the few pioneers left, and second to none among those who are highly respected for their known public spirit, is Frank Oscar Slanker, the vigilant yet considerate constable, who was born at Reading, Burks County, Pa., on October 12, 1857. His father was Daniel A. Slanker, a stockman and breeder of high-grade, fancy horses, who owned a half-interest in Dan Rice's Circus. During the Civil War he served for three and a half years in Company A of the Seventh Illinois Cavalry Regiment, and he died in Clinton, Henry County, Mo., where he had a large farm after the war. Mrs. Slanker was Elizabeth Leonard before her marriage, and she also passed away, the mother of twelve children.

Frank was educated at the public schools of Paris and Clinton, Mo., and then he helped his father until his fourteenth year, when he left home. He went to Illinois and lived with acquaintances; and while there he attended school for another three years.

Shortly after that, in 1875, he came to California with a family named Webster, and set'led at San Jacinto; but they died a few years

later, and a year after that he returned to Illinois. He came back to California, however, and this time located at Compton; and with this closer acquaintance with the Southland, he began to associate himself more permanently with California.

In 1877—a long time ago in the history of Pomona Valley and its rather recent development—Mr. Slanker came to Pomona, and for a while he worked on a farm. With Mr. Burlingame and a set of well tools, he was for four years in charge of a crew drilling artesian wells, and so helped more extensively to introduce this great French device that has been of such service in irrigation. Then he learned the blacksmith trade and worked at that for six years, and afterwards he bought a shop and carried on the trade until 1886.

Fortunately for Pomona, as well as for himself, he was elected constable in 1886, and during the years when he has cared for the observance of law and the safety of the community, he has seen the town grow from a few shacks to its present size. He is a Republican in politics, but he has many a friend who belongs to another political camp.

In Pomona, on April 12, 1885, Mr. Slanker was married to Miss Sadie Keller of Ohio, and by her he has had five children: Leria married Lloyd Clark, and has one son, Lloyd; Penelope, Mrs. Russell, has one daughter, Fern; Etta, Mrs. Ryan, has one son, Richard; George; and Richard. He belongs to the Elks and the Maccabees and the Fraternal Brotherhood and Fraternal Aid. He is fond of fishing and also hunting, and by these outdoor recreations keeps himself in excellent trim for his work.

CHARLES MIDGLEY

The descendant of a famous English family, and himself a well-read, interesting man, well posted on topics of the day and a fine conversationalist, Charles Midgley made many firm friends during his years of residence in Pomona, and his passing left a clean and active record on the book of life. A native of Vermont, he was born in Northfield, June 5, 1839, of English descent and, on his mother's side, a descendant of the Whitworth family of England. When a young man he went to Canada, later to Minnesota, and at the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in the Ninth Minnesota Infantry and served to the end of the war with distinction.

After the close of that great conflict, Mr. Midgley farmed for a time in Minnesota, then moved to Gadsden, Ala., and was in the lime and rock business there. In 1891 he came to Pomona, and here he bought ten acres of land near town and engaged in ranching, but soon after retired from active duties. He was a member of Vicksburg Post No. 61, G. A. R., of Pomona, and had hosts of friends in the community. His death occurred December 31, 1911.



E. D. Shaw.



Belle R. Shaw.

July 11, 1865, Mr. Midgley was united in marriage with Luella Tuttle, born in Moline, Ill., and who came to Minnesota at age of two years, when that state was a wilderness and infested by Indians, Minneapolis consisting of only a few houses, and while living on the east side, the present site of the State University was a part of his farm, and he donated the land for the site. Three sons were born to Mr. and Mrs. Midgley: Arthur, who died in the East, leaving a wife and two children; Col. W. W. Midgley, who was well known in Pomona as a rancher and member of the Seventh Regiment, National Guard; he is now in the cattle business in Clarksdale, Ariz.; and Robert B. of Berkeley, Cal. A grandson, Roy Midgley, son of the late Arthur Midgley, served as a mechanic with the home forces during the late war. Mrs. Midgley is a member of the Eastern Star and she attends the Congregational Church.

EDWARD D. SHAW

A descendant of thoroughgoing American pioneer stock whose immediate forbears were among the first settlers of Pomona Valley, Edward D. Shaw carried on the work so nobly started by his ancestors in different parts of the country, that of developing and upbuilding the communities in which they made their homes. Born in Glenshaw, Pa., in 1860, he is a son of W. C. and Eliza Jane (Matthews) Shaw, the father of Scotch-Irish extraction and the mother of English descent. She was a cultured and refined woman and was a teacher in a ladies' seminary at Cadiz, Ohio, previous to her marriage. The Shaw family were among the early settlers of Pittsburgh, Pa., being large property owners in that city, owning a garden on what is now Fifth Avenue, in the heart of the city of Pittsburgh. Afterwards the family settled in Glenshaw, which takes its name from the family, a place eight miles out from Pittsburgh.

W. C. Shaw was a miller and a very prominent man in the affairs of his vicinity. Several years after Mrs. Shaw's death, Mr. Shaw decided to come to California, and he arrived at Pomona in 1887. In 1889 he set out an orange grove at Harrison and Mountain avenues, but finally returned East and resided at his old home in Glenshaw until his death.

The second of six children born to his parents, Edward D. Shaw was educated in the public schools of Pittsburgh. After his school days were over he entered the office of the Lewis, Oliver & Phillips Company, at Pittsburgh, iron and steel manufacturers, and then with the Charlotte Furnace Company at Scottdale, Pa., where he continued for four years, and here he learned the manufacture of iron. Going back to Pittsburgh he was with the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, where he learned the Bessemer process of manufacturing steel under Phin-

neas Barnes, remaining there two years, after which he entered the employ of the Carnegie Steel Company as inspector of steel, and soon afterwards he was made superintendent of the Cold Drawn Steel Department for the Carnegie Steel Company at Beaver Falls, Pa. Resigning his position, he went with the Panhandle system of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company as assistant bridge inspector on those lines, where he spent four years traveling over their railroad system.

In the spring of 1893 he again accepted a position with the Carnegie Steel Company as inspector in the field for the Bridge Company Department in the erection of the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad in Chicago, and immediately removed to the Western metropolis, taking up his duties with the same vim and energy that had made him so valuable in former positions. However, the strenuous life and severe climate of the East had told on Mr. Shaw and impaired his health, and he was advised to seek a milder climate, so in November, 1893, he came to Claremont and for eighteen months devoted his time to citrus culture. But the call of the bustling Eastern manufacturing centers was too much for him and the old desire for activity along those lines became so strong that he returned to Pennsylvania and re-entered the employ of the Panhandle at his old desk as assistant inspector of the southwest system of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and traveled over the system as inspector of bridge steel.

After six months of this work he found that he could not stand the climate, so in 1895 he returned to Claremont, since which time he has devoted himself to citrus culture. He purchased the ten-acre orange grove on Harrison and Mountain avenues which his father had set out in 1889 and began its care and development. He found the water supply inadequate for the growing orchards, so with others organized the Claremont Cooperative Water Company; they put down four wells and installed four pumping plants, so that they now have an ample supply of water to irrigate the area covered. This ten acres formed the nucleus of his present holdings. The first few years were hard, uphill work, but he persevered, aided by his faithful wife, and they eventually weathered the difficulties and made a success, so that about 1903 he purchased twenty acres one and one-half miles north of his place, also on Mountain Avenue. It was covered with sage brush and he cleared it, leveled it and set it to oranges, having raised the nursery stock on his own place, and the whole tract is now a bearing orchard of Navel and Valencia oranges and lemons.

In 1910 he bought forty acres on Upper Mills Avenue, a wilderness of sage brush. He brought water on it, cleared and improved it and now has twenty acres of it in a thriving orchard of Valencias and Marsh Seedless grapefruit, and is rapidly developing the balance. He is building a large, modern residence on the place and it is the consensus of opinion that it is one of the most sightly places in

Claremont, commanding a magnificent view of the mountains and a beautiful view of the Valley. Mr. Shaw is president of the Montclair Water Company that furnishes his and two other ranches with water.

The marriage of Mr. Shaw occurred at Glenshaw, Pa., October 8, 1889, uniting him with Miss Belle Richey Miller, also a native of Glenshaw, the daughter of John B. and Caroline (Richey) Miller, both born in Pennsylvania, and who were prominent agriculturists of Glenshaw. Mrs. Shaw received a good education in the schools of Alleghany City. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw have three children: Marjorie, born in Chicago, graduated from Pomona College in the class of 1917 and is now the wife of Carlos S. Mundt of Alameda; Courtney Miller and Edward Richey were both born on the Harrison Avenue ranch; the former, a graduate of the Claremont high school, is now attending the Oregon Agricultural College at Corvallis, Ore., and Edward attends the Claremont high school. The family are members of the Congregational Church at Claremont.

Mr. Shaw has seen this section grow from a few acres of orchard newly set out, to one of thousands of acres of full bearing citrus groves. In the early days there were no packing houses and oranges were packed on the depot platforms at the stations. Now there are large packing houses in every community. Mr. Shaw is a member of the College Heights Orange Growers Association. He is a Republican and a protectionist. Deeply interested in the development of the citrus industry in Southern California, he has proven himself a valuable and enterprising citizen.

WILLIAM T. MARTIN

A noted apiarist who has had a very interesting and honorable part in the development of the Pomona Valley, is William T., popularly called "Toots" Martin, of 362 East Third Street, Pomona. He was born in Red River County, Texas, on October 8, 1844, the son of William C. Martin, who was born in that same state when Texas was under Spanish rule. He married Miss Rebecca A. Miller, a native of Alabama, and in 1853 crossed the great plains to California, traveling with ox teams, and settled at El Monte, Los Angeles County.

William attended school in the El Monte school district, and afterward studied at the Sotoyome College at Healdsburg. Thus well equipped, he began to teach school at the age of eighteen, and he still has in his possession a teacher's certificate of grammar school grade. In 1865 he married Miss Nancy M. Thompson of Texas, and the daughter of Samuel S. Thompson, who located in Los Angeles County in 1852 and were thus among the early pioneers of the country.

Pitching his tent at Downey, Mr. Martin bought fifty acres of land from the Governor, and farmed the same until 1867. Then he

returned to El Monte and ran the old El Monte Tavern, although from 1868 to 1871 he raised bees in the San Dimas section. In 1871 he moved his 200 hives of bees to where Claremont now stands, and there took a preemption claim of 156 acres, and he was in the bee business there until 1884, when he sold out. This relation to the bee industry leads him sometimes to tell of an experience, in the Centennial Year, with a bear. Proverbially fond of honey, Bruin came down from the mountains and robbed him of eight stands of bees, eating honey, bees and all. About six weeks afterward Mr. Bear again visited him and robbed him of four stands more, bees and honey.

After selling out his ranch in 1884, Mr. Martin removed to Pomona and bought fifteen acres at the corner of Fifth and Towne avenues, and these he planted to deciduous fruits. Two years later he was elected one of the supervisors of Los Angeles County, running on the Democratic ticket against a strong Republican ticket, and he was the first and last supervisor to be elected who resided in the extreme end of the Pomona district. He served for four years, and during his term of office more bridges were built in the east end of the county than ever before, among them being the old El Monte wooden structure, half a mile long, and San Gabriel bridge. During his term also the County Court House was built in Los Angeles, and the County Farm on the Downey Tract was also started. The Supervisors bought 112 acres from the same person, Andy Ryan, paying \$100 per acre; houses were built and the land developed, and later more land was bought, and this was the first County Farm. Mr. Ryan is the same interesting character referred to by the pioneer, Harris Newmark, when he says in his "Sixty Years in Southern California: 1853-1913": "Andrew W. Ryan, a Kilkenny Irishman commonly called Andy, after footing it from Virginia City to Visalia, reached Los Angeles on horseback and found employment with Phineas Banning as one of his drivers. From 1876 to 1879, he was county assessor, later associating himself with the Los Angeles Water Company, until, in 1902, the city came into control of the system."

Mr. Martin also served for eight years as justice of the peace in the San José Township, when he resigned. He was a member of the school board of Pomona in the early eighties, and three times he ran for assemblyman in his district, and at one election, in a strong Republican district, was beaten by only seventeen votes. For two years he was street superintendent of Pomona, and for another two years he was a night watchman in Pomona, and since he never slept on the job, during that time not a house nor a store was broken into. Three months after he resigned, Gerard's Butcher Shop at the corner of West Second and Main streets, was burglarized, and the safe was stolen and taken to an empty lot west of the town and opened. In those early days, he shot wild duck and geese where Pomona now stands.



Miss E. Leary.



Mr. T. Leary.

Selling out his East Fifth Street ranch in 1896, Mr. Martin bought a home on Fifth Street, near town, where he lived a number of years, and took up the bee industry on a ranch where Claremont is now located. He recently sold his ranch in Antelope Valley, but he is still interested in bee culture.

Eight children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin, and five are still living: Thomas C., Hugh, Robert A., and Maggie, now Mrs. Mark Piercy of El Monte, and Floretta Caroline, now Mrs. Edward Ward of Pasadena. Mr. Martin is past master in the Lexington Lodge of Masons, No. 104, of El Monte, and with eight others organized Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M., in 1876, and he was their first master. He served five years and is now the only living charter member. The lodge held its meetings in the old Central School in a room rented from the Odd Fellows. He was also Scribe of the Royal Arch Masons and the Eastern Star.

ROBERT M. TEAGUE

Occupying a distinctive place in the history of the citrus industry of Southern California, Robert M. Teague has made an invaluable contribution to the fruit growers throughout the state through his many years of painstaking and skillful work in the propagation and improvement of nursery stock. He was born in Davis County, Iowa, on May 6, 1863, the son of Crawford Pinckney and Amanda (May) Teague, referred to in more detail in the sketch of D. C. Teague, an older brother of Robert, who was next to the youngest in a family of eight children; he was brought to California by his parents across the great plains in a wagon drawn by horses, being six months en route.

Robert grew up at Santa Rosa and there attended school, surrounded by an environment peculiar to the Golden State and which undoubtedly appealed, and not in vain, to his every faculty. From a lad he learned farming as practiced in those days, driving the big teams in the grain fields, much of this work now being done by tractors. When seventeen years of age he came to San Dimas, in 1880, and with his father and brothers engaged in raising grain on the San José Rancho; all this time he was studying the soil and climate, so he was prepared, therefore, for the general awakening in 1889, just after the great "boom" here and took advantage of the conditions by embarking in the citrus nursery business, in which from the first he was unusually successful. In 1889 he purchased twenty acres of the San José tract on Cienega Avenue, where he raised nursery stock and also set out oranges for a grove of his own. Then in 1901 he purchased twenty-five acres on Bonita Avenue in San Dimas, then a hay field and with no water on the place. He secured water and piped it to the land and started a nursery on the place as well as

setting out an orchard, with a border of palms, the consensus of opinion being that his grove presented the most beautiful appearance of any place in the district. He also purchased forty acres of bottom land, developing water on it and installing an electric pumping plant and this he set out to lemons, later selling this land but continuing the growing of trees in his nursery.

Mr. Teague now owns ninety acres on La Habra Heights, which he will devote to nursery stock and citrus orchards. In his nursery his stock includes oranges, lemons, pomelos and limes, as well as subtropical trees, such as avocados, Feijoas, Cherimoya and Jujubes. His experimenting in subtropical fruits has proven them a commercial success. He is preparing and setting out the whole of his La Habra Heights holdings in orchards and nursery, and in the budding of his nursery stock he takes buds from record trees only. His headquarters continues on his home place at San Dimas, the business now being conducted as the R. M. Teague Citrus Nursery. He is the owner of a half interest in the *California Cultivator*, published in Los Angeles, and at one time was a half owner of the *Pacific Rural Press*, but sold his interest in the publication in 1909. A firm believer in cooperation, he is a member of both the San Dimas Orange Growers Association and the San Dimas Lemon Growers Association, believing it the only way to make a success of citrus culture.

Mr. Teague was one of the organizers of the California Association of Nurserymen, in which he has taken an active part. When bud selection started he saw the feasibility of it and that it meant better stock and naturally a greater success for the grower. With others he was instrumental in organizing a bud selection department of the association for the purpose of keeping records, thus having a reliable bud supply in all lines, and at the same time to standardize the varieties. He was at one time a member of the Pacific Coast Association of Nurserymen. So steadily fortunate was he in obtaining the desired results that he has remained an active leader in that field for thirty years, and year by year has built up such a trade that he had the largest citrus nursery in the world, employing from thirty to 150 men and during the season of 1912 shipping some 286,000 trees. One may imagine the mental labor alone involved when it is considered that quality and not quantity has always been one of the undeviating standards of this dependable house, and that every tree is well tested before being disposed of to the patron. Mr. Teague's fondness for nature has, of course, been one of the fundamental reasons for the marked success he has made.

On November 29, 1892, at Pomona, Mr. Teague was united in marriage with Miss Minnie E. Cowan, a native of Thornton, Ind., the daughter of E. A. Cowan, a pioneer of Pomona. He had been married in Indiana to Sarah Turner, of whom he was bereaved

when Mrs. Teague was only five years of age. Mr. Cowan removed to Mahomet, Champaign County, Ill., and in 1889 came to Pomona, where he resided until his death. Mrs. Teague, who was the only child of this union, was educated in the public schools of Indiana. Gifted and gracious, she has proven a real helpmate, taking the keenest interest with her husband in the many problems he has met and mastered, and so sharing with him the credit for the splendid results. She is very popular in social circles and is a member of the Wednesday Afternoon Club of San Dimas, and has taken an active part in the work of the Red Cross.

Mr. Teague is a member of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, the Pomona Lodge of Elks and the Los Angeles Athletic Club. It is readily seen that the careful work and experimenting that he has accomplished during his years of raising nursery stock has been of the greatest importance to fruit growers. His honest, straightforward policy of allowing none but the best and most perfectly budded trees to be sold and shipped has been the means of raising the standard and quality of fruit grown, to the great satisfaction of his patrons. His reliability and integrity is unquestioned and it is the consensus of opinion that when "Bob" Teague, as he is familiarly called by his many friends, says a thing is so, it is so, and in any transaction his word is as good as his bond. It is to men of his type that Southern California owes much of its greatness, for by his research and careful work in the line of the propagation of trees he has been the means of contributing a great share to the abundance of wealth of its peoples.

JAMES M. MITCHELL

Few if any pioneers have left behind them, on closing the book of life, a more enviable record than the late James M. Mitchell, for his clearly-cut ideal was to serve others besides himself, and in his laudable ambition he reached his goal. He was born in Franklin County, Ohio, November 1, 1835, a son of John Mitchell, a native of Ireland of Scotch parents. When James M. was five years old the family removed from Ohio and settled at Cumberland, Ill., and there the lad grew up and attended the country schools, while he worked on the farm with his father. Later he became a farmer on his own responsibility, and raised cattle and hogs with success. In 1853 he returned to Ohio with the family and there he owned a farm of 200 acres.

In 1869 Mr. Mitchell took a trip to California but, although much pleased with what he saw here, went back to Ohio and farmed until 1874. Once more he visited this state and for ten years had a dairy ranch near Los Angeles. Ohio again drew him to her borders and he farmed there for three years, then gave his 200-acre farm to

the Ohio Wesleyan College at Delaware, for which he received an annuity of four per cent. for the rest of his life. On coming to California in 1877 to remain, Mr. Mitchell located at Pomona, and here for many years followed orange growing. He owned sixty-nine acres of Navel and Valencia oranges, all developed by himself, and was well and widely known as an authority on citrus culture. He was also interested in a marmalade factory, and was one of the incorporators of the Pomona Sanitary Laundry. He also owned valuable real estate here.

Mr. Mitchell was first married in 1860 to Miss Anna Phillips, now deceased. In 1904 he was again married, this time to Mrs. Anna Lindsay, a native of Iowa. She was the mother of four children by her first husband. Mr. Mitchell was a member of the Methodist Church and for forty years was a class leader, and he filled other offices in the church. He was active in the prohibition movement and all other movements for the general good in the county and state. He died, mourned by a large circle of friends, in 1908.

LEWIS C. MEREDITH

A far-seeing, experienced pioneer rancher who helped convert the barley fields of the San José tract, a part of the old San José Rancho, into the blooming orchards of oranges and lemons of today, is Lewis C. Meredith, a pleasant and affable Quaker gentleman who was born on a farm in Wayne County, Ind., September 17, 1847, the son of James and Mary (Malsby) Meredith, both of whom are now deceased. The father was born in Chester, Pa., and the mother in Maryland and they moved westward and became pioneer farmers in Indiana. They were the parents of three boys and two girls and Lewis C. was the third child and he is the only son now living. He has two sisters now living, Mrs. Margaret M. Samuels of La Verne and Mrs. Lydia Russell of Oneida, Kansas.

Lewis was seven years of age when his parents moved to Jay County, Ind., where he received a good education in the public schools. From a boy he had assisted on the home farm, so after his school days were over, he continued to be of much assistance to his father until 1870, when he decided to go West, his first location being on a farm in Mills County, Iowa, where he was successfully engaged in husbandry until 1877. He then moved still farther west, locating in Nemaha County, Kans., where he also followed farming for a period of ten years. In both states he was a pioneer at farming and helped break the paths of civilization.

In the fall of 1877, when the Coast was agog with the sudden development of California and Easterners were pouring in on every train, Mr. Meredith decided to come to the Golden State. He located at San Dimas and bought property. When he came here his intention



Levin C. Meredith



Grace C. Meredith

was to retire, and without a thought of going into horticulture, but after building a residence, he purchased six acres in the San José tract, paying \$200 an acre. It was raw land when he started improvements, set it out to oranges and lemons and prepared to cultivate and care for them. He made a success and soon after bought twenty-seven acres at \$100 per acre. This was also raw land, but Mr. Meredith, nothing daunted, cleared and leveled it. He saw the value and great need of water, sunk a well and obtained a good flow of water and installed an electric pumping plant; this enabled him to grow a splendid orchard, now all full-bearing Navel and Valencia oranges, and lemons. His ranch with its comfortable modern residence is beautifully located on Bonita and Grand avenues. Believing in cooperation, he was one of the original members of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association, as well as the San Dimas Lemon Growers Association, having served as a director in both. He is a stockholder in the First National Bank of San Dimas and is one of the original stockholders and directors of the American National Bank of Pomona. Aside from his activity in horticulture in Southern California, Mr. Meredith set out and improved a twenty-acre orange ranch in Edison, Kern County, which he still owns.

In Jay County, Ind., on March 4, 1875, occurred the first marriage of Mr. Meredith, when he took for his wife Miss Amanda Griest, of whom he was bereaved January 20, 1910. After remaining a widower for six years, he was again married, February 12, 1916, the ceremony occurring at Los Angeles, where he united with Miss Grace E. Swerdfeger, a native of Brown County, Kans., and a daughter of Charles and Eliza (Spencer) Swerdfeger, born in Canada and Indiana, respectively, who became pioneer settlers in Brown County, Kans., where they aided in developing that country, emerging from its early ups and downs of droughts and grasshoppers to well-to-do farmers and stock raisers. Mrs. Meredith came to Pomona in 1895 and graduated at the Pomona High School and the Los Angeles State Normal, after which she attended the University of California at Berkeley. She then engaged in educational work, following the profession of teaching for twelve years. A cultured and refined woman, possessing much business ability, she encourages her husband in his horticultural and business enterprises. Two lovely daughters, twins, have blessed this latter union and they bear the names of Mary Louise and Lois Elizabeth.

Mr. Meredith is a member of the Society of Friends, but is broad and liberal in his views. There being no church of his denomination in the neighborhood, with his wife he attends the Methodist Episcopal Church of La Verne, of which she is a member. Mr. Meredith is a Republican and an Elk, being a member of Pomona Lodge No. 789. Being very optimistic for the future greatness and possi-

bilities of the soil and climate of this section, he has always had a live interest in both the progress of Pomona Valley and the preservation of its historical annals.

JAMES ARNOLD BLAISDELL, D. D.

California may well be proud of the caliber and inspiring ideals of so many of the educators attracted to her rapidly-expanding commonwealth, and few of such builders of the great American Republic deserve more prominent mention than James Arnold Blaisdell, D. D., the scholarly and aggressive President of Pomona College. He was born at Beloit, Wis., on December 15, 1867, the son of James Joshua Blaisdell, born in Caanan, N. H., a graduate of Dartmouth in 1846, for forty years professor of philosophy in Beloit College—that institution of learning so influential in the development of Wisconsin society and, therefore, an effective, splendid memorial to its founders, among whom, it may be remembered, was the self-denying missionary, the Rev. Aratus Kent, who once begged to be sent to a field of labor “so hard that no one else would like it.” Mrs. Blaisdell was Susan Ann Allen before her marriage, a native of New Hampshire, a graduate of Mt. Holyoke Seminary in the class of 1847, a pupil of Mary Lyon. She survives her husband and makes her home with President Blaisdell.

Having been graduated from Beloit College in 1889 with the degree of B. A., Mr. Blaisdell entered the Hartford (Conn.) Theological Seminary, where he pursued his theological studies from 1889 until 1892, when he was ordained a minister of the Congregational Church, receiving in the same year from Beloit College the additional Master of Arts degree. On December 29 of that year, also, he was married at Beloit to Miss Florence Lena Carrier, of that city and a graduate of the Mt. Holyoke (Mass.) Seminary, in the class of '92. From 1892 until 1896, Rev. Mr. Blaisdell was pastor of the Congregational Church at Waukesha, Wis., while from 1896 to 1903 he was in charge of similar work at Olivet, Mich., the seat of Olivet College. Returning to his native city and his Alma Mater in 1903, he spent the next seven years as professor of Biblical literature and ancient Oriental history in Beloit College; and in 1910 came West to Claremont as the leader of the faculty of Pomona College.

Since his advent in California Doctor Blaisdell has participated more and more in the intellectual and educational life of the state, and especially of Pomona and the Valley, and through his professional work, his addresses and contributions to the advanced press has steadily built up a reputation of much value to the aspiring institution committed to his guidance. Four children—J. Brooks, Paul C., Allen C. and Florence Barbara Blaisdell—have one by one added to the life of the president's family circle, and both Doctor and Mrs. Blaisdell

have been untiring in their efforts to elevate both the standards of young Christian manhood and of decent American citizenship, so that during the recent crisis of the Nation, no one was ever in doubt as to the attitude and the activity of Pomona College, its trustees, instructors and students in the great work of supporting the government in all its war programs. During the war he was sent abroad by the Congregational Churches on a tour of investigation of conditions in Japan, particularly in regard to educational values. He had the privilege during the war of traveling all over Japan and of addressing audiences, universities and other assemblies in regard to America's attitude toward the war. He also visited Korea and China. After four months spent abroad he returned home, and since that time has been in continual demand for addresses regarding the situation in the Far East.

In 1910, the year when Professor Blaisdell was made President of Pomona College, Beloit College, in recognition of his accumulating scholarship during years of epoch-making work for the advancement of truth and the assurance of a better humanity, conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity; nor would anyone, familiar with the personality, the accomplishments and the influence of this zealous representative citizen, who has done so much to extend the fame of Pomona, deem the honor otherwise than worthily and wisely bestowed.

RICHARD BARRETT WHEELAN

The memory of those who have so lived that they have blessed the world by their living, their work and their striving, is always held dear by all who know the source of such blessings, and this is certainly true in the case of the late R. B. Wheelan, who was born at St. Louis, Mo., on August 4, 1858, and reared in Pike County, Ill. Later he removed to Hume, Bates County, Mo., where he lived on a farm.

In 1885 Mr. Wheelan first came West to California, and fortunately cast his lines in the pleasant waters of Pomona, securing work with the Pomona Land and Water Company. Next he moved to Los Angeles, where he was first a motorman, and then a conductor, on the Los Angeles Electric Railway. After six years' service with that company, he bought an orange grove of twenty acres at San Dimas, and there he erected a home. Later, he came back to Pomona and established here a wholesale and retail cigar business. He became very popular, made many friends, was always willing to help anyone in distress, and prospered as the result of his large-heartedness, fidelity and enterprise. When he sold out his business, he bought a brick block in Pomona, which he later traded for a ranch of 100 acres six miles southeast of Chino.

At Butler, Bates County, Mo., on July 27, 1881, Mr. Wheelan married Miss Julia Fender, a native of North Carolina and the daughter of John A. and Malinda Fender. Two children blessed

their union, Ethel H. Wheelan and Hattie L., wife of L. W. Seney. On March 28, 1912, Mr. Wheelan died, mourned by many circles and especially by his fellow members in the Pomona Elks, the Odd Fellows, the Foresters, the Loyal Order of Moose and the Fraternal Brotherhood. Mrs. Wheelan is a popular member of the Women of Woodcraft, the Fraternal Brotherhood and the Fraternal Aid, where her charming personality is highly appreciated.

After the lamented death of her husband, Mrs. Wheelan was afforded an excellent opportunity to display her unusual business ability, and in 1912 she took the apartment house at 145 East Pearl Street, which she owns and conducts, while she resides in a pretty, modern bungalow in the rear.

ELMER STRALEY

An expert rancher especially well-versed in orange culture is Elmer Straley, who was born in Fayette County, Ohio, on April 12, 1861. In time he removed to Van Wert County in the same state and located at the town of Van Wert, thirty miles east of Fort Wayne, where he engaged in the manufacture of drain-tiling, for which he employed from nine to thirty-four men. He put in thousands of miles of drain pipe in the state and built up a reputation for quality that was capital itself. At the same time he followed grain farming on his farm of eighty acres, and he also was manager of a farm of 160 acres near by.

In 1894, Mr. Straley came out to California and was fortunate in choosing Pomona for his home and new field of operations. For the first two years he picked oranges, in the employ of others; and later he contracted to pick the fruit, making up his own crew of from thirteen to twenty men. This line of activity he followed for fifteen years or more, and during that time he hauled over a million boxes to the packing houses.

Mr. Straley bought his present ranch of ten acres, at the corner of North Garey and Cucamonga avenues, in North Pomona, in 1899, and set the land out to seedling stock which he budded to Navels and Valencias, devoting half of the acreage to each. He also, little by little, assumed charge of the development of other orchards in the district. His crop in 1919 made up 4,000 picked boxes. He also owns a ten-acre ranch of Navel oranges in the San Dimas district. More than that, being well versed in orange culture, he has bought and sold a number of good orange groves. He is a member and stockholder in the Pomona Fruit Exchange.

On March 7, 1889, and in the town of Van Wert, Ohio, Mr. Straley was married to Minnie Phillipy, a native of Ohio, by whom he has had six children. Lola is Mrs. E. E. Bozeman of Madera; Gilbert



Oliver Shreeley



Winnie Shreeley

is an expert on irrigation and pruning, and lives at Pomona; he served in the U. S. Army about six months; Bernard served for eighteen months in the U. S. Army in the World War, stationed at Camp Kearny; and Thurloe, Verda, and Vesta. All but Lola and Gilbert were born in California. Gilbert and Bernard are members of the Elks Lodge.

ABRAM BAKER

As one of the Argonauts who were led to California by the tales of her gold mines, Abram Baker made the long, perilous journey around Cape Horn on a sailing vessel, landing at San Francisco in 1849, when thousands of gold seekers were on the way to reach the mines, there to endure untold hardships in their search for gold. Mr. Baker followed mining here for a period of five years, and during this time he traveled the whole length of the State, and that at a time when journeying was not the pastime that it is today.

Of English descent, Abram Baker was born in New York City on December 26, 1825. He was the son of James Baker, also a native of that city, and for years prominent there in merchandise circles as a wholesale cloth merchant. His mother was Mary Greene, a descendant of General Greene of Revolutionary fame. Abram received a thorough education in the excellent schools of the Eastern metropolis, a training which stood him in good stead in the mature years of his life. After his five years in the land of gold and sunshine, Mr. Baker returned to his native state, and soon afterwards he met the lady who later became his wife, Miss Mary Jane Blauvelt, with whom he was united in marriage on December 6, 1855. She was also born in New York City on August 13, 1831, a daughter of Richard and Mary (De La Montaigne) Blauvelt of old Knickerbocker and French Huguenot stock. Mrs. Baker was reared in an environment of culture and refinement. It is an interesting fact that in her girlhood when, as was the custom, she was playfully teased about sweethearts, she always replied that hers was in California, and, strange to say, she married a returned gold seeker and forty-niner.

Abram Baker was for some years engaged as a coal merchant in New York City, but being desirous of having the freedom and enjoyment of country life, he sold his business and purchased a farm at Bound Brook, N. J., where he applied himself scientifically to his chosen life of husbandry and made a pronounced success, finally retiring and removing to Asbury Park, N. J. After nineteen years of residence at that famous resort he determined to come to California. His son, Dr. Vincent Baker, preceded him, and selected the La Verne district, where he purchased a fifty-eight-acre ranch on the Base Line Road, fifty acres of which was already set out to citrus trees. Abram Baker, with his family, arrived at La Verne in September, 1901. He

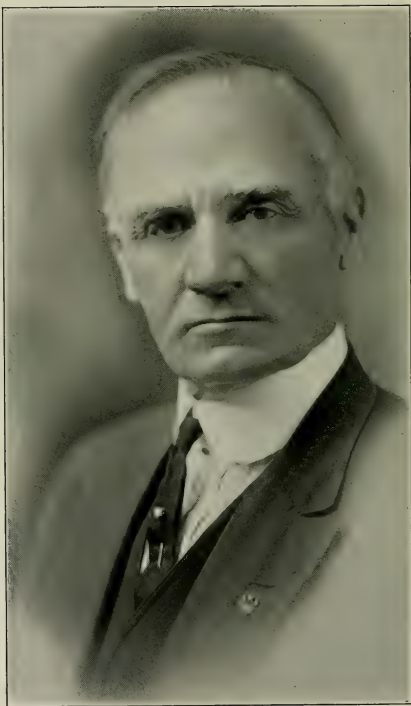
improved the remainder and was deeply interested in his son's care of the Navel and Valencia oranges and lemons which comprised the grove. He built a beautiful large residence and named his ranch "Thistlecroft" on account of his admiration for the Scotch. However, he was not long permitted to enjoy his California home, being called by death November 13, 1905. Mr. Baker was a Methodist and an active and loyal supporter of that church. He was always intensely interested in California and enjoyed recalling those early days of gold seeking, although their hardships were to a great extent erased by the mellowing hand of Time, and only the daring and prowess of those early pioneers remained vivid. He was happy to spend his last days in this sunny land and ever delighted to see the wonderful progress the years had brought.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker were the parents of four children: Mary Estelle, now Mrs. Gaston, resides on the Base Line Road; Harriet is Mrs. Joseph C. Pierson of La Verne; S. Louise, who gracefully assists her mother in presiding over the home, and Vincent Washington, who was graduated as a D. D. S. in New York City, and now lives in Claremont, devoting his time to citrus culture. Mrs. Baker is a woman of charming personality, well read and well informed and an ardent Christian Scientist; and at the age of eighty-eight years is hale and hearty and in full enjoyment of all her faculties. She continues to reside at the old family home, "Thistlecroft," and here with her daughter, Louise, she still dispenses a gracious hospitality.

ELLIOTT HINMAN

One of the representative men of the Valley, who during his life in the state was prominent in every enterprise for the good of the people, and supported churches, charities and all public welfare work, making his friends by the score and keeping them through a long life, Elliott Hinman was a citizen of whom any community might well be proud, and it could not fail to have benefited from his being a part of it. A native of Illinois, he was born in Henry County, on the old Hinman homestead, for which the family have a patent direct from the Government, and the place is still in their possession.

Educated in the public schools, Mr. Hinman early decided upon a business career, and entered the lumber and grain business at Cambridge, Ill. This he continued until his health failed, when he came to Pomona, and soon recovering in the balmy climate, embarked in the fuel and feed business, bought out different firms from time to time, until he had created an extensive trade and maintained the leading establishment in that line in the Valley. Interested from the beginning in the horticultural development of the section, he bought and sold various orange tracts during his lifetime, and always retained from twenty to thirty acres of oranges under cultivation for his own recrea-



D C Teague

tion. A man of broad and liberal views, ready to help the human being in trouble and sorrow, Mr. Hinman endeared himself to all who came in contact with his splendid character, and his popularity was not confined to any one circle. A Republican in politics, he served as mayor of Pomona for a time, and in fraternal life he was a member of the the Masons and of the Odd Fellows; while as a member of the Chamber of Commerce he cooperated with the business men of the city in promoting its best interests. In religious belief he was a member of the Episcopal Church.

The marriage of Mr. Hinman, which occurred in Henry County, Ill., united him with Nora Nolan, and three children blessed their union: Frances, Mrs. F. G. Vaughn of Pomona; Susan E., Mrs. G. M. Bonham of Pomona; and Harry H., manager of E. Hinman & Son of that city. On November 7, 1917, Elliott Hinman passed to his reward, and his loss was keenly felt in a community which had come to know his real worth and his kindly charity towards all.

DAVID CLINTON TEAGUE

Few men, probably, in all Pomona Valley are better known than "Dave" Teague, the sturdy old-timer who had the wisdom, some years ago, to say that when he had amassed sufficient for old age he would retire, and the good fortune to succeed in the amassing, so that he was able to carry out his sensible and highly creditable resolution. He was born on a farm near Salem, Ind., on October 23, 1847. His father, Crawford P. Teague, was a native of Indiana, born in 1823; and Grandfather John Teague was born on the Great Pedee River in Rowan County, N. C., whose father came from the north of Ireland and settled in North Carolina. John Teague served in the war of 1812 and soon afterwards he was married to Mary Thomas, who was of Scotch descent, the two removing to the territory of Indiana in 1817, locating in what was then considered a wilderness, and engaged in farming on the White River in Green County. In 1851 he with other families of his clan removed to Davis County, Iowa, where he and his wife spent their last days.

Crawford P. Teague after reaching manhood married Amanda Reed May, who was a native of Kentucky. Grandfather Benjamin F. May was a Marylander and removed from Baltimore to Kentucky, and thence to Indiana, where he died. It was in 1857 that C. P. Teague sold his farm in Indiana and removed with his family by horse teams and wagons across the state of Illinois to Iowa, locating on government land near Troy, Davis County, Iowa. He broke the raw prairie with ox teams and went through all the hardships of the early settlers. Becoming greatly interested in the Pacific Coast country in 1865 he disposed of the farm he had improved and moved with his family to California. Outfitting with horse teams and wagons

he joined a large ox train and thus crossed the plains. Crossing the Missouri River May 1 they proceeded up the south side of the Platte until almost to Colorado, when they crossed to the north side and made their way via Fort Bridger and Salt Lake City and Austin, Nev., and then came into California by the Lassen and Hot Creek trail into the beautiful, broad Sacramento Valley, arriving October 13, 1865. They remained two years in Tehama County, then they moved to a farm near Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, and here his wife died. In 1878 he removed to San Dimas, where with his sons he engaged in wheat growing on the San José Rancho, and when it was subdivided he was one of the first to set out an orange orchard and subsequently planted a second orchard, becoming an enthusiastic citrus grower. He died at San Dimas March 10, 1910.

Dave Teague, as he is familiarly called by his many friends, when four years old was taken to Iowa, where he obtained his schooling, such as it was, during the winters in a rural log schoolhouse. In 1865 he set out to cross the great continent for the Pacific Coast, when a lad of seventeen years, reaching the smiling Sacramento Valley after a journey of six months. After two years spent in Tehama County we find him located near Santa Rosa, Sonoma County. There he began farming for himself and there he was married in November, 1875, being united with Miss Annie Runyon, who was born in Hickory County, Mo., a daughter of Robert B. Runyon, the family removing to Sonoma County in 1871. Mr. Teague removed with his family to San Dimas in 1878, where with his father and brother he was among the early grain raisers on the San José Rancho. When the ranch was subdivided in 1887 he purchased forty acres and began citrus growing. In 1888 with his father he set out the first orange grove in the San Dimas district and with his brother, Robert M. Teague, he set out and grew the first nursery stock in San Dimas. He lost the first crop of oranges in 1891 through the great wind storm that scattered the fruit everywhere. The second year he shipped East and was charged back for freight, so the sale of his nursery stock was of great aid to him and saved the day for him. After a few years in the nursery business he quit it and devoted his time to his orchards. He improved in all forty acres of oranges and lemons that are now full bearing and fine groves.

When he with others found that the profits from their crop were overbalanced by the excessive freight charges, they began to look about to find some way to relieve the producer and determined on co-operation in marketing the fruit, and since then he has been active in the various cooperative fruit associations in his district. He was an original member of the Indian Hill Orange Growers Association until the San Dimas Orange Growers Association was started, when he was its president for many years. During this time he was an active

member of the San Antonio Fruit Exchange for sixteen years and president of its board of directors for many years. Wishing to retire, he sold all of his horticultural holdings August 4, 1911, since which time he continues to make his home in San Dimas in the full enjoyment of health, an inveterate reader along historical and scientific lines, in which he is deeply interested. Mr. Teague was one of the organizers of the First National Bank of San Dimas and a member of its board of directors from its organization until June, 1918, when he resigned. He was also an organizer and was a director in the San Dimas Savings Bank until the same date.

Mr. Teague was bereaved of his faithful wife September 11, 1890, who left him five children. Walter is a landscape gardener in Santa Barbara and is married and has three children. Hattie M. became the wife of John B. Brubaker and she died leaving one child. Elmer E. is a horticulturist in San Dimas who is also married and has two children. Edith is the wife of John F. McLean, residing in San Dimas, and has three children. Russell W. is a nurseryman in San Dimas as well as at Yuma, Ariz., and is now the largest nurseryman in Arizona. He married Helena Kirkelie, who was born in Minnesota, and they have four children.

Mr. Teague was made a Mason in Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. and A. M., from which he afterwards demitted and became a charter member of San Dimas Lodge No. 428, F. and A. M. He was exalted in Pomona Chapter No. 76, R. A. M., and knighted in the Southern California Commandery No. 37, K. T., Pomona; he is a member of Pomona Council No. 21, R. & S. M., and of Al Malaikah Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., Los Angeles. His membership in the Order of the Eastern Star is in Pomona Chapter No. 110. He is a charter member of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. E. Always interested in the cause of education, he was active in starting the first schools in the vicinity, first in the La Verne Heights district, and in 1887 they organized the San Dimas school district, of which he was a member of the first board of directors and was active in building up the excellent schools of this section.

A Republican in national politics, Mr. Teague was for three years a member of the Los Angeles County Highway Commission, and he therein accomplished much in public improvements, continuing the good work long ago done by him and his brother when, as among the earliest settlers, they found the country more like a wilderness, with plenty of work cut out for the pioneer. He has always been public spirited, and laid his hand to the plow with right good-heartedness. He is now one of the oldest settlers in San Dimas and few men are more highly respected, for he is much admired for his liberality, kindness and sterling worth, and his example is well worthy of emulation.

LEWIS LEWISON

In these days of strenuous effort the man who hopes to acquire success in any calling must be one of brains and persistency, with a thorough knowledge of the work to which he is devoting his attention, to "make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before," and to develop the resources of his section of the state. Such a man is Lewis Lewison, whose orange grove in Pomona is an example of what intensive methods can accomplish in this fertile region. He is a native of Denmark, born near Wiborg, Jutland, September 9, 1863. The second oldest in a family of six children, he attended the public schools of his native land, and when sixteen years of age was apprenticed to the trade of blacksmith, and followed it until reaching his twentieth year. He entered the Danish Army, in the Sixth Regiment, Fourth Company, and served six months.

In 1887 the young emigrant came to the United States, and first located on a farm near Dannebrog, Howard County, Nebr., two years later removing to Wyoming, where he worked on a cattle ranch. In the spring of 1891 he came to Pomona, and for the next eight and one-half years worked for Fred J. Smith on his orange ranch, for the last three years acting as foreman of the ranch.

After this thorough training in citrus development, Mr. Lewison bought his own ranch, in 1900, situated on the corner of East Kingsley and Washington avenues, and consisting of four acres, two acres at that time being in prunes, one acre in apricots and one acre devoted to oranges. He took out the deciduous fruits, and also replanted one-half acre of the oranges, raising the nursery stock from seed-stock, planted and budded the trees himself, and watched it grow into a fine producing orchard; his long experience and excellent care made success a foregone conclusion, and in the 1918-19 season he marketed 2300 boxes of oranges from his acreage. In 1917 Mr. Lewison bought another orange grove of four acres, one block east of his home place on Kingsley Avenue. This place was badly run down, and he has improved it to the extent in two years' time that his 1918-19 crop netted him 1100 boxes from this acreage. In 1900 he set out a ten-acre grove at La Verne for Doctor Bateman, and has also set out a number in the Valley, his knowledge as to planting and developing making his services valuable along these lines.

The marriage of Mr. Lewison united him with Christine Jorgensen, born on the Island of Laaland, Denmark, and two sons have blessed their union, both educated in the Pomona schools: Alfred enlisted in 1917 for service in the World War, and served as mechanic in the aeroplane division in France; he was discharged in San Francisco, on June 14, 1919, and is now an employee in the Opera Garage, Pomona. Julius enlisted at the same time with his brother, as chauffeur, but was discharged after three months' time on account of



W. D. Lamb



Elizabeth Lamb

ill-health. In fraternal orders Mr. Lewison has been prominent in Pomona. He is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 246, I. O. O. F., the Encampment, Canton and the Rebekahs, all in Pomona, and also belongs to the Fraternal Aid. In politics he is a Republican. Formerly a director in the Kingsley Tract Water Company, Mr. Lewison has taken an active part in all matters which have for their object the further development of Pomona Valley, and, a self-made man from the ground up, his opinions and advice in such matters are always practical.

MRS. ELIZABETH LAMB

An extensive land owner, well endowed with this world's goods, and highly respected and loved for her many beautiful and sterling traits of character is Mrs. Elizabeth Lamb, widow of the late William D. Lamb, prominent pioneer citizen of Southern California. Her life has indeed been rich in varied experiences in that sort of interest and adventure that was the accompaniment of pioneer days, nor has it been unmixd with hardships, some of them being almost unbelievable.

Mrs. Lamb is a native of England, her birthplace being at Billings, Lancashire, June 24, 1850. Her parents were John R. and Sarah (Jolley) Holt, also of English birth. The father was a wheelwright and joiner and he followed this line of work for a number of years in his native land. They were the parents of nine children, and when Elizabeth was thirteen years of age she came to America with two sisters and a brother. They sailed from Liverpool in May, 1863, and even then Elizabeth's adventurous experiences began. After seven weeks of storm and calm they finally landed at Castle Garden, New York, coming across on the old condemned sailer "Antarctic," which was sunk on the return voyage. Their destination was Utah and they made their way across the country as far as Omaha by train, thence to Salt Lake City by ox team, arriving there six months after their departure from Liverpool. Here they located and later Elizabeth made the acquaintance of William D. Lamb, to whom she was married on October 12, 1868. Mr. Lamb was then only nineteen years of age, but his life had been filled with arduous experiences, even at that time. Born in Onondaga County, N. Y., he was left motherless at the age of four, and lived for a time with an uncle near Grand Rapids, Mich. When he was eleven years old he set out to make his way alone, working his way through to Omaha on railroad grading work. When he was about fourteen years old his father came up from the South and the two crossed the plains in a Mormon freight train. At that time he had not even learned to read, for his life had

been so full of toil that there had been no time for schooling, but after reaching Salt Lake City he managed, even in the midst of many duties, to learn the alphabet and acquire the rudiments of an education.

After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Lamb remained in Salt Lake City for a time, and there their eldest daughter, Mary, now Mrs. E. J. Levengood, was born. Then they decided to locate in California and when they arrived here Mr. Lamb earned a living by chopping and hauling wood on what was later the Lucky Baldwin Ranch, Mrs. Lamb and her little one making their home in their covered wagon. They then moved on to El Monte and tried farming there, but there was a long season of drought and all their corn and other produce was dried up. Their next move was to Azusa, where they lived in the canyon, afterwards named Lamb's Canyon for Mr. Lamb. Here two of their children were born, but they lost both of them and they were buried there. Mr. Lamb next bought a squatter's claim of 160 acres four miles from Huntington Beach, but in 1879, after they had lived there four years, litigation arose and he and other claimants to adjoining tracts were dispossessed, the Los Bolsa Company winning the suit. His next purchase was forty acres of the Stearns Ranch at Newhope; here they settled, made many improvements and prospered. They subsequently added to their acreage and Mrs. Lamb still owns 120 acres there. The next purchase was 220 acres at Garden Grove and, in 1892 he closed the deal for a ranch of 720 acres at a very reasonable price, and here Mrs. Lamb now makes her home. At first they only ran cattle on these lands, but they have now been brought up to a high state of cultivation. They were always among the most progressive farmers of the community, as their place was always equipped with the latest inventions in farm machinery that could be obtained, and the example of their enterprise meant much for the progress and welfare of their neighborhood.

For several years Mr. Lamb was the resident manager of the Los Bolsa Land Company and other large ranches, and through his work much improvement was made on the tracts under his charge. He early saw the necessity for drainage and irrigation and with several associates purchased a dredger, the first of its kind in this territory, and thus completely revolutionized the early methods of carrying on this work. In no instance, perhaps, is his perseverance and progressive spirit more plainly shown than in the fact that after he had embarked in business for himself he employed a man to keep his books and paid him an extra salary for his personal instruction in reading, arithmetic and the general principles of business, this arrangement continuing for three years; after that he was able to superintend every detail of his extensive business interests for himself and with marked success. Mr. Lamb passed away in March, 1911, and is buried at Santa Ana. Like her husband, Mrs. Lamb had only the

most limited opportunities to secure an education, but this was fully made up through the practical business experience and "hard knocks" of pioneer days. She has always been a woman of great business and executive ability, and ever shared with her husband the burdens and responsibilities of their great undertakings and much of his success was due to her splendid judgment and management.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb were the parents of nine children, five of whom are living: Mary, now Mrs. Edward J. Levensgood of Pomona, was first married to William Hamner, by whom she had two children, Jessie M. and Anson; Wm. Anson and Vina died in childhood; Arthur, now deceased, married Mary Stephens and had one son, Leo Ford Lamb, who resides in Los Angeles; Walter D., a rancher near Santa Ana, married Gertrude DuBois, a daughter of Valentine DuBois of Santa Ana, and they have two children; Laura is the wife of Gregory Harper and they have two children, Ivan H. and Harold L.; Hugo J., a rancher near Huntington Beach, married Effie Stockton, and two children have been born to them, Lois and Alice; Earl A. is also engaged in ranching near Huntington Beach; he married Etta Bradley and they are the parents of three children, Rachel E., Wm. G. and Alvan; Robert died at the age of four months.

Mrs. Lamb still makes her home on her 720-acre ranch southeast of Huntington Beach, her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Harper, living with her, and she is active and interested in the management of her properties and extensive business interests. A woman of great force of character, withal kind and considerate, she is greatly beloved by her family and a large circle of friends. A true type of the pioneer woman, her life is a record of accomplishment and good deeds that will leave their beneficent influence on the generations to come.

DAVID C. CROOKSHANK

In the life of this successful citizen of Pomona are illustrated the results of perseverance and energy, coupled with strict integrity. Men possessing the fundamental characteristics to which he is heir have ever been regarded as bulwarks of the communities in which they have lived, and Pomona has been most fortunate in having among her citizens so many real builders and public-spirited men. Born January 10, 1851, in Butler County, Pa., David C. Crookshank is a son of William and Jane A. (Hayes) Crookshank, farmer folk, both now deceased. Twelve children were born to this worthy couple, five boys and seven girls, all reaching maturity but one.

The eighth child in the family, David C. received a common school education and gained a practical knowledge of agricultural work on the home farm; his two brothers were in the Civil War, and David had

to stay at home and help his father, remaining thus engaged until twenty-two years of age. He then married and went to Michigan, where he learned the carpenter's trade, and in a few years engaged in manufacturing sash and doors and interior finishings, and also was in the lumber business, later becoming manager of a furniture factory employing some 300 men.

January 1, 1904, Mr. Crookshank arrived in California, and first located in Ocean Park, where he engaged in real estate, building and selling. After two years there he moved to Los Angeles, and remained there one year. In 1907 he located in Pomona. One year previous to that he had traded his Ocean Park property for the Ambrosia grove of forty acres in Pomona.

Since 1894 Mr. Crookshank has been associated in business with F. L. Somers, and almost all of his enterprises since that date have been in partnership with this old-time friend and business associate. They bought the M. L. Sparks tract of 150 acres at La Verne, fifty acres of it fruit, and sold all but eight acres of this property, one of the choicest bits of acreage in Southern California. Later he formed a private company and purchased the Seth Richards orange grove of 450 acres, and improved 150 acres of this, known as the Mesa tract. Later the company went out of existence and with Mr. Somers he bought the remainder of the tract and they still own this acreage. He has bought and sold numerous ranches, putting them in good condition and selling at an increased price. He was the first man to sell orange land at \$2000 per acre; this same land is now held at a refusal of \$5000.

Probably one of the largest contracting firms in Southern California, the two partners have built many large buildings, both in Pomona Valley and elsewhere; they erected some of the buildings of the Soldiers' Home at Sawtelle; many of the Pomona College buildings, and are now engaged in building the Women's Building for that institution; and have built many large buildings in Los Angeles and vicinity.

On February 11, 1873, occurred the marriage of David C. Crookshank and Mary A. Unger, the ceremony taking place in Butler County, Pa., and two children bless their union: Mrs. Clara J. Steele of La Verne, and Mrs. Mary Ethel Elder of North Pomona. One grandchild, Carnes, brings sunshine to their lives. Mr. Crookshank is a Republican in politics, and in religious belief he is a Presbyterian. Fraternally he belongs to the Masons.

Prominent in most of the associations which have helped in the building up of the Valley, Mr. Crookshank is a charter member of the La Verne Orange and Lemon Growers Association, and has been president of the company since it was formed; maintaining one of the finest packing plants in the state, this organization in its beginning shipped 250 cars of citrus fruits, and now sends 1500 carloads over the roads to their different destinations. He has been a member of the San Antonio Fruit Exchange, and a director in the Southern California Fruit

Growers Exchange, also a director in the Orange Products Company. As a director in the Fumigating and Supply Company of Pomona, the Lemon By-Products of Corona, and the Fruit Growers Supply Company of Los Angeles, Mr. Crookshank takes an important part in the fruit industries in this section of the state, and has, since his first locating in Pomona, been a factor for progress and an incentive toward the amalgamation of the citrus growers' interests for mutual benefit. Gifted with the faculty for seeing into the future as regards the growth and expansion of a district, he has given of his time and influence with that end in view and has done as much as any one man for the advancement of Pomona Valley along these lines, the backbone of its prosperity. Mr. Crookshank was one of the organizers of the Chamber of Commerce, is a charter member, served as president one year, and has been a director since the start of the organization.

In the midst of his business cares Mr. Crookshank has found time to devote to the social and educational upbuilding of the community and has been active in Y. M. C. A. work, in donating and collecting for the new building in Pomona, and in various other ways has shown his public spirit and broad humanitarian ideals.

ELMER W. HART, L.L.M.

A gentleman of broad education and special scientific accomplishment who has come to devote his attention and experience to the many and important problems of citrus growing, is Elmer W. Hart, L.L.M., who was born in Racine, Wis., on February 8, 1863, the son of John S. and Susan (Hawkins) Hart, both natives of Meredith Village, N. H., who migrated to Racine, where John S. Hart was a successful woolen manufacturer. Enjoying the balmy climate of Southern California, he was in his later years accustomed to spend each winter in Pasadena. During this time the wisdom of his judgment caused him to purchase an orange orchard, in the culture of which he took much pride. His demise occurred in Pasadena in February, 1901, his estimable wife having preceded him to the Great Beyond several years before, the mother of six children, four now living, of whom our subject is the fourth eldest.

Elmer W. Hart was educated at Racine Academy, after which he entered the George Washington University, Washington, D. C., from which he was graduated with the class of 1889, when he received the degree of Master of Laws. Following that excellent preparation, he practiced his profession in Chicago. He had made several trips to California to visit his aged parent and then in the fall of 1900, on account of his father's serious illness, he came again to be with and cheer him. Having enjoyed the climate and country more and more each time, he concluded to locate here and after his father's

demise, he took up his residence in San Dimas and began the growing of citrus fruits, in which he has been so successful, applying the same zeal that characterized him in his profession, resulting in his becoming one of the best-posted men in the care and cultivation, as well as the marketing of oranges and lemons. He came to own two orchards, which he sold in 1909. This left him free to fulfill a cherished desire of visiting Europe, so with his wife, he spent two years traveling in the British Isles, as well as on the Continent. After his return, he again purchased an orange ranch and since August, 1911, has resided on his present place on Cienega Avenue. He has thirty acres devoted to citrus fruit and having applied the latest and most approved methods, he has obtained results commensurate. As a result of his general experience in this field and in the locality, Judge Hart has come to have great faith in San Dimas and its promising future. His influence for progress is recognized, and at present he is the president of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association as well as the San Dimas Fruit Exchange. To this latter position he was elected when the Exchange was organized in 1912, at the same time being elected by the Exchange as representative to the California Fruit Growers Exchange with headquarters in Los Angeles, and was by them in turn elected a member of its board of directors. In the deliberations of this body he is active, deeply conscientious, working for the growers' interest and doing all he possibly can to build up the citrus industry of the state of his adoption.

Judge Hart has been twice married. His first wife was Miss Esther Grey of San Francisco and the daughter of John Grey, a merchant of that metropolis, to whom he was wedded in 1902, and who died on January 15, 1918; while for his second marriage he chose for his companion, Miss Stella Lucas of Kansas City, an accomplished and attractive woman.

Mr. Hart was made a Mason in Home Lodge No. 508, F. & A. M., Chicago, from which he was demitted and he became a charter member of San Dimas Lodge, F. & A. M.; he is a member of Pomona Chapter, R. A. M., Chicago Consistory, thirty-second degree Scottish Rite Masons, and Al Malaikah Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., Los Angeles. He is a past exalted ruler of Pomona Lodge of Elks and is a popular member of the Jonathan Club in Los Angeles.

His veracity and integrity are unquestioned and his word once given is as good as his bond. For six years, Judge Hart was special examiner in the U. S. Pension office in Washington during the administration of President Harrison. Being a firm believer in protection, he is an ardent Republican, and is justice of the peace of his district, having accepted the office for the good he may do and not for its emoluments. Judge Hart is an inveterate worker and is never idle, always striving for the greatest good in the cooperation of the fruit

men. His energy, ambition, as well as years of valuable experience make his advice much sought after and this, coupled with an amiable and pleasing personality, makes it little wonder that he has been selected as a director in an association that has done the greatest good and brought the most wealth to California of any association of its kind. He is a truly good, kind and considerate man, being highly esteemed and much honored, and his example is worthy of emulation.

IRA F. WHITE

The preservation of pioneer history in the state has become more and more valuable as the years vanish into the distance, and the life stories of the men and women who have helped to make it are so woven into the warp and woof of the progress made here within the past fifty and more years that to get the real history of California and her different localities we must write of their early struggles and development work, carried up to the present hour. It is they who have made possible our present and future prosperity and we are anxious to give them full credit for their achievements.

Ira F. White was born on a farm in Warren County, Ill., January 15, 1836, the son of William and Charity (Oglesby) White. The father was a building contractor, and his death occurred when Ira was ten years of age, which made it necessary for the lad to go to work on a farm. In the meantime the family had removed to Iowa, and William White died in Burlington, of that state.

Remaining on the farm until reaching the age of seventeen, Ira F. then learned the trade of tinsmith, in Illinois, and went to Minnesota, and for fifteen years he remained there, going into business for himself in 1861, at Hastings. In 1865 he moved to Owatonna, that state, where he remained for four years. In the year 1869 he came to San José, and for four months he traveled over California, at the end of that time returning to Minnesota, and early in 1870 he engaged in the hardware business in Hampton, Iowa, continuing for eight years.

The West proved too strong a lure, however, and 1878 found Mr. White back in California. He first located on a ranch in the foothills near Sacramento and engaged in raising fruit, a pioneer in that industry, and for seven years he remained in that location, then for one year resided in Solano County.

In 1885 Mr. White came to Pomona, and that same year he bought out John Johnson, taking possession on January 1, 1886, under the name of Ira F. White and Son. He was a member of the first horticultural society formed in California, joining in Sacramento, and since coming to the Valley has also engaged in ranching, now having disposed of his interests in that line. In 1898 he sold out his business to J. W. Wilkinson and Son and has since that time lived retired from

active cares. The marriage of Mr. White, which occurred in 1868, united him with Miss Mary L. Downing, a daughter of George Downing of Minnesota, and two children have been born to them, Dr. Mabel E., and Alice.

Mr. White has always realized the importance of preserving the early history of this wonderful country, and has taken an especial interest in that of California; he was one of the organizers of the Pioneer Society in Pomona, which has for its object the gathering together of such history before it is too late, and the society gave their first picnic in 1919, a meeting which is to be an annual affair.

ETHAN H. EARLE

A pioneer of Pomona, both in respect to his long years of residence in this favored section and also in the introduction here of superior workmanship in painting, is Ethan H. Earle, who was born in Dubuque County, Iowa, on February 3, 1847, and was reared on a farm while he attended the country schools. When eighteen years old he moved with his parents to Clinton County, Mo., and there, as a young man, took up the trade he has followed ever since, that of house painting. All in all he has been over half a century at his trade, a fact that adds to the interest of his early work in Los Angeles County.

In 1886, at the beginning of the great boom in California realty, Mr. Earle came from Missouri to California, and through exceptional fortune was at once directed to Pomona, then a small town, but one that had the unmistakable marks of promise, of about one thousand people. He has personally witnessed, therefore, all the important changes of the passing years, and is never at a loss to relate an interesting and sometimes an absorbing experience.

He started to contract on painting and interior decorating soon after his arrival, and his first job was to paint Brown's Hotel, one of the old landmarks of the city, now called the Commercial House, on West Second Street. He also painted many of the homes of the early settlers in pioneer days, and among these were the Armour residence, the James Beckett place, and the L. W. Pierce residence. He also painted and decorated the First Methodist Church. He is the pioneer in his line in Pomona Valley, and although past seventy-two years of age, he is still very active in his work. Besides the display of his art and craftsmanship in Pomona Valley, Mr. Earle has worked on some of the finest residences in Los Angeles, and has painted a number of houses for J. S. Stewart in Long Beach. He ran a paint store at 122 South Thomas Street for about four years.

Not only have long years been granted this vigorous path breaker, but he has been privileged to rear a large family. In the year 1872 and



Ethon St Earle

at Cameron, Mo., he married Miss Ellen Smart, a native of Missouri, and by her he has had ten children. Lena became Mrs. John Schuman and died, leaving eight children; Cora B. died in 1898; Charles W.; Olie died in 1898; Nellie has become Mrs. Sidney White and has one child; Maude is Mrs. Riley Gillenwater, the mother of three children; Gertrude is Mrs. Harry Collins; Lela; and Alfred. The oldest of the family died in infancy.

Mr. Earle made a unicycle about thirty years ago and has run it all over the Valley, and in Second Street when the mud was eight inches deep. This was on display in the parade on October 30, 1919, in the March of Progress.

WALTER MOORE AVIS

A rancher, who, identifying himself with town life, has come to fill important offices of public trust, and has done much to improve this part of Los Angeles County, is Walter Moore Avis, the extensive farmer who resides on East Holt Avenue. He was born at Lincoln Mills, N. J., on March 24, 1863, the son of Paul Avis, who was a farmer and had a flour mill. He took an active part in politics, and was full of patriotic zeal during the Civil War, but he was too old to serve in the army. A son, Harry M., however, served for four years during the war. Later the father was United States Land Commissioner. He was of Moravian stock, and his ancestors donated land for the first Moravian church built in New Jersey, still standing at Swedesboro, the oldest church in that vicinity. Paul Avis married Sarah Benezette, a worthy representative of a French Huguenot family that came to America with William Penn. The elder Avis died on March 18, 1896, while Mrs. Avis passed away on June 3, 1891. She was the mother of twelve children, and eleven lived to maturity.

The ninth child, Walter was educated in the public schools and at Bacon Academy; and when he reached the age of nineteen, he engaged in the milling business with his father. In that field he continued until he was twenty-five, and as it was customary in those days to do things thoroughly, and his father was the best of counselors, he profited greatly by the experience. In the spring of 1888, during the height of the excitement over land values and their appreciation, due to the sudden "boom" in California, Mr. Avis came to the Golden State, and for a year he located at San Diego. Attractive as the extreme Southland proved to be, he saw in Pomona a still more promising field; and the following February he came here. For three years he busied himself with truck gardening, and then he went into the wholesale produce and fruit trade. He bought in large quantities and rather daringly, and he became the largest dealer in this locality.

On December 21, 1903, Mr. Avis was appointed postmaster of Pomona by President Roosevelt and reappointed in 1907, and in that

responsible office he served for ten years and ten days, directing the postal affairs of the district in the most economical and yet the most progressive spirit, effecting both reforms and economy. Pomona has been fortunate in her postmasters, but never more so than when Walter Moore Avis was appointed to that department of public trust.

While postmaster, Mr. Avis moved the postoffice from its Second Street location to its present place on Thomas Street, in 1909, and superintended the building of it; thus by moving the postoffice to the side street it opened up a new business district, making a great improvement, since formerly all business had been concentrated on Second Street, thus rounding out the city. Retiring with the esteem and good-will of everyone, Mr. Avis and his wife set out from Pomona in January, 1914, and made a tour of the world, returning in the following October. Perhaps as the result of this broadening travel Mr. Avis saw the necessity for a modern hotel and when requested to do so by his fellow citizens, started the desired improvement and built the Avis Hotel. The work was commenced on July 1, 1914, and by January 1, 1915, it had been completed, furnished and occupied at a cost of \$100,000—a fine fireproof structure of five stories, including sixty rooms. He has built more business houses than any other individual and has been the largest taxpayer in the city; among the buildings are the Belvedere Theater, Avis Block, Postoffice Block, Avis Hotel, and he plans to build one more structure on a lot adjoining the Avis Hotel. He has owned and improved other valuable property. He was one of the original stockholders of the Mutual Building and Loan Association of Pomona and has been on the board of directors for twenty-five years. He has also been a director of the American National Bank for many years.

The day before Christmas, 1901, at Mullica Hill, N. J., Mr. Avis and Miss Abigail Sherwin, an accomplished lady of English descent, were married; and since then the Avis residence has been a center of most acceptable hospitality. Although a member of the Society of Friends, Mr. Avis was active in war work and so did his bit toward the great triumph for universal peace through which the world hopes for much. Mr. Avis has been very prominent in Odd Fellowship; on March 29, 1893, when Odd Fellows Hall was dedicated, he affiliated with Pomona Lodge No. 246, I. O. O. F. He is also a member of San Antonio Encampment No. 88, Canton Pomona No. 3, and Heliotrope Rebekah Lodge No. 183. He has devoted much time to the order, has filled all the chairs and had all the honors that could be conferred by the order, including Grand Patriarch of the Grand Encampment of California. He instituted the Canton in Pomona as well as many subordinate lodges in the Valley. He also holds mem-

bership in Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, and in the Woodmen of the World.

Mr. Avis is fond of hunting and fishing, being a good shot, and when serving as a commissioner, charged with the preservation of State game and fish, he put new game into the country and stocked the creeks with fish, all at his own expense. He has a home in the mountains, and so happily combines town and rural life. He organized the Pomona Recreation Club, built the new club house on the Santa Ana River, and has been secretary of the club. All in all Mr. Avis is a very interesting and modern type of citizen.

WILLIAM W. BOWLER

Spending the declining years of a profitable life amidst the orange groves of the Pomona Valley, William Wilson Bowler, octogenarian orange rancher, has lived to see many changes in the United States since he was born in Decatur County, Ind., July 29th, 1835. In those days Indiana and Illinois were frontier states, and when he was a year old occurred the death of ex-President James Madison and that of Aaron Burr—events that seem to belong to the remote past in the history of our comparatively young nation.

Mr. Bowler was reared on the farm and remained at home until he attained his majority, during which time attended the country school, and had three terms at Asbury University, now DePauw University, of Greencastle, Ind. He then began teaching school when eighteen and followed the profession for about twenty years, teaching winters and farming summers. He removed to Clay County, Ill., where for thirty-eight years he farmed with success. He was a member of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association, a school director and a township trustee, alternating between the two for nearly thirty years. He was also township assessor and highway commissioner of Harter Township, Clay County, and an active worker in Illinois in the cause of temperance. He was a member of the Sons of Temperance and the Good Templars.

In 1894 he came to Pomona, Cal., and purchased his present place at 1214 East Fifth Street. The place was set to oranges, prunes and peaches. Later he took out the prune and peach trees and planted oranges. He also owns six and one-half acres of alfalfa land in the Chino District.

He has been twice married. His first wife was Miss Theresa Dye before her marriage, a native of Ohio, by whom he had three sons. James H., now living in Phoenix, Ariz.; Robert L. of Escondido, Cal., and Charles E. resides in Pomona, but is a rancher in Chino District. After the death of his first wife he married Mary Alice Downing, a native of Indiana, by whom he had six children, Paul D., who lives in Memphis, Tenn.; Mary T., living at home; Mrs. Julia E. Wilson

of Tulare County, Cal.; William E. of Phoenix, Ariz.; Albert G., who lives in Texas, and Eva A., who died in 1909. His present wife's parents were pioneers of Kentucky and descendants of Daniel Boone.

Mr. Bowler has twenty-five grandchildren, three of whom are married, and three great-grandchildren. He is a member of the Unitarian Church of Pomona. He served on the board of directors of the Irrigation Company of Pomona. In the twenty-five years that he has been a resident of Pomona Valley his worth has been tested and he is deservedly respected and beloved by his many friends.

THOMAS A. WILLIAMS

Perhaps no man has done more toward the actual building up of Pomona than has Thomas A. Williams, contractor and designer of high-class residences. His work is in a distinct class by itself and the many beautiful homes he has built in the Valley stand as a tribute to his artistic ability, and competent business methods. He has built approximately 500 homes in Pomona and vicinity, his record at one time being the contracting for one home a week for a year. He was born in Mt. Vernon, Texas, September 2, 1875, a son of John T. and Mary (Stevenson) Williams, the former a native of Tennessee and the latter of Texas. John T. Williams was a builder and contractor all his life and his field of operations ranged from Texas to Omaha and to California, where he located in 1886. He erected many buildings and homes in Long Beach during the big boom there, and came to Pomona Valley in 1891 as foreman in the building of the sugar factory at Chino. He bought a ranch east of Pomona, and soon after returned to building operations.

Thomas A. Williams was reared in Pomona and educated in Los Angeles, and for a time worked on ranches, and was foreman of the I. W. Lord ranch at Cucamonga. Like his father, however, he was a natural builder and learned that trade in all its branches, from the blueprints up, under his father. A natural architect and designer, he has met with remarkable success and has drawn the plans and designed some of the most artistic homes in the Valley. In 1906 he started his contracting business and there is hardly a street in Pomona that he has not erected a fine home on. He built all the artistic residences in the Kenoak tract, the finest residence section of Pomona; among them are the Fred H. Baringer residence; Paul Higgs home; John I. Yeend; and Mr. Williams' own beautiful residence, one of the finest in the city. Besides his local work, Mr. Williams has built sixteen fine residences in Redlands, nine in La Verne, and many in Uplands, San Dimas, Claremont, Anaheim, Rivera and Lankershim. He has erected twenty-four houses for himself in Pomona, three of which are in the Kenoak tract. One outstanding fea-



Thomas A. Williams

ture of his work is the fact that he will not contract to build a cheap home alongside of a fine residence, but is consistently a designer and builder of high-class homes, of distinct architecture, and in this respect has done much to make the residential section of Pomona one of the most beautiful in Southern California, the place renowned for its wonderful streets full of homes which compare with any in the world.

The marriage of Mr. Williams united him with Anna May Pallett, who was born in Rivera, Cal., a daughter of a pioneer of the state, James R. Pallett; he crossed the plains with ox teams in early days and located in Rivera, Los Angeles County, where he was a large landowner and walnut grower; he also owned a part of the land on which Long Beach now stands, and at one time ranched at Cucamonga. His wife, Mary Whitfield before her marriage, was one of a family who were among the first settlers at Spadra. Mrs. Williams died, in Pomona, June 7, 1918, leaving three daughters: Helen, Lota; and Violet, all natives of Pomona.

In fraternal organizations Mr. Williams is a member of Pomona Camp No. 7425, M. W. A., and of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks. He is a member of the Pomona Security Company and is developing the Ganesha Park tract for the company. In the midst of his many business interests he has found time to take part in the social and fraternal life of the Valley, and in civic affairs has proven a man of worth to the community, interested in everything that makes for local reform, improvement and expansion.

JOSEPH L. COLVIN

To have lived a life of real experiences, full of good works for humanity in general and contentment in his lot on earth, Joseph L. Colvin has been an example of such endeavors in the communities in which he lived and his passing has left a vacancy in the ranks of Pomona's public-spirited men. He was a Kentuckian by birth, born in Covington, April 30, 1844, a son of John and Amelia E. (Newport) Colvin, of Quaker parentage on both sides, the father a lawyer in the Southern State, and a farmer in Illinois, whither he had moved about 1850. Joseph L. received his education in the public schools in Mt. Palatine, Ill., and graduated from the law department of Wesleyan University of Bloomington, Ill., in 1876.

Moving to Iroquois County, he farmed there for fifteen years, and also practiced law in the meantime. Always active in public affairs, he was a strong advocate of the temperance movement and was equally opposed to tobacco in any form. His marriage, which occurred in LaSalle County, December 27, 1882, united him with Miss Ada Bassett, a daughter of Barzilla Bassett, and they farmed in Iroquois County ten years, and in 1893 came to Pomona Valley and here

Mr. Colvin invested in ranch properties and became well known throughout the Valley for his interest in public affairs as an advocate for advancing the educational and moral life of the community, as well as its civic and financial progress. A Democrat in politics, he voted, however, for the man best suited for office, regardless of party affiliations, and he served on the jury in many cases, his law training causing him to frequently be chosen foreman of that body, and it was while serving in that capacity that he contracted a cold and died from the results.

During his many years of residence here Mr. Colvin passed through all the experiences of the early settlers, discouragements were numerous, but he stuck to his task and was successful in the end; a very companionable man and fond of young folks, he was popular in the community, and his death, occurring on Easter Sunday in 1912, was sincerely mourned by all who had come in contact with his fine character.

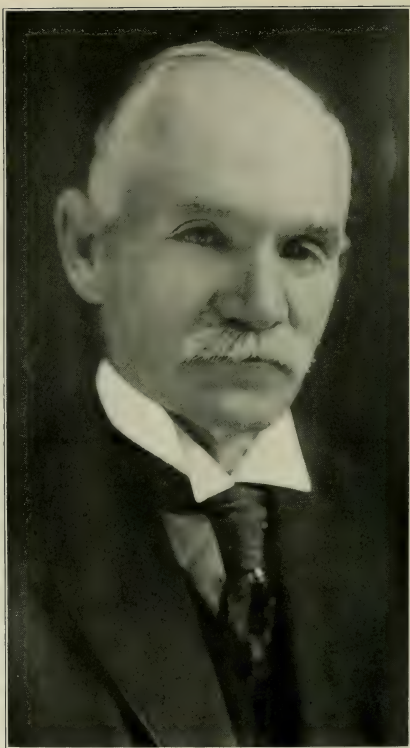
Since his death Mrs. Colvin has continued in her place in the community life, where she is active in social affairs, and is also successfully carrying on the ranching activities, which comprise twenty acres in walnuts and ten acres in alfalfa, and is a member of the Walnut Growers Association.

EDWY M. DAY

A pioneer citizen of Pomona Valley, who, during his more than a quarter century residence here, has contributed his share in the development of this section of the Golden State, is Edwy M. Day. He is a native of the Empire State, having first seen the light of day on January 28, 1851, in St. Lawrence County, N. Y.

At the age of thirteen he moved to Henry County, Ill., where he lived on a farm until 1868, when he migrated farther west, locating in Nemaha County, Nebr., where he followed farming and stock raising. Having a desire to see more of the great West, especially the Golden State, Mr. Day came to Pomona, Cal., in 1891, where he purchased seventeen acres of land west of Chino; later he bought forty acres more. He improved and developed his Chino ranch and installed a pumping plant for irrigating his land, upon which he raised alfalfa and fruit. After living on his ranch for twenty-one years he moved to Claremont, where he remained five years, when he located in Pomona, where he has since resided.

In Nemaha County, Nebr., E. M. Day was united in marriage with Eliza Wagner, a native of New York state, who is now deceased. This union was blessed with three children: Albert C., of Chino; Mrs. Blanche A. Neibel, of Pomona, and Claude M., who resides at Ocean Park.



J. H. Trague

The second marriage of Mr. Day united him with Hattie Palmer, a native of Nebraska, the ceremony being solemnized in Los Angeles. Mr. Day is a member of the First Christian Church at Pomona. During his long residence in the Pomona Valley he has always been interested in those movements that had as their aim the upbuilding of the best interests of the community.

JASPER N. TEAGUE

Although he has passed his sixty-third milestone, Jasper Newton Teague, a Pomona Valley pioneer of the seventies, is still in the vigor of life. He was born in Davis County, Iowa, August 20, 1856, and is the son of Crawford Pinckney and Amanda (May) Teague. The father was born in Washington County, Ind., November 6, 1823, and was a son of John and Mary (Thomas) Teague, natives of North Carolina, of Scotch descent. Greatgrandfather Alexander Thomas served in the Revolutionary War under General Washington. C. P. Teague was married October 8, 1846, to Amanda R. May, who died in California in 1881.

In 1865 C. P. Teague, with his wife and eight children, crossed the plains by teams and wagons, arriving in the Sacramento Valley after a weary trip of six months, enduring many hardships and dangers. When he ferried across the Sacramento at Reading and paid the ferry charge he had thirty-five cents left—all the capital he had to start with in a new country. Three weeks later he moved to a farm on Deer Creek, six miles south of Tehama, where he farmed for two years; then he removed with his family to Sonoma County, near Santa Rosa, and engaged in farming on Mark West Creek until 1878. In 1878 he became interested in farming on the San José Rancho in Los Angeles County and moved here in 1881. His death occurred at San Dimas in 1910. Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Teague were the parents of eight children: David C. of San Dimas; Drusilla is Mrs. Theodore Staley of Orange County; Lodema A. is Mrs. Willis Gaulden of Santa Rosa; Harvey T. died at the age of forty-five; Jasper N., the subject of this review; Olive A., Mrs. S. I. Allen of Sebastopol; Robert M. of San Dimas; Flora E., Mrs. Harry Newman of San Francisco.

Jasper Newton as a lad attended the log schoolhouse in Davis County, Iowa, and when nine years of age crossed the plains with his parents, riding horseback most of the way. He attended school in Sonoma County, topping off his education at Christian College in Santa Rosa. In 1878 he came to Southern California as his father's representative in Azusa, working with the engineer corps in the survey of Mound City for the old Mound City Land and Water Company, subdividing 4,000 acres of the Dalton ranch. He returned to

Sonoma County for teams and implements and he was then accompanied by his brother, David C., and they located at what is now San Dimas, then Mud Springs, and here they started in grain farming.

There was an old adobe chimney left standing on the creek and Mr. Teague and his brother built a California house up against it and lived there for two years. They bought two hogs and cured the meat but had no place to smoke it, so placed a box containing the meat over the chimney of an old bake oven left on the place, and this improvised affair was the first smoke house in San Dimas. They ran a ditch from the cienega to the house, which gave them an ample supply of good water. They hauled lumber over the sandy roads from Los Angeles to build the house and continued raising grain until the California Southern Railroad was built in the fall of 1886. In that year the brothers dissolved partnership and divided their holdings. Jasper N. took the Pomona land and set out an orange grove on Mountain Avenue; he obtained water from the old Loop & Meserve ditch brought from the San Antonio Canyon. He also followed general contracting, leveling and excavating, doing much of the early leveling and excavating for orange groves in the locality. During the grain season he engaged in threshing until 1902, when he sold his holdings and moved to Los Angeles, and there he now makes his home in his beautiful residence at 1649 St. Andrews Place. During these years he has been making a specialty of raising cauliflower, having 320 acres devoted to the growing of this vegetable, his being the largest cauliflower ranch in the world, and for the past ten years he has been known as the Cauliflower King. Shipping to all the large Eastern cities, but principally to New York, always in precooled cars, he has his own packing house. On his ranch he raises two crops a year, first raising potatoes or corn and then cauliflower, employing twenty or more hands in the growing, picking and packing. Mr. Teague also owns an orange and walnut ranch of 130 acres in the San Fernando Valley near Mission Acres, under water from the Los Angeles aqueduct. Here he has splendid orchards of Valencia and Navel oranges and both Eureka and Placentia Perfection walnuts. On his ranch he employs the latest machinery and makes use of two tractors, as well as twenty head of horses. Aside from horticulture, Mr. Teague also raises beans, lettuce and melons.

On November 3, 1883, at Los Angeles, Mr. Teague was united in marriage with Miss Anna C. Burdick, who was born at First and Broadway, Los Angeles, the daughter of Cyrus and Amanda Burdick, who were pioneers of Los Angeles when the present court house site was a cow pasture. Cyrus Burdick removed to Pomona about 1870, where he built his home and resided with his family. He built the first schoolhouse there; before this his children had gone to school on the Phillips ranch near Spadra. Mr. Burdick also had the first spring

wagon in town. Mr. and Mrs. Teague are the parents of seven children: Lena R., Mrs. Burrows, resides in Los Angeles; Pearl E. is Mrs. George Retzer of Hollywood; Ross is on his father's ranch in the San Fernando Valley; Harry C. is with Company B of the Three Hundred Sixty-fourth California Regiment of the Ninety-first Division who went to France and had the honor of seeing much fighting and going over the top three times, being commissioned a first sergeant; George J. was also in France in the photographic department and is now a photographer at White Salmon, Wash.; Claude A. is a cauliflower farmer, residing on a forty-acre ranch near Los Angeles; Bernice is attending Los Angeles high school.

Mr. Teague has made an unqualified success of raising vegetables, accomplishing it by close application and personal supervision of all his holdings. The wonderful results he has obtained, working on a large scale as he does, have proven the falsity of the idea that Americans cannot compete with Japanese in growing and marketing vegetables. He also raises a large acreage of spinach, and for harvesting this crop he has invented a machine like a bean cutter that cuts four rows at once. Thus a car can be cut, packed and loaded in a day. Always a very busy man, with his extensive interests to supervise, Mr. Teague has always kept abreast of the times, being a leader in all progressive movements; he is well read and well informed and is a very interesting conversationalist. He has made a success of life financially and has gained a high place in the esteem and confidence of his fellow citizens. Politically he is an ardent protectionist and hence a strong Republican.

MOSES PETTY

One of the earliest pioneers of the Valley, who came here when Pomona was but a small settlement and has taken an active part in both the upbuilding of the city and in making it an ideal home environment, Moses Petty can rightfully be called a representative man of this district. He is a native of Illinois, born in Petty Township, Lawrence County, April 8, 1839, a farmer and carpenter by occupation. On April 20, 1861, he enlisted for service in the Civil War, in Company I, Eighth Illinois Infantry, under General Prentiss and Colonel "Dick" Oglesby, and served in the Sixteenth Western Division. After three months' service he was discharged for disability and returned to Illinois to engage in farming in his native county.

In 1887 Mr. Petty came to Pomona and built his present home, 1124 West Second Street, where he has since resided; at that time his and two other houses were the only houses west of White Avenue. For seven years he was street and park superintendent and graded many of the streets in Pomona, about forty miles yearly. He assisted in laying out Ganesha Park, and was also active in the development of the

Service Farm, planting forty acres to walnuts. In addition to this public development work, Mr. Petty bought thirty-five acres of land on Towne Avenue and Reservoir Street, and this he planted to alfalfa and cut 350 tons of hay yearly; this land he sold after fourteen years of operations there. He was later inspector of nine and one-half miles of road work built in Pomona, and among other public duties served two years on the city council. He is now a half owner of the Cooperative Business Block on West Second Street, and has other real estate interests; he also is superintendent of the Service Farm.

Always an active temperance worker, both in Pomona and in the state as well, Mr. Petty helped materially to drive the liquor traffic out of Pomona, which elimination was a most important factor in the rapid growth and prosperity of this section and making it an ideal educational center.

The marriage of Mr. Petty, occurring in May, 1862, united him with Jane Wagner, a native of Ohio, but raised in Illinois, and five children, three of whom are dead, blessed their union. The two living are: H. H. Petty, manager of the Cucamonga Packing Company, and Mrs. Elizabeth Freymonth. Mrs. Petty is a member of the Presbyterian Church. Mr. Petty is a member of Vicksburg Post No. 61, Department of California and Nevada.

WILLIAM HENRY ARNOLD

The biographical history of California is made up of the life stories of men which read like romances of a different world from that of the cultivated and populated state of today. Many of our worthy pioneers suffered hardships and privations unknown to this generation, in order that their descendants might reap the reward of their forebears' bravery and endurance. Such a pioneer was William Henry Arnold, a native of Shelby County, Ala., where he was born February 1, 1826. He followed farming in his native state until the gold days of the early fifties, when stories of fortunes awaiting the adventurous, in far-away California, reached the Southern plantations, and he joined the trail of Argonauts to the coast, and with his wife, who was before her marriage Adeline Pridgeon, a native of Georgia, he crossed the plains in an ox-team train, a long and hazardous journey in those days. They arrived safely in Sacramento, and Mr. Arnold engaged in freighting to the mines as a first occupation, while getting his bearings in the new country. He later sold his teams and mined for gold in El Dorado County, and finally bought a tract of timber land in Shady Creek, Nevada County, and there ran a sawmill.

After these various pioneer enterprises, Mr. Arnold came south to Los Angeles, in 1868, and from that city drove down the Valley where Pomona now stands, and farmed for thirty years at Spadra,



Edwin T. Keiser

cultivating a twenty-seven-acre ranch, which is now owned by his daughter, Mrs. Ida F. Collins of Pomona.

No praise is too great for these sturdy pioneers, who gave of their best years to the upbuilding and development of our wonderful state. They lived to see Pomona grow into the beautiful city it now is, surrounded by a Valley of prodigal fruitfulness and beauty; their efforts were rewarded and their lives are an example for future generations. Mr. Arnold passed to his greater reward December 23, 1918, aged ninety-three years, and his wife to hers in 1908, leaving two children, Mrs. Ida F. Collins of Pomona and Frank Arnold of Victorville, Cal.

EDWIN T. KEISER

A resident of Pomona Valley for the past twenty years, Edwin T. Keiser has watched the march of progress through this wonderful region and has kept up with the trend of events in every way possible to a man of business acumen and initiative. Born in Woodford County, Ill., June 29, 1875, Mr. Keiser is the son of William T. and Elizabeth (Stoner) Keiser, the father, a farmer in the Eastern state, fought in the Civil War with the Confederate Army, and a brother of his was with Stonewall Jackson in Virginia.

Three children were born to William T. and Elizabeth Keiser: Edwin T., the first in order of birth, was educated at Mt. Morris College, at Mt. Morris, Ill., graduating from that institution in 1898. On the third of July, that same year, he came to California, locating at La Verne, and with his brothers started in to develop thirty acres of orange land. Later the whole family came West and the father purchased 160 acres, then gave each of his boys ten acres to develop. Having learned the orange culture by finding employment with Mr. Palmer on his first arrival here, Edwin T. sold his interest in his brother's ranch, and then taught three years at La Verne College while developing his individual orchard, and was a member of the board of trustees of the college during that time.

Later, Mr. Keiser came to Pomona and engaged in the fruit business, representing the Citrus Union and the Fay Fruit Company. He also reinvested in orange property, and four years ago took the position of field agent for the California Fruit Growers Exchange, which position he has creditably filled since that time. A man of adaptability and studious by nature, Mr. Keiser at one time took up the study of law under the late Judge Garrett for three years, never, however, taking his examination for the bar. He is actively interested in the upbuilding of Pomona, both educationally and along civic lines, and has been prominent in Republican politics; he was chairman of the Johnson and Eshelman Club and of the Pomona Valley Republican

Club, and since 1911 he has been a member of the Republican State Central Committee. He was elected president of the Pomona City Board of Education in 1919 on a revisionary platform and has given his personal attention to advancing the best interests of the schools. He belongs to the Pomona Chamber of Commerce, and was one of the "Four Minute Men" during the World War, and chairman of the district.

The marriage of Mr. Keiser, on July 8, 1897, united him with Miss Evelyn Teague, a native of Ohio. Theirs was a college romance, for they met while both attending Mt. Morris (Ill.) College. Three children have blessed the marriage: Helen, Edwin Terence, and Gaius Leland. The family attend the Brethren Church. In 1911 Mr. and Mrs. Keiser toured Europe on pleasure bent, but devoted some time to educational purposes. Actively interested in the development of the Valley since his first selection of it for a home, Mr. Keiser has done all in his power to advance the best interests of Pomona and surrounding territory. He has seen it grow from a small beginning to a point of development really remarkable in so short a time, and fully expects an equally rapid advance in the next decade. The environment justifies such expectations, and also the manner of men who make up the bulk of the citizenship in this section of our wonderful state.

CASSIUS C. JOHNSON

Few more consistent, practical or well-balanced careers have contributed to the development of Pomona and Claremont than that of the late C. C. Johnson, whose death, September 3, 1906, was mourned by the citizens of both towns as that of a personal friend. His remains were interred in the cemetery at Pomona, in which town so many years of his active and useful life had been passed.

Indiana was Mr. Johnson's native state, and he was born in Greencastle, April 1, 1854, one of the younger children in a family of ten born to his parents, Dixon and Nancy (Sewell) Johnson, both of the latter being natives of Kentucky. Among the early settlers in Indiana who had crossed over the Ohio River from Kentucky was Dixon Johnson, who settled down as a farmer in that new country, but he was evidently not satisfied with the country for a permanent location and some time after the birth of his son, Cassius C., he removed to Vinton, Iowa, near which city he purchased a large farm. It was there that his earth life came to a close, leaving to mourn his loss a widow and a large family of children. The mother passed away some years later in Willow Lake, S. D. As he was a mere child when the family removed from Indiana to Iowa, C. C. Johnson was reared almost entirely in the latter state, attending first the public school of Vinton and later Vinton Academy. Although reared on a farm he had no taste for farming himself, and as soon as his school days were over

he secured a position in a dry goods store in Vinton, with the idea of learning the business. When one has definite ideas of a line of business which he wishes to follow and with persistency applies himself to its mastery, the victory is half won, and thus it was with Mr. Johnson, for in a short time he was enabled to start in the dry goods business on his own account. The failure of his health, however, brought about a change in his plans and after disposing of his interests in Iowa he came to California in 1881. The following year he purchased a ranch of thirty acres on the corner of San Bernardino and Towne avenues. Here he developed water, set out orchards, and later he subdivided the ranch into one-acre and four-acre tracts, also opening Towne Avenue. In the meantime he had been employed in the weighing department of the Southern Pacific Railroad for about one year.

In 1895 Mr. Johnson removed to a foothill ranch east of San Antonio, comprising several hundred acres. He gave this up, however, in the fall of 1900 and removed to Claremont, in order that his children could attend Pomona College. After locating here he engaged in the real estate business, and among other transactions with which his name was associated was the laying out of a forty-acre tract on North Harvard Avenue, which he sold off as C. C. Johnson's Addition to Claremont, and he also laid out another forty-acre tract adjoining, known as College Avenue Addition. This business is still being carried on under the name of his son, J. D. Johnson. In 1902 he erected the fine residence now occupied by the family, located on North Harvard Avenue. Far from being self-centered and interested in his own private affairs only, Mr. Johnson was, on the other hand, broad-minded and generous. He was a director in the Citizens' Light and Water Company, was the organizer of the Coöperative Water Company, which was located on his ranch, also assisted in the organization of the Claremont Lumber Company, the Citizens' State Bank and the Claremont Inn Company, of which latter he was president. For many years he had served efficiently as school trustee of Claremont and also served as selectman.

In Vinton, Iowa, May 19, 1880, C. C. Johnson was married to Miss Louise Moore, who was born in Durand, Ill., the daughter of Hubbard Moore. From Vermont, his native state, Mr. Moore set out with the '49ers for the gold region, but he did not remain long in the West at that time. Later he removed to Beloit, Wis., and afterwards to Durand, Ill., and established himself in the dry goods business, which he followed until removing to Vinton, Iowa, there following the builder's trade. Removing from the Middle West in 1881, he came to California and the same year purchased a ranch adjoining Pomona, upon which he lived the remainder of his life, and in addition to its management he also carried on contracting to some extent. Mrs. Johnson's mother, Emma L. Peck, a native of Massa-

chusetts, died in Durand, Ill., when Mrs. Johnson was only nine months old and afterwards Mr. Moore married her sister, who resided with Mrs. Johnson until her death. Five children blessed the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson: Albert, who is engaged with the Standard Oil Company at Santa Barbara; James D., in the real estate and insurance business in Claremont; Clarence was in the Ordnance Department of the United States Army in the late war and is now ranching at Claremont; Emma, deceased, and Katherine. Politically Mr. Johnson was a strong Republican, and in his church affiliations was an active member of the Congregational Church, of which at one time he was a trustee. Thoroughly devoted to the interests of this part of California, he was one of those citizens whose coming from the East meant so much to the development and growth of the state.

JOSEPH CHRISTMAS PIERSON

Prominent among the names of the successful men of affairs of Pomona Valley is that of Joseph Christmas Pierson, the scion of a worthy American family of note in our country's history in early Colonial days, who fought valiantly in the Colonial wars and served with distinction in the Revolutionary War, also in the War of 1812 and the Civil War of the sixties.

Mr. Pierson was born at Newark, N. J., May 1, 1857. His father, Joseph Christmas Pierson, was born in New York, of English descent, the ancestors coming from England to Massachusetts. Rev. Abraham Pierson was the first Presbyterian minister in Newark, N. J., coming there in 1666. His son, also named Abraham, was the first president of Yale College. Mr. Pierson's mother was Sarah A. Blauvelt of old Knickerbocker stock, who were the founders of Blauvelt, N. Y. Joseph C. received a liberal public school education in the excellent schools of his native city, which was supplemented by a course at the Newark Academy, and completed at the Pingree Preparatory School, at Elizabeth, N. J.

In 1874 Mr. Pierson began his business career in New York City as an office boy at 81 Beekman Street, at two dollars a week, which was gradually increased until the fourth year, when he received \$800 for the year. In 1877 he came to California and spent two years in San Francisco in the employ of the large mercantile establishment of Huntington & Hopkins. He then returned to New York City and became identified with the firm of Tennis & Wilson. In 1881 he began the manufacturing business on his own account in Newark, N. J., being engaged in the manufacture of steel goods. Later he became associated with Messrs. Flagler & Forsyth, incorporated as Flagler, Forsyth & Pierson at 298 Broadway, New York City, with Mr. Pierson as vice-president. Later a Mr. Bradley bought his part-



J. L. Pearson

ners' interest and the company became the Bradley & Pierson Manufacturing Company, with Mr. Pierson as president. They were manufacturers of metal goods, tools and forgings. In 1887 he sold his interest in the company and removed to Minneapolis, Minn., where he was engaged in the hardware business for two years; selling out, he continued to reside in that Western city for three years more. He again returned to New York City and purchased an interest and became treasurer of the Frasse Company, importer of tools and supplies and one of the oldest firms in New York City, dating back to the time when Robert Fulton purchased tools and supplies of them to build his first steamboat. Retaining his interest and official position with the Frasse Company, located at 38 Cortlandt Street, New York, now the site of the Terminal Building, Mr. Pierson also became interested in the Garwood Foundry and Machine Company at Garwood, N. J., of which he was also president. They made all the castings for the Hall railway signal, some of the castings weighing fourteen tons. He was also president of the Brock Wrench Manufacturing Company of Garwood, N. J., makers of chain wrenches, and continued actively in the management of the company until he sold his interest to the J. H. Williams Company. At the same time he sold his interest in the Garwood Foundry and Machine Company and resigned as president of both companies.

Soon after this the Frasse Company office, factory and warehouse burned down and after settling with the insurance company they sold the firm name and business. After selling the Brock Wrench Company, Mr. Redfield of the J. H. Williams Company made a request for Mr. Pierson to continue with them, and he accepted the offer and was placed in charge of the New York office, where he continued actively for ten years, when he resigned after being for over forty years in business in New York City. Mr. Redfield, ex-Secretary of Commerce in President Wilson's cabinet, was president of the J. H. Williams Company, the largest manufacturers of their kind in the world. Before selling out the Brock Wrench Company Mr. Pierson was the second largest manufacturer of chain wrenches in the United States.

In Asbury Park, N. J., in 1883, Mr. Pierson was united in marriage with Miss Hattie C. Baker of Asbury Park and they became the parents of four children: William B. of La Verne, who is married and the father of one child; Marion E., the wife of D. M. Mauger of Summit, N. J.; Helen Estelle, wife of Robert P. Yeager of Berkeley, Cal.; and Joseph T., attending the University of California.

As early as 1907, while still living in New York City, Mr. Pierson became interested in California and purchased an orange grove in La Verne, and later, in 1912, he bought another grove, which finally culminated in his resigning his position and removing to La Verne in 1914, where he resides with his wife in a comfortable bungalow, from

which place he superintends his orange orchards, one being a nineteen-year-old Navel grove from which he took 9,000 boxes of oranges in 1917. His other grove of ten acres is devoted to Navels, Valencias and lemons and is just coming into bearing. He is active in local affairs and is a director of the La Verne Land and Water Company, as well as a director of the Farmers and Merchants Bank at La Verne.

Mr. Pierson is very patriotic and justly proud of his distinguished Colonial ancestors, being a member of the Sons of the American Revolution. He is prominently identified with the social and business life of La Verne and personally is a man of wide popularity, whose natural talents and acquired training make him a valuable addition to the community.

DEWITT CLINTON BRYANT, A.M., M.D., F.A.C.S.

An eminent physician of pleasing, attractive personality who has become a most successful specialist is Dr. DeWitt Clinton Bryant, who was born near Cleveland, Ohio, on June 3, 1849, the son of David Bryant, a merchant, and a native of Shortsville, N. Y. He came as a young man to Cleveland and there married Miss Sarah Flanagan of Ohio; and he died about 1872. Mrs. Bryant spent her last days with her son, Doctor Bryant, in Omaha, and died in 1897. She had three children, the subject of our review being the second eldest.

DeWitt Clinton Bryant received his education in the public schools and at Chatham Academy, and after graduation there entered Oberlin College, where he was a student until the close of his third year. Then, on account of his father's death, he returned home to look after and settle up the estate; after which he began the study of medicine, attending the medical department of Wooster University, now the Western Reserve University, from which well-known institution he was graduated in 1875, with the degree of M.D., almost immediately engaging in practice in North Ridgeville, Ohio. In 1879, he went to New York City and attended Bellevue Hospital Medical College, after which he crossed the ocean to England and entered the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital at London, where he made a special study of the eye and ear. He completed the course of study in 1881, and received his certificate of graduation, so highly prized the world over. He returned to North Ridgeville and again practiced medicine.

In 1884, Doctor Bryant located in Omaha, Nebr., then a city of 40,000, and there established himself in the practice of his specialty, the eye and ear; entering upon a career of thirty-two years of uninterrupted success, from which he turned only when the condition of his wife's health made his removal to California a prime duty. During his residence in Omaha, he was one of the founders, in 1892, of the Creighton Medical College, and for twenty-two years he was Dean of the College, from its first session until he resigned to remove to the Pacific

Coast. During the same period, he was Professor of Ophthalmology. The institution was very successful, with its \$300,000 college building and its hospital erected at a cost of \$1,000,000. The attendance grew from fifteen to more than 200 during Doctor Bryant's association there, and he saw Omaha expand so as to boast of a population of over 225,000 persons. As a result of his activity in Nebraska, Doctor Bryant is an ex-President of the Omaha and Douglas County Medical Association, and also ex-President of the Nebraska State Medical Society; and he is a member of the American Medical Association. He was one of the founders of the American College of Surgeons with headquarters in Chicago, and was a member of its first Board of Supervisors. In 1892, the degree of Master of Arts was conferred on him by Creighton University, and the American College of Surgeons conferred on him the degree of Fellow of the American College of Surgeons. During all these years he has contributed liberally to medical literature, particularly in the field of his specialty, and so has gradually become widely known to the medical profession, both in America and abroad.

He made his first trip to California in 1891, and after that he came west repeatedly. For his wife's sake, Doctor Bryant finally gave up his prosperous practice and enviable position in the Creighton Medical College; and having sent his wife here as early as 1914, to seek a milder climate, he followed her in 1916. Soon after he purchased his present place on Amherst Avenue, Claremont, which he improved and beautified with a large modern residence; and besides the beautiful, well-kept grounds, he has an acre devoted to the culture of all kinds of fruit trees grown in California, and many from South America and the Orient, and finds some of his highest delight in watching them grow. He has continued his researches in the science of medicine, and is still interested in Omaha medical affairs, maintaining a certain partnership with others there.

At Chatham, Ohio, Doctor Bryant was married to Miss Sophronia J. Peckham, a native of Ohio, although the Peckhams are of an old New York state family, her mother being a Gridley, of good old Ohio stock. Despite all of his loving ministrations, Doctor Bryant was bereaved of his devoted wife in July, 1918.

Doctor Bryant is a well traveled man. In 1899-1900, accompanied by his wife, he spent a year in Europe, where he studied in the line of his specialty in London, Berlin and Vienna. Some time was also spent visiting the different countries of Europe, excepting Russia. In 1909, again accompanied by his wife, he made a tour of the world. Leaving New York City this trip was via Madeira Islands, Gibraltar, Cairo, Borneo, Philippine Islands, China, Japan, Hawaiian Islands and back to San Francisco, a trip of six months. During this trip he visited the hospitals in the different countries and wrote articles on them for medical journals.

An ardent Republican, Doctor Bryant in 1917 was elected a city trustee of Claremont and was immediately chosen president of the board. He was made a Mason in Omaha Lodge No. 1, A. F. & A. M., as well as a member of the Royal Arch Chapter, Commandery and Consistory, in that place, and is a member of the Tangier Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., of Omaha. He is also a member of the Omaha Lodge of Elks. From a young man, his religious convictions have made and kept him a member of the Congregational Church.

THOMAS ROSS TROTTER

One of the "old-timers" in Pomona whom everyone knows, and who, to know, is to esteem and wish to know still better, is Thomas Ross Trotter, the very popular city clerk. He was born at Youghal, County Cork, Ireland, on December 29, 1850, the son of Edward Jackson Trotter, a ship-owner and grain merchant, who owned and operated large elevators. He married Miss Charlotte Ross, who became the mother of thirteen children, among whom Thomas was next to the youngest.

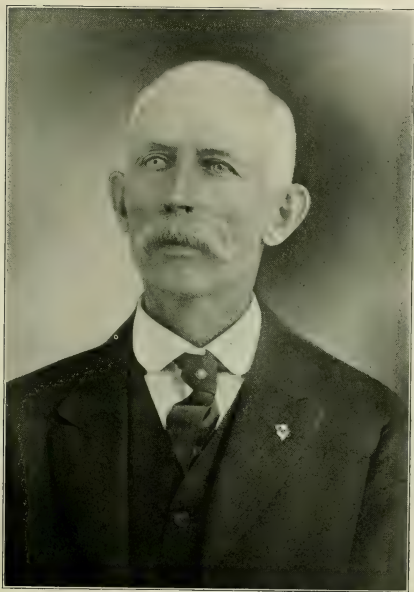
He was educated at the so-called national schools, and as a young fellow, took up the study of architecture. After a time, however, the lure of the ocean which he had inherited took him to sea, and for four years, as a sailor before the mast, he was tossed about on the briny deep. He touched at many of the leading ports of the world, saw more or less of the life of the leading countries, and so wonderfully enlarged his vision of life and knowledge of other peoples.

In the early seventies, he came out to Canada, and for four years was tow-boat agent on the St. Lawrence River and Gulf, with the duty of meeting incoming ships and arranging to tow them to port—an experience productive of no end of good stories, some of which our subject occasionally tells. For two years, also, he was purser of the steamer Marguerita Stevenson, a passenger and mail vessel sailing between Gaspe and Campbellton.

Because of an accident, however, Mr. Trotter was compelled to abandon the sea, so he made for Toronto, in which bustling city he became known for the next three years in the gent's furnishing trade. Then he took up a homestead in Manitoba, and later moved south to Phoenix, Ariz., where he acted as clerk for a contracting company.

In 1886 he came to Pomona, Cal., remained a few months and then went to San Diego, and there he was bookkeeper for contracting firms for about a year. Returning to Pomona he located permanently, engaging in the grocery business. He spent one season at Catalina in the boating business.

On July 3, 1903, Mr. Trotter was appointed deputy city clerk of Pomona, and in April, 1907, he was elected to the office, and has been



J. R. Trotter

reelected ever since. He is a staunch Republican in politics, and is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, and in the circles of both no one is more popular, for he has missed but one lodge meeting in almost ten years.

In 1891, at Pomona, Mr. Trotter was married to Miss Nellie E. Kuhn, who died on August 2, 1917. She was the mother of six children, three of whom died in childhood. Those living are: Ada Garnet, George W. and Helen Hazel. The family attend the Episcopal Church, Mr. Trotter being junior warden for twenty-five years.

ALTON B. HILL

A real pioneer of the Pomona Valley, one who has reclaimed land from cactus and sagebrush and developed many acres into productive and flourishing ranches, A. B. Hill deserves mention among the representative men of this section. Born in Norway, February 18, 1856, his people were large landowners and prominent in that country. He received his education in the public schools and attended a military college for three years. On reaching young manhood, he desired greater opportunities than could found in his native country, and the year 1883 found him in the United States. His first business ventures in the new country were real-estate operations, which he carried on in St. Paul, Minn., Buffalo and Rochester, N. Y., Cleveland, Ohio, and other Eastern cities, and met with success in these enterprises, which were on a large scale of operation.

Before coming to Pomona, Mr. Hill had purchased land in the Valley, and in 1900 he came here and began the development of his holdings, consisting of 300 acres, all of it raw land. He spent large sums of money in removing rocks and sagebrush and cacti from the land, and then planted, developed and produced from his extensive holdings; some of the acreage was put to peaches, apricots and plums; and a 120-acre ranch took the place of the wilderness. This property was situated near First Street and Grand Avenue. Besides this development work, Mr. Hill developed a forty-four-acre orange grove on East Kingsley Avenue; twenty-six acres on San Bernardino Avenue, in oranges, grapefruit and tangerines; and twenty acres on Grand Avenue and Phillips Boulevard devoted to peaches, apricots and pears. His present holdings consist of 250 acres, 130 of which he has given to his sons. At one time Mr. Hill owned eighty acres in Pasadena, now owned by the Pasadena Country Club.

Mr. Hill has taken an active part in advancing the civic interests of this section; formerly president of the Eastside Dry Yard, during the war he dried 325 tons of fruit under government supervision, and was also an independent shipper of green and dried fruits to New York. President of the Palomares Water Company, he has interests

in four different water companies, and has spent thousands of dollars yearly on the irrigation system of his property, and at a rough estimate has spent over half a million on labor and improvements on his ranch properties. He markets his crop through the Claremont Citrus Association. A real upbuilder and developer in every sense of the word, Mr. Hill takes rank as one of the foremost citizens of the Valley and a man of sterling character. He is the father of four sons: George L., Thornwell, Robert and Conrad; and three daughters, May Grace, Winnie and Stella.

J. MOSES WHITEHEAD

Although born and reared in a far northern clime, where the orange industry is unknown, J. Moses Whitehead, well-known orange grower of Pomona, while comparatively new to the culture of the golden fruit, has made a success in that industry since he came to Pomona.

Mr. Whitehead was born in eastern Ontario, Canada, October 2, 1878, and was reared in the timber country on his father's 190-acre government claim home place. Logging and the lumber business are the chief industries in that section of country, and in his early life Mr. Whitehead was accustomed to the scenes incident to these vocations. In 1899, the year he attained his majority, he sought his fortune in the northwest territory, homesteading a piece of land in the newly formed province of Saskatchewan, which in 1905 was formed from the former districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Athabasca. After farming for seven years the allurements of Southern California brought him to Pomona, where he arrived July 4, 1906. He purchased his present six-acre orange grove, paying \$100 down, the remainder to be paid within three years. He has taken the best possible care of the place and the orchard is very productive. Its highest yield was 4,200 boxes of Valencia and Navel oranges in 1913, and the average yield is from 2,500 to 3,000 boxes of fruit yearly. This grove is a part of the Packard Orange Grove Tract. Mr. Whitehead also owns a twelve-acre grove on West Holt Avenue, one-fourth of which is planted to Valencia, one-fourth to Navel, one-fourth to walnut and one-fourth to lemon trees.

On April 21, 1909, he formed domestic ties by his marriage with Miss Laura Hardin, a native of Nebraska, and their five children were all born in Pomona Valley. They are: Mildred Genevieve, Laura Elizabeth, Margaret Ella, and the twins, Josephine E. and Joe A. In his religious affiliations Mr. Whitehead is a member of the Pilgrim Congregational Church at Pomona, of which he was deacon four years.

Mr. Whitehead has made a decided success in the orange industry, is a young man of enterprise and energy and has many warm friends.



P. J. Yorba

PORFIRIO J. YORBA

Fortunate in a name that awakens memories and fancies of early, romantic California days, Porfirio J. Yorba was born at Yorba, in Orange County, on May 28, 1876, the son of Trinidad Yorba, also a native of that place and a member of the famous Yorba family once playing such a picturesque role in this wide-sweeping Coast country. His father—Porfirio's grandfather—was Bernardo Yorba, a native of Spain and the holder of three grants, aggregating over 165,000 acres, given him by the King of Spain. These grants were La Sierra, in Riverside County, and Rancho San Antonio, Canyon Santa Ana, in Orange County; and just how historical character the founder of this family was, may be gathered from the reference to him by his contemporary, Harris Newmark, the Los Angeles pioneer, who says in his personal reminiscences, "Sixty Years in Southern California," beginning with the year 1853:

"Bernardo Yorba was another great landowner; and I am sure that, in the day of his glory, he might have traveled fifty to sixty miles in a straight line, touching none but his own possessions. His ranches, on one of which Pio Pico hid from Santiago Arguello, were delightfully located, where now stand such places as Anaheim, Orange, Santa Ana, Westminster, Garden Grove and other towns in Orange County—then a part of Los Angeles County."

When Don Bernardo died, on November 20, 1858, adds Newmark, with interesting exactness as to details, he bequeathed to numerous children and grandchildren an inheritance of \$110,000 worth of personal property, in addition to 37,000 acres of land.

Trinidad Yorba married Josefa Palomares, a member of another historic family long among the land barons of California, and a descendant of Don Francisco de Palomares, Governor of the Castle of St. Gregory at Oran, Spain. Coming down the generations, we find another Don Francisco de Palomares, who was a well-known citizen of Toledo, Spain. His children were Don Francisco, who was clerk of the city of Madrid and died in 1795; Donicio; Maria Josefa; and Juan Leocadio, who crossed the ocean from Spain to Mexico, married Dona Maria Antonia Gonzales de Zayas (sister of Father Elias, an influential priest), and established a home in Sonora. Their only son, Juan Francisco, was born in Sonora and became the father of the following children: Herman, Antonia, Juana, Francisca, Procofio, Almara, Tranquilina, Fiburcio, Manuel, Ignacio and Jesus. Among the offspring of Manuel was Juan Leocadio, by whose marriage to Maria Antonia Gonzales was born an only child, Cristobal. He came to Los Angeles as a sergeant in the Mexican army and afterward served as judge in that city, while he resided on the site of the present Arcade Depot. By his marriage to Benedita Saiz he had the following children: Concepcion, Barbara, Rosario, Francisco, Ygnacio, Louis,

Dolores, Maria de Jesus and Joséfa; and it was this attractive daughter, Joséfa Palomares, who became the wife of Trinidad Yorba and the mother of Porfirio, our subject. There were eight children in Trinidad's family, but besides Porfirio, only a daughter, Frances, now Mrs. Frank Z. Vejar, is still living. These two well remember the early days when much of the family splendor remained, and the Yorbas raised cattle, which they shipped to San Pedro, together with hides. Not much attention was then given to grain, for there was as yet no grain market; but they cultivated the fields for potatoes, although they had to sell them for five cents a sack.

Trinidad Yorba died during Porfirio's youth; the latter attended the public schools of Orange County, then studied at St. Vincent's College at Los Angeles, later attending La Verne College, where he was graduated. In 1889, shortly after the great boom in Southern California, he located in the Pomona Valley; he now resides on the Lordsburg road at La Verne, and as the result of hard work and sensible care of his investments, he has some of the best developed ranch property in the Valley. One hundred six acres are situated at the edge of La Verne, and twenty of these he has set out as a young orange grove; sixty-five acres are in walnuts (twenty-four bearing), and he has some fine ten-year-old trees, from which he took nine tons of nuts in 1918, and eighteen tons in 1919. He has developed a good supply of fine water in two wells, and installed a modern electric pumping plant, so that his ranch is well equipped in every respect. On his La Verne ranch he has erected a large beautiful residence with well laid out and improved grounds, which make it one of the finest places in the Valley. He also owns a grain ranch of 418 acres in Riverside County, a part of the original Rancho La Sierra given by the King of Spain to Bernardo Yorba; and he holds title to valuable Pomona city property, including the Hotel Pomona Block, at the northwest corner of Second and Thomas streets, a two-story building 65 by 120 feet.

At the Cathedral in Los Angeles, Mr. Yorba was united in marriage with Miss Sarah Valla, on November 28, 1900, the ceremony being performed by Bishop Montgomery. She is a native of Los Angeles and a daughter of Antonio Valla, who for fifty years was a citizen of Los Angeles, occupying a prominent and influential position in its commercial and financial development. A descendant of a famous Italian family, Antonio Valla was born in Genoa, and in 1857, while still in his early manhood, he turned his attention towards America, and after a four months' journey by sailing vessel around Cape Horn and up the coast of South America, he arrived in San Francisco; two years later he came south to Los Angeles, where he resided until his death, on September 26, 1908. In the early days he owned the southeast corner of Seventh and Spring streets, Los Angeles, where he had his residence for many years. Mr. Valla was actively

engaged in the merchandise business until 1870, when he became interested in the wine industry, establishing one of the first wineries in the vicinity. Always a firm believer in the future of Los Angeles, he was a pioneer in the upbuilding of the business district; he built a business block at First and Los Angeles streets at a cost of \$47,000, when bankers of the city prophesied his financial ruin, but his judgment was proved to be well founded, and when he retired in 1888, he had accumulated a fortune. Mr. Valla's marriage united him with Trinidad Moya, a native daughter of Los Angeles, and a member of one of the most prominent old Spanish families. Mrs. Valla spent her last days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Porfirio J. Yorba, her death occurring on September 26, 1917, just nine years to a day after her husband's decease.

Three sons have come to bless this union and are the pride and ambition of Mr. and Mrs. Yorba, Gilbert, Marco and Edmund, and all three attend the Pomona high school. Mrs. Yorba, a refined and cultured woman, completed her education at Notre Dame College, San José, and she presides gracefully over the household, aiding her husband in his ambitions and dispensing the true, old-time California hospitality. The family are members of the Roman Catholic Church in Pomona, and besides belonging to the Knights of Columbus, Mr. Yorba is a member of Pomona Lodge, No. 789, B. P. O. Elks.

JUDGE W. A. GARRETT

Prominent among the legal fraternity in Pomona and vicinity, Judge W. A. Garrett for many years took an active part in public affairs here and from the standpoint of honesty and integrity he was a man whose high standards won for him marked honor and respect. A native of Illinois, his birth occurred at Maquon, November 19, 1860; when he was nine years of age the family moved to Iowa, and two years later to Nebraska, and his early education was at Oxford, that state. He later attended the Franklin Academy, and was fortunate in being able to study law in the office of a very brilliant attorney named E. A. Fletcher, and began practicing at Holdrege, Nebr. Although he acquired a broad education, it was secured through his own efforts, and he contributed much to every community in which he lived. In 1886 he was admitted to the bar, and for two years he served as county superintendent of schools at Holdrege; and while still superintendent was elected county judge of Phelps County, Nebr., serving in that office for twelve years. Following this he practiced law for about four years and then, his health being broken by overwork, he sought the California climate, coming to Pomona to reside.

In March, 1905, Judge Garrett became a part of the public, educational and social life of Pomona; an attorney of unusual breadth of

knowledge, few men held the respect of clients and the members of the profession as did he. Few attorneys had a better grasp of the subject of law, and on its history and application he was an expert and was continually consulted by his associates who sought his advice in unravelling practically every difficult problem which came up. He was of an analytic turn of mind and naturally adapted for the work, and his loss was keenly felt in Pomona, for to the many who sought his advice he willingly gave counsel. There was nothing in his character which suggested ostentation or display, but as a public man he held a position of unusual trust, and contributed largely, through his thought and action, to the community's interests. Judge Garrett passed away February 10, 1919.

CHARLES H. HARDON

Varied and interesting have been the experiences of Charles H. Hardon; a man of education and talent, he has traveled widely, seen much of the every-day world and real life and derived much valuable experience. Born June 14, 1864, he is a native of Urbana, Champaign County, Ohio. When he reached six years of age the family moved to Contocook, N. H., and there he was raised, on a farm, and received his preliminary education in the public schools of that country district. In 1875 he returned to Ohio and took a four years' course in Urbana University.

Returning to New Hampshire, Mr. Hardon followed the lumber business and farmed until 1888. That year he went to Washington, D. C., as clerk in the Geological Survey; from here he became chief clerk in the Department of Stone. During the taking of the 1890 census, and while in this work, he visited nearly all states of the East and Middle West, gathering up the scattering ends of the work. After finishing these travels, Mr. Hardon located for a time in Fulton, N. Y., and then, in 1894, came to Pomona. He entered the employ of the Pomona Land and Water Company after his arrival, as engineer. When the present pumping plant, owned by the Irrigation Company of Pomona and located at Pomona Junction, was erected, in 1900, he assisted in its construction, and since that date has been chief engineer of the plant, with the exception of three years from 1910 to 1913, which he spent in Cuba as consulting irrigation engineer on a sugar plantation, during which time he traveled all over the island, seeing the beauties of that tropical country and gaining knowledge as well.

While in Washington in government work, Mr. Hardon met Evangeline White, of New York, the lady who later became his wife, and who was a clerk under him in the Department of Stone. She is a native of New York state, and received a fine musical education. An alto singer, she taught music in Ripon College, Ripon, Wis., and



U. C. White

studied voice and taught with Madame Seiler in Philadelphia, Pa., in which city she was a member of the first quartet in Trinity Episcopal Church, and was also choir master and leader in the Congregational Church at Meadville, that state. Mrs. Hardon also appeared successfully in different operas, among them singing the role of Buttercup in "Pinafore." On coming to Pomona she taught music for six years in Pomona College. One daughter, Helen, has blessed the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Hardon.

ULYSSES E. WHITE

A busy, influential attorney fortunate in a valuable experience through private practice and responsible public service in various capacities, is Ulysses E. White, a native of Howard County, Ind., where he was born near Tipton on April 4, 1867. His father was J. J. White, whose life story is sketched in detail elsewhere in this volume, the devoted husband of Miss Lucy J. Long.

The rural schools of Kansas, to which state the family had moved in 1871, when Ulysses was four years of age, gave the boy his first educational opportunities, and he continued his schooling in San Diego County, Cal., when the Whites later came further west. They returned to Kansas, and once more, as has been the case with so many who have come to know the attractions of the Golden State, they pitched their tent in California, this time near Escondido.

In October, 1883, J. J. White brought his wife and children to Pomona, and Ulysses spent three years in the Pomona schools, and then took a three-year course at the high school. He next took up shorthand and graduated from the Shorthand School in Chicago. After that, he entered the law office of P. C. Tonner, and for two years studied privately with that well-established lawyer. For several years, too, he acted as stenographer to W. A. Bell and C. E. Sumner, and all this time he studied privately in law offices until 1897.

In the meantime, Mr. White was stenographer for the Assembly Judiciary Committee, and in 1897 was clerk of the Senate Judiciary. In 1897 he was appointed Justice of the Peace to fill the unexpired term of H. S. Finney; and in 1898 he was elected Justice of the Peace for a four-year term. Then he ranched for eight years, and acquired robust health as well as a closer touch with the world of Nature.

Having resumed the study of law, Mr. White was admitted to the bar in January, 1914, and has been practicing ever since. When Judge Barnes resigned in 1918 Mr. White was appointed Justice of the Peace to fill the vacancy, and in the fall of 1918 he was reelected justice for a term of four years.

On April 15, 1897, Justice White was married to Miss Hattie H. Dexter; and two sons, Gerald B. and George D., now bless their union. He belongs to the Knights of Pythias and the Independent Order of Foresters; and in national politics is a Republican.

HENRY LE BOSQUETTE KUNS

The president of the First National Bank of La Verne, Henry L. Kuns has been prominently concerned with the industrial and civic development and upbuilding of Southern California, as was his father, David Kuns, and is one of the most influential citizens of Los Angeles County.

Henry L. Kuns was born November 19, 1847, on the old Kuns homestead farm in Cass County, Ind., seven miles below Logansport, situated on the banks of the Wabash River. He is a son of David and Margaret S. (Lamb) Kuns, the father being born at Dayton, Ohio, and the mother in the vicinity of Wheeling, W. Va. The original representative of the Kuns family in America came from Holland about 200 years ago and settled in Pennsylvania. They were Dunkards in their religious faith, and thus opposed to war. The name of Kuns has ever stood sponsor for the deepest Christian faith and has characterized the lives and labors of the various generations of descendants in the United States.

John Kuns, the grandfather of Henry L. Kuns, was a youth when he accompanied his parents down the Ohio River, about 1815, to establish a home in the wilds of Montgomery County, Ohio, in the vicinity of the present city of Dayton. In 1826 he removed with his parents to Carroll County, Ind., where he secured a tract of land on the Wabash River. He built the first grist mill that was operated in that county, located in the pioneer village of Delphi. While en route down the Ohio River he made the acquaintance of Miss Hannah Wolf, and before he had reached his destination their wedding was solemnized. Their eldest son, David Kuns, the father of the subject of this review, was reared on a farm in Indiana, educated in the rural schools and followed farming in Indiana until 1853, when he disposed of his interests and moved to Piatt County, Ill., where he acquired 400 acres of prairie land which is now owned by his only child, Henry L. Kuns. David Kuns resided in Illinois until 1892, when he came to California and established a home at Lordsburg (now La Verne). With four others he established Lordsburg College, now La Verne College, which today stands as a noble monument to the generosity of this honored pioneer whose integrity of purpose and high ideals of citizenship were unquestioned. He continued to reside there until his death, March 12, 1906, having reached the age of eighty-six. His life was gentle and gracious and was always animated by the most

lofty ideals and probity of purpose, and he left as a heritage a good name, which the wise man of old said "was rather to be desired than great riches," and his son deems it a great honor to uphold his name. Mrs. Margaret S. Kuns passed away in October, 1905.

Henry L. Kuns was reared to the age of six years in Cass County, Ind., when the family moved to Piatt County, Ill., where he grew to manhood. His early education was received in the district school, after which he attended the high school at Monticello and subsequently spent two years at Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind. After leaving school he engaged in farming in Piatt County, Ill. In 1874 Mr. Kuns came to California, where he spent six months touring the state, then returned to his Illinois home, and four years later he brought his family to California. He first located in the vicinity of Gilroy, Santa Clara County, where he was successfully engaged in fruit raising. In 1892 he moved to Merced County, having 5,000 acres of land in the San Joaquin Valley between, Los Banos and Newman, 1,000 acres of it being planted to alfalfa. He made the preliminary survey and engineered the construction of five miles of the outside branch of the San Joaquin Canal, which was the means of bringing 6,000 acres of land under irrigation, and this was accomplished after Henry Miller said it could not be done. After living fourteen years in the valley, he sold his ranch and in 1906 moved to La Verne, where his parents were then residing, and, being aged and feeble, he gave them his devoted care until their death.

Possessing large and successful financial experience, and being recognized as a leader in monetary affairs, a progressive and yet conservative man of business, it was but natural that Mr. Kuns was prevailed upon to organize the First National Bank of La Verne, becoming the principal stockholder, and he served as its president for many years, until he sold his stock, when he resigned. His broad experience and mature judgment have made him a most valuable factor in regulating the policies of the bank and have done much to make it one of the most solid financial institutions in the county. He also owns valuable orange groves in the La Verne section. Since 1912 Mr. Kuns has been interested in the Waterman Mining and Milling Company, that owns a quartz lead on the central belt of the mother lode, which extends one-half mile on the lode; later he purchased a larger interest, and he is now president and manager of the company. Soon after the close of the war, he began plans for developing it, and in October, 1919, began sinking a shaft, and the mine is already showing fine. His generosity and benevolent spirit are exemplified in the founding of a noble memorial to his parents and his son David. Mr. Kuns purchased a tract of about eighteen acres near La Verne, which was improved with a building originally designed for a hotel, during the boom days. This he fitted up for a home for orphaned children and presented the property to the Women's Home Missionary

Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The home is known as the David and Margaret Home for Children, and an extended sketch of this worthy institution will be found upon another page of this volume. Mr. Kuns continues to give this noble charity his keen interest and financial support, one of his recent donations being an additional fifteen acres of land on which he expects to erect another building, thus making it possible to give this loving care and training to a larger number of children.

On March 28, 1870, Mr. Kuns was united in marriage with Miss Mary E. Pearce, daughter of Joseph and Mary (Silcot) Pearce, the ceremony being solemnized in Scioto County, Ohio. Four children were born to them: Henry Arthur; Margaret M., who is now Mrs. Warren Williams; David, deceased; and Ora, the wife of James M. Johnson of La Verne. Mrs. Kuns passed away in 1915.

One year after the death of his wife, Mr. Kuns was married again, being united with Mrs. Lillie (Pearce) Bartlett, born in Illinois, who is a niece of his former wife. She is a daughter of Captain John W. Pearce, who served in the Civil War, after which he was engaged in the hotel business in Oakland, Coles County, Ill., where he died ten years ago.

While still looking after his landed interests, Mr. Kuns is at present looking after and active in the management and development of the Waterman Mine.

WILLIAM T. FLEMING

A native son of Pomona, born into the family of Peter Fleming, whose life is sketched elsewhere in this history, and one who has grown up with the town, William T. Fleming has reached a position of prominence in the business, civic and social life of the community.

William T. Fleming, the first child born to his parents in Pomona, received his education in the public schools of the city, in Pomona College, and Santa Clara College, Santa Clara. On finishing his education he was first employed in the pumping plant of the Consolidated Water Company of Pomona, and later conducted a retail cigar store in town for a number of years. In 1914 he established the Pomona Cigar Company, factory and jobbing house, with R. B. Vaughn as partner. They have a strictly modern manufacturing plant with an output for 1918 of half a million cigars, their leading brands being the K. of P., Claremont and Van Loo. The firm does a large jobbing business, with a branch house at San Bernardino, and have built up an extensive and far-reaching trade since they have been in business.

Public spirited, as was his father, Mr. Fleming served four years on the city council, from the second ward. During that time many improvements were made in the city; a new city hall and city stables erected; Garey Avenue and Second Street paved, as well as minor im-

provements. Fraternally, Mr. Fleming is a member of the Woodmen of the World and of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks. A man of broad vision and progressive spirit, he has taken an active interest in all movements for bettering conditions and surroundings in his native city and can be depended upon for substantial support at all times.

Mr. Fleming chose for his wife Theodora L. Loney, also a native of Pomona, and daughter of James Loney, a pioneer orange grower in the Valley. Two children have blessed their union, William C. and Katherine, who will doubtless grow to be a credit to the family name and home city.

WILLIAM W. McMULLIN

A particularly aggressive manufacturer of prominence in a town long noted for its proportion of progressive, "big" men, William W. McMullin, the brick manufacturer, was born at Toronto, Ontario, Canada, on July 13, 1864, the son of William and Frances (Golding) McMullin. Since he was twenty-three years old he has been engaged in brick manufacturing, spending three years in New York City.

When Mr. McMullin returned to Toronto, he established a partnership with his brother, James H., and followed brick-making for five years in that city. Then they removed, first to Victoria and then to Nelson, British Columbia, and in each place continued the same line of trade. They would establish a yard, put it on a paying basis, and when it was in a first-class condition, sell, to the advantage of both the vendor and the buyer. They followed this plan until 1900, when they came to Pomona and located permanently. Mr. McMullin was in the pottery business in Los Angeles for a year. James H. McMullin died in 1910, closing a most useful career.

On coming here, the McMullins bought out the brickyard located on Ninth Avenue that had been started by John Whyte, and they soon had a daily capacity of 35,000 brick, the product of a clay bank, thirty feet deep, on the property. Their plant was of modern machinery and operated by steam power. This Mr. McMullin now controls, applying the patent rights for a cement brick with a waterproof facing which is as satisfactory as if the brick were pressed and which may be sold at a much lower price. He also makes a brown brick which is very satisfactory, his whole output, in variety as well as quantity, contributing greatly to the important problems attending building in and around Pomona, where lumber yards act as agents and dispose of most of the stock within a radius of fourteen miles of the city. This brick plant is the only one within twenty-five miles of Pomona, and practically all of the brick used in local building since 1900 has come from this plant, and eight per cent. of the brick used outside in the Valley. Mr. McMullin is a director in the Mutual Building and Loan Association of Pomona.

In various ways Mr. McMullin has found it both possible and agreeable to serve his fellowmen in a public-spirited capacity. For four years he was city councilman from the second ward, his services beginning with 1913, and during his term of office nine and a half miles of pavement were laid and a storm dike built on San Antonio wash, to prevent storm water from flooding the city. A Republican high in the councils of that party, he has also been a member of the Public Welfare League, and still serves there, and he is an ex-member of the Pomona Board of Health. He was active in all drives of the war, such as the promotion of the various bond loans, the support of the Y. M. C. A. and the Red Cross, and thus attested to the full his unswerving loyalty and Americanism.

At Toronto, Ontario, Mr. McMullin was married to Madge Gamble, a native of Canada, who is a highly appreciated member of the First Methodist Church and the Ebell Club and who was also active in needed war work. Two sons have blessed their union: Arthur E., who was a plastering contractor, and is now associated with his father, has two children, Willis and Virginia; and William Hugh, a dentist of Los Angeles. Mr. McMullin belongs to the Woodmen of the World and the Odd Fellows, Pomona Lodge No. 246, and has passed all the chairs in each. He is fond of fishing and enjoys the outings in the mountains.

SELDEN I. FORD

A rancher who, commencing life with little else in the way of capital than character, good health, willingness to work and a fine record for Civil War service, finally made a real success in several important lines of endeavor, is Selden I. Ford, who was born at Bath, Grafton County, N. H., on May 16, 1843, and reared in Illinois. At the outbreak of hostilities between the North and South, he enlisted in the Fifty-third Illinois Infantry, and was later changed to the Fifteenth Illinois Cavalry, with which he served with distinction until the end of the war. He saw hard service in Mississippi and Arkansas, and in June, 1865, was mustered out at New Orleans.

On his return to Odell, Ill., Mr. Ford entered a wholesale house as bookkeeper, and in that position he remained for the period of eleven years. Then he became a banker in the same town, enjoying the confidence of the many who knew him, and for four years had charge of a private bank.

In 1885 Mr. Ford came to Pomona and bought twenty acres south of the town, which he planted to deciduous fruits and grapes; but in time he sold the ranch and bought an orange grove of fifteen acres, at the corner of East Holt Street and Central Avenue, and this property he still owns. There he grows both Navel and Valencia

oranges, and such has been his good luck as the result of experience and application to the study of the problems involved, that the ten acres has at times produced 8,000 boxes. Through his output, in fact, Mr. Ford has come to be known as one of the successful orange growers of today.

At Odell, Ill., on December 4, 1871, Mr. Ford was married to Mary L. Warner, by whom he has had three children. Besides a daughter, Stella M., there is a son, Frank W., who is manager of the Claremont Citrus Association, and another son, Harry G., who is in charge of his father's extensive ranch.

Mr. Ford is a welcome member of Vicksburg Post, G. A. R., and of the Blue Lodge and Chapter of the Masons. He belongs to the Congregational Church, and has been its auditor for many years. He is active in whatever circle he finds himself, and in that respect Mrs. Ford is quite his equal.

PHILIP G KLEIN

An early settler of Pomona who has had the good fortune to play an important part in the development of water in Pomona Valley, thereby blessing both the generation in which he has become prominent and those Californians of the future who are destined to inherit the results of his wise forethought and hard, intelligent labor, is Philip G. Klein, a native of Germany, where he was born on June 24, 1860. When he was eight years old, he was brought to America and reared in Erie County, Ohio; and there he grew up to work on a farm. After a while he was employed in the railroad shops of Sandusky, in that state, and he left there to come to California.

When he came to Pomona, in 1887, his ability was soon recognized and his services were secured by the Pomona Land and Water Company, for which concern he bored wells during the next nine years. Later he undertook well-boring for himself, and, operating for years with hand tools, bored many and deep wells all over the fertile Valley. He made a special study of water resources in this part of California; he secured results often superior to those of his most aggressive competitors, and accomplished much of the greatest importance in relation to the future water supply of the district.

Now, with a record for long and successful undertakings, such as anyone might be proud to point to, Mr. Klein lives retired, the owner of a finely-developed five-acre ranch on East Franklin Avenue, which he has planted to walnuts and peaches. Formerly this tract consisted of ten acres; but he disposed of half of the property, and finds plenty to occupy his time in the intelligent care he gives the remainder.

When Mr. Klein married, he took for his wife Emma Harnisen, a native of Illinois and an admirable woman, who has been his companion and helpmate, and who attends with him the Evangelical Lutheran Church. Eighteen years ago he joined the Knights of Pythias. Pomona may well be congratulated on such an enterprising, broad-spirited citizen as Philip Klein, who has often congratulated himself that he cast his lot in the Pomona Valley.

IRA L. NEIBEL

What superior intelligence, clear foresight and the wisdom to choose the right field of endeavor, the field for which one is by natural inclination and personal gifts most fitted, and then to work that field with bold but conservative enterprise, and a patriotic desire to advance as far as possible the development of the state's resources, and particularly the section in which he makes his home; what these activities can accomplish is exemplified in the life of Ira L. Neibel, one of the prominent developers of Pomona Valley. During his lifetime he was one of the largest real estate operators in the Valley, and with his partner, E. G. Bangle, put through some of the most extensive deals ever made in this section, running into the millions, and with far-reaching results in the upbuilding of all lines of industry. Mr. Neibel was a native of Ohio, born near Dayton, June 19, 1873; his father, Frank, and mother, Mary (Klein) Neibel, now both deceased, came to Pomona Valley and settled on a ranch near Chino, in 1892. Ira L. worked on the home ranch in his youth, and later ranched on his own land in the same locality, for two years; he rented additional land and raised grain and fruit.

Mr. Neibel later engaged in the real estate business in Pomona, and in 1912 formed a partnership with E. G. Bangle, under the firm name of Neibel & Bangle, and the partners became very active and very successful in their development operations. Mr. Neibel was also an orange grower in the Valley, and in buying and selling property became a fine judge of values in this vicinity, his advice being sought by many prospective purchasers.

The marriage of Mr. Neibel, December 25, 1901, united him with Blanche A. Day, a daughter of E. M. Day, one of the early settlers in the Valley, and three children were born to them: Franklin E., Clemett L. and Mildred V. In fraternal circles Mr. Neibel was very active in the Knights of Pythias, and Mrs. Neibel, a most excellent helpmate to him, has also been active in that order, has been through all the chairs in the auxiliary order, the Pythian Sisters, and is now Most Excellent Chief. Since her husband's death, which occurred September 25, 1915, she has acquired a ten-acre peach orchard at Phila-



Ira Lee Neibel

delphia and Towne avenues, and has been very successful in developing her property, and has proven herself a woman of resource and enterprise. She was a member of the Red Cross committee, and during the World War and Red Cross drives was one of the lieutenants.

FRED R. LEWIS

Whoever labors to secure the development of his section of our great commonwealth, striving to bring out its latent resources, who seeks to promote the cause of justice and in the course of a useful life advances, directly or indirectly, our commercial, educational and agricultural growth, he it is who earns a place as a public benefactor and is entitled to mention in the pages of history. Such is the character and such the record of Fred R. Lewis, one of the early pioneers of Pomona and one to whose determination, perseverance and energy not a little of the city's development may be attributed.

Born in Russell, Mass., August 18, 1866, Fred R. Lewis is the son of Alexander H. G. and Elizabeth (Russell) Lewis; the father was a business man in Springfield, that state, and was deputy sheriff of Hampden County for many years. He answered his country's call during the Civil War, and enlisted in the Thirty-first Massachusetts Infantry Regiment and served during the war. Both parents are now deceased.

The eldest of two children born to his parents, Fred R. Lewis received his education in the public schools and high school in his native state, graduating from the latter in Springfield, Mass., in 1884. In the interval before coming West, he followed the general merchandise business, then made the trip to California, in 1890, and located in Pomona. For three years after his arrival he followed horticulture, after which he engaged in the implement business with Phil Stein, on the northeast corner of Second Street and Garey Avenue. In this business he continued for thirteen years, and during this time the two men joined forces in forming the Pomona Implement Company, in 1907.

Besides his business and personal interests, Mr. Lewis from the beginning of his residence here took an active part in the upbuilding of the city. The company erected their building on the southeast corner of Garey and Second, with a 105-foot front, at a cost of \$7,000, now occupied by the State Bank. Mr. Lewis also was interested in erecting other business blocks, some of the finest property in the city, among them the Lewis Apartment House, a modern brick building on East Second Street.

In 1906 he sold out his business interests, and in 1907 became identified with the Pomona Valley Ice Company, and on the resignation of Frank Johnson, in 1909, was made superintendent of the company. Many modern improvements have been put in since that date,

among them a cold storage warehouse built, the factory itself having been built in 1906. They employ from twenty-five to fifty men, according to the season, and are fully equipped with everything pertaining to a modern and thoroughly managed ice and cold storage plant.

The marriage of Mr. Lewis, which occurred on April 7, 1917, united him with Mrs. Eleanor (Coffin) Garcelon, widow of Dr. Frank Garcelon. Fraternally Mr. Lewis is a Mason, holding membership in the Lodge, Chapter and Commandery of Pomona, of the Los Angeles Consistory and Al Malaikah Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S. He is a past master, a past high priest and a past commander. In business circles he is active in the Chamber of Commerce. Since his first residence here he has been connected with the Pilgrim Congregational Church.

Fond of outdoor life, Mr. Lewis takes his greatest pleasure in horseback riding and other like recreation, and is a man of wise and broad vision, as is always the case with lovers of nature. Farsighted in future possibilities for Pomona Valley, he has stood a ready worker for even greater advancement than the past twenty years have shown in this favored spot, and among his fellow citizens has always been regarded as one of the moving spirits of the community.

HARRY MISHLER

Since 1887 Harry Mishler, veteran of the Civil War and California pioneer contractor and orange grower, has been identified with Pomona, and has witnessed its growth from a small village to its present thriving proportions.

He was born at Johnstown, Pa., September 10, 1842. Reared on a farm, he attended the country schools, and when the Civil War broke out enlisted September 10, 1862, in Company D of the One Hundred Forty-second Pennsylvania Regiment, Volunteer Infantry. He served under Colonels R. B. Cummings, and A. B. McCalmont and was a member of the Army of the Potomac and served under Generals Grant, McClellan, Burnside and Meade. He took part in many of the great battles of the war and his regiment suffered the loss of more men than any other Pennsylvania regiment. Mr. Mishler participated in the Battle of Gettysburg, picked up the flag and carried it out, and was promoted to the rank of corporal for bravery. He was wounded at Chapin's Farm, and after being discharged from the hospital in Baltimore, received his honorable discharge from the Army, being among the first six at Baltimore. After the war he returned home, and in 1869 went to Springfield, Mo., where he followed the trade of carpenter. He was a member of the John Matthews G. A. R. Post at Springfield.

In 1887 he came to Pomona, Cal., where he engaged in the contracting business. He erected the First Methodist Church and other

buildings and homes in Pomona, and purchased the four-acre orange grove on East Fifth Street, his present home. He rebudded the trees and has raised many fine crops of oranges on his ranch.

His marriage, January 14, 1869, in Pennsylvania, united him with Sarah Withrow, a native of Pennsylvania. The children born of their union are: Grace M., a teacher in Lincoln School, Pomona; Mary, deceased, who married Albert Moore and left two children, Clyde, who served with the United States Army in France, and Mildred; Bertha, also deceased, who was a teacher in the kindergarten school at Pomona, one of the first kindergarten schools established in the state of California; Anna, now Mrs. Phillips of Del Norte County, Cal.; Ralph, a mining engineer in Mexico; Harry, who resides in Los Angeles, Cal.; and George, a carpenter, who lives at West Hollywood, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Mishler are members of the Methodist Church, and Mrs. Mishler has been an active member of the ladies' aid and the foreign missionary societies of the church. Mr. Mishler is past senior and junior vice-commander of Vicksburg Post No. 61, G. A. R., at Pomona.

ALVIN RAND MESERVE

A pioneer of California since the early fifties, and also one of the first settlers in Pomona Valley, Alvin Rand Meserve can rightfully be called an upbuilder of the state, and more particularly of that portion of it enclosed in this beautiful Valley, and that part called Southern California. A man of strong character and convictions, which he inherited from his New England ancestry, he upheld the best interests of each community in which he made his home and had the foresight to see where the real interests lay for future posterity. Born June 23, 1833, in South Gorham, Maine, Mr. Meserve is a son of Samuel and Hanna (Green) Meserve, both ardent workers for the temperance movement.

In 1852, at the age of nineteen years, Alvin R. made the long journey to California, and in Sacramento he found employment as a clerk in the wholesale house of Crocker Brothers. Later he was with his brother, William H., who was in business in the little mining town of Prairie City. His marriage, at Sacramento, united him with Elizabeth Holser, the daughter of a '49er, the ceremony taking place in 1860, and the young couple left for Santa Cruz in 1865. In that city Mr. Meserve engaged in the mercantile business and also gave his time to civic affairs, serving as county treasurer of Santa Cruz County for four years.

In September, 1874, Mr. Meserve, with the Rev. C. F. Loop, purchased 2,200 acres of land from the descendants of Ygnacio Palomares, the property being thereafter subdivided into the Meserve and

Loop Tract. In February, 1877, Mr. Meserve moved with his family to this tract of land near Pomona, and used for a residence the old Palomares adobe ranch house. For the next nineteen years he became a part of the rapidly-growing settlement and was identified with the development of its horticultural resources as well as taking a prominent part in all movements for upbuilding the Valley generally. In 1896 he left for Los Angeles and became horticultural commissioner, continuing in that office until his death, his knowledge along that line of development work having been found most valuable to the various horticultural enterprises in the southern part of the state. His death, which occurred February 7, 1912, at the age of seventy-eight, came at the end of a broad and useful career, and the influence of such men as he has given to our state its present place in the sun.

Of the four children born to this pioneer couple, three are now living: Harry W., now living at Brawley, Imperial County; Edwin A., an attorney of Los Angeles; and Bessie, the wife of C. E. Sumner. Elmo R., the youngest son, died at forty-two years of age.

WILLIAM REID

Among the pioneers of Pomona Valley, the late William Reid is well remembered. Possessed of the sterling attributes of his Scottish ancestry, he was a man of integrity and upright, moral character, progressive in his ideas, respected by friends, neighbors and acquaintances.

He was born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, July 21, 1839, and was a blacksmith by trade. In his earlier life he emigrated to Owens Sound, Ontario, Canada, where he followed the trade of blacksmithing twenty years. In 1887 he came to Pomona, Cal., and for a short time continued his trade in his new environment and in Puente. He afterwards purchased an orange grove on Orange Grove Avenue, in the Packer Tract, and became a successful grower of oranges, taking great interest in his grove, a part of which he planted himself. He was one of the original signers of the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange.

He married his first wife in Scotland, who before her marriage was Miss Ellen Patterson. She bore him two children, Mrs. J. E. Adamson of Pomona and W. A. Reid of Riverside. His second wife, whom he married January 24, 1895, and whose maiden name was Elizabeth Adamson, came to Pomona in 1889. She was a widow when she married Mr. Reid, and was Mrs. Elizabeth McCarter of Ontario, Canada. She had two children by her first husband, Gordon A. McCarter of Ontario, Cal., and Mrs. Mashmeyer of Pomona.

Since Mr. Reid's death, which occurred in 1906, his widow has demonstrated her ability as a good business woman in the success she has achieved in managing the ranch. She has many warm friends and is active in Red Cross work. Mr. and Mrs. Reid were identified with the Christadelphian denomination.



A. C. Perry

CHARLES C. HUFF

Among the most enterprising and progressive citizens of La Verne, one who has always been a prime mover in advancing the best interests of the community in all its civic affairs, is Charles C. Huff, who for fifteen years, at different periods, has been a member of the Board of Trustees of La Verne, and at one time served as its chairman, an office equivalent to that of mayor.

Mr. Huff is a native of Iowa, a state whose sons have always contributed largely to the upbuilding of every California community in which they have settled. He was born in Clarence, Cedar County, on Christmas Day, 1864, but was reared near Waterloo, Blackhawk County in that state. He is the son of James and Maria (Clark) Huff, natives of Sullivan County, Ind., where they were married, and soon afterwards migrated to Iowa and were early settlers of Cedar County. After some years engaged in merchandising, James Huff became agent for the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad at Cedar Rapids. In 1892 he quit railroading and came to California, locating in Pomona. His death occurred in La Verne in 1906; his widow, who survives him, makes her home with her son, Charles C., and is now eighty-nine years of age—the head of five generations. Of their nine children four are living. Charles C., the next to the youngest, was fortunate in receiving a good education in the schools of Cedar Rapids, Iowa. He also took a course in the Cedar Rapids Commercial College where he learned telegraphy, and after graduating he became a telegraph operator and station agent for the old B. C. R. & N. Railway Company, now a part of the Rock Island System. He was also interested in different business enterprises, among them an original stockholder in the Waterloo State Bank and a director of same, as well as owning a half interest in a brick block in that city. He was agent at different cities for the above railroad company until he came to Pomona, on July 3, 1897.

After coming to the Golden State, Mr. Huff engaged in orange culture for a year and a half, when he disposed of his place and purchased a ten-acre walnut grove on A Street, La Verne, where he still makes his home. His trees are now twenty-five years old and produce a large crop. At one time he was in the poultry business and raised as many as 1,500 chickens at one time, but eventually gave it up and engaged in the egg business on a large scale. For the past eighteen years Mr. Huff has been buying eggs from the poultry raisers of Pomona Valley and successfully shipping them to the large mining camps of Arizona. His business has now grown and developed until he now ships on an average of 3,000 dozen weekly. Each egg is carefully packed in a separate compartment of a cardboard carton, which is stamped with Mr. Huff's private brand, "Queen Brand," and each egg is also stamped "C. C. Huff," and guaranteed strictly fresh.

Always ready to give generously of his time and energy toward the improvement of the community, Mr. Huff has taken a great interest in civic affairs, and during his term as chairman of the Board of Trustees of La Verne he was instrumental in having a number of the streets paved, a fire house built and a fire truck installed, and a municipal water plant constructed, which has lowered the water rates, to the great satisfaction and benefit of the general public. At present he is chairman of the police and fire commission. Politically he is a Republican and a very active member of the party; in early days he served as a delegate to both county and state conventions and at one time was a member of the County Republican Central Committee.

Fraternally he is very prominent and is past exalted ruler of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, and past chancellor commander of the Knights of Pythias, and was special deputy grand chancellor of Northern Iowa for one year. Mr. Huff was made a Mason in the Waterloo, Iowa, Masonic Lodge, of which he is a past master. After coming to California he demitted and is now a member of Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M. He is a member of Pomona Chapter No. 76, R. A. M., of which he is past high priest; a member of Southern California Commandery No. 37, K. T. in Pomona and past commander of Ascalon Commandery No. 25, K. T., at Waterloo, Iowa; he is also a member of the council in Pomona; is past patron of Waterloo Chapter No. 128, O. E. S., Waterloo, Iowa, and at present a member of the Eastern Star Chapter in Pomona, and a member of El Kahir Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. A firm believer in cooperation in community affairs, Mr. Huff is a member of the El Monte Walnut Growers Association. He is now among the oldest business men in this section and is held in the highest esteem in La Verne for his sterling qualities of citizenship and the beneficent influence he has exerted in civic affairs.

MRS. MARY JANE PALLETT

There are still some of the pioneers of the Pomona Valley living to recount the early days when there were no towns or flourishing orchards in what is now the Valley except Spadra and a few scattering houses at Lordsburg, when the entire section was given over to the stock business and was covered with sagebrush and bunch grass. One of the interesting pioneers is found in Mrs. Pallett, now living at Big Rock, Los Angeles County. She was born in Utah, on July 7, 1854, the daughter of William and Sarah Ann (Prigmore) Whitfield, pioneers of California who came from Dallas County, Texas, via the Utah route. Mr. Whitfield was born in Tennessee, moved to Arkansas when he was ten years old and there attended school in a log school-house fitted with slab benches and with a dirt floor. He remained in

Arkansas until he was eighteen and then went to Dallas County, Texas, where he followed farming and stock raising and where he was married to Sarah A. Prigmore, a native of Missouri, who went to Texas with her parents when she was a small child. Mrs. Whitfield was the daughter of Joseph Prigmore, a '49er in California, having come from Texas to mine for gold in the new El Dorado. He went back to Texas in 1852, well satisfied that California held better prospects than did the Lone Star State. He disposed of his holdings and with his family and other relatives started overland with ox teams for the Golden West in 1854. Mary Jane Whitfield was born on Green River and the family continued their journey and arrived in Scotts Valley, where the father engaged in mining, later moving to Contra Costa County, where the Prigmores and Mr. Whitfield engaged in ranching for a time. They sold out and returned to Texas and bought cattle and horses and began the stock business on a large scale until the Civil War broke out, when Mr. Whitfield enlisted and served in the Confederate Army till the close of the conflict, when he once more turned his face towards the West, and arrived in Southern California, where he made his home until he passed away, on October 31, 1915, aged eighty-four years. His widow died two years later, on November 13, 1917, when in her eighty-fourth year. They settled first at Cucamonga, where the family raised grapes, peaches and prunes, then on account of old age Mr. Whitfield sold out and lived at Spadra and then bought a home in Rivera to live retired. This pioneer couple had nine children, five of whom as living, as follows: Mary J., Mrs. Pallett, of this review; Lucinda, Mrs. Lewis M. Montgomery of San Bernardino; William C. Whitfield of Grass Valley, Ore.; Lee, Mrs. William F. Haag of Rio Brava, Cal.; and Belle, Mrs. Harry Milner of Inglewood.

Mary J. Whitfield attended school in Texas and California and remained with her parents until her marriage, on May 24, 1876, at Rivera, Cal., to James R. Pallett. He was born in Tennessee in 1850, and received a common-school education in the schools of Tennessee, Missouri and California, whither he came with his people when a young lad. The family settled at Rivera, where the elder Pallett and his three sons owned the largest walnut grove in the state. The father and two of his sons sold out and went to South America.

After the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Pallett they made their home in Rivera for a time, then bought a ranch at Big Rock, Los Angeles County, and moved there and engaged in the stock business until the death of Mr. Pallett in 1891. They had three children: George W., who resides with his mother on the ranch; Annie May, who married Thomas A. Williams of Pomona and is now deceased; and James Thomas, who is married and has a daughter, Lorraine. He lived four years in Arizona, but is now in California. Mr. Pallett

was a Democrat in politics, was a very public-spirited man and one who made and retained friends.

Mrs. Pallett tells many interesting incidents of pioneer days when she lived with her family at Spadra; she remembers the country that is now dotted with cities and towns when the land was covered with sagebrush and cattle roamed at will over the Valley, and when there were no roads, nothing except trails leading from one ranch to another. One incident she mentions is of a man who came to their home, after working for the Southern Pacific Railroad and was returning East, to have some of his laundry done by the Whitfield women. He was short of cash and offered to deed to Miss Whitfield two lots he owned in the Pomona townsite (the present site of the Salt Lake depot and tracks), and which was refused because they did not know where the money was coming from to pay the taxes. Little did she think that those lots would have become so valuable in time. Such incidents as these make history valuable to posterity.

WILLIAM H. KILER

An interesting pioneer of Pomona, who saw hard service in the Civil War and was thus the better equipped to stand the trials of an early orange grower working amid conditions largely experimental, was the late William H. Kiler, who was a native of Greene County, Ohio, where he was born on May 12, 1846. Although he enlisted only four months before the close of the great struggle between the North and the South, he did his duty to the last, decisive hour, after which, returning to the paths of peace, he took a course in a business college at Pittsburgh, Pa. Then he conducted a general merchandise store first in Wadesburg and later in Harrisville, Cass County, Mo., withdrawing to become a merchant in Colorado Springs, Colo.

During 1885, when prosperity was everywhere on the increase in California, Mr. Kiler came out to Pomona and bought eleven and three-tenths acres of raw land in the Kingsley Tract, where he set out peaches, pears and apricots, supplanting the same later with oranges. This grove Mrs. Kiler assisted her husband to lay out and plant, and she still owns the property and manages the business.

Mrs. Kiler was Miss Candace Wills before her marriage, and she was a native of Brown County, Ohio. They were joined in matrimony at Garden City, Mo., on September 10, 1874, and two children blessed their union. Lillian is Mrs. S. J. White, the mother of a son, Clarence, who is a student in Pomona College, and a daughter, Arline; while Jesse L. is a civil engineer, who married Miss Emma Sprague, and has a son, Harold. For eight years Jesse Kiler was the city engineer of Sawtelle, Cal., and he helped survey and lay out Santa Monica Boulevard, thus coming to stand high in his profession; and now he has charge of his mother's ranch.



Leroy Minnick

The late Mr. Kiler was one of the founders of one of the first packing houses, and was president of the California Produce Company and for many years secretary of the Kingsley Tract Water Company. He invented and patented a couple of devices for use in irrigating systems, one of which was a valve now in general use. When he died, on January 5, 1908, his passing was regarded as a serious loss to Pomona and vicinity, then so rapidly developing its landed interests. He had been active in the First Presbyterian Church, was a charter member of the Eastern Star and a Mason, and in all those circles he was highly esteemed for rare, desirable qualities.

LEROY MINNICH

Occupying a prominent place among the men of influence in La Verne, Leroy Minnich is not only an able and efficient bookkeeper but an expert in his line of work. He was born in Darke County, Ohio, November 20, 1884, and brought up in the farming district in Delaware County, Ind. After attending high school he supplemented this with a course at Manchester College at North Manchester, Ind., and afterward taught one term in the country schools, then returned to the same college and completed the commercial teacher's course and also took a course in stenography, being graduated in 1907 with the degree of Bachelor of Accounts. During this time he was also assistant professor in bookkeeping in the college and made a splendid record as instructor. In October, 1907, he came to Pomona where he became an employee of the Indian Hill Citrus Association at North Pomona. In the spring of 1908, he attended Woodbury's Business College at Los Angeles and received a certificate to teach commercial work in high schools, and at the time they were building the Owens River aqueduct to Los Angeles he became associated with the clerical department of the Los Angeles City Water Department. He became chief clerk of the engineering department on Division No. 8 and later had charge of the office of Assistant Engineer Shuey, with headquarters at Independence, Inyo County. This was all in connection with the water development for the City of Los Angeles. In January, 1910, he returned to Los Angeles and May 20, 1910, he accepted the position of bookkeeper for the La Verne Orange and Lemon Growers Association, and when two separate associations formed, on September 1, 1919, he became bookkeeper for both the La Verne Orange Growers Association and the La Verne Lemon Growers Association.

Mr. Minnich has been twice married. He was united to Etta May Bowman of Los Angeles, June 25, 1909, and she bore him two children, Ora Leroy and Mary Ellen. About two years after the bereavement of his wife, he married Catherine Robinson of Maryland, and they are the parents of a daughter, Lillian Pearl.

Mr. Minnich is prominent in the civic life of La Verne, is a member of the board of trustees of the city and is chairman of the water committee. He was the first secretary and prime mover in organizing the Fire Department and was later the chief of the department. He has also served as city recorder of La Verne, as well as secretary of the La Verne Chamber of Commerce. He is secretary of the La Verne Land and Water Company, a position he has held for six years. He is also quartermaster sergeant of the One Hundredth Company of State Military Reserves (formerly the Home Guard). In his church associations he is a member of the Church of the Brethren at La Verne, and in his fraternal affiliations, is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 107, Knights of Pythias, and the Knights of Khorassan at San Bernardino. Take it all in all, he is an exceedingly busy man, but in spite of this he is enterprising and liberal and willing at all times to give his time and means as far as he is able towards the upbuilding of his adopted city.

REV. EDMUND MORRIS PEASE, M. D.

In 1634, six years after the founding of Salem, there came to this young settlement among other immigrants of Puritan temper, a certain John Pease. He was the first of his family in the New World, and eight generations have been marked by his courageous faith, unswerving loyalty to truth and devotion to God, qualities which peculiarly characterized Dr. Edmund Morris Pease in his life of service to God and men.

Descended from the John Pease of Salem through the following line of descendants are: John, David, Benjamin, Job, Job, Asa, Asa and Edmund Morris. Doctor Pease was born in Granby, Hampshire County, Mass., December 6, 1828. After studying in the common schools of that place he went to Williston Seminary, in East Hampton, to prepare for higher training. This he later took in Amherst College, from which he graduated with the degree of A. B. in 1854. Three years later the degree of A. M. was conferred upon him by his Alma Mater. After graduation he became a teacher, first instructing for a period of two years in a boys' school in Baltimore, and then serving as tutor for one year in Amherst. He gave up teaching, however, in order to prepare himself for the medical profession, with a view to becoming a medical missionary, and in 1862 he graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University. At this same time he pursued a course at the Union Theological Seminary, from which he also graduated.

No sooner had Doctor Pease finished his training than came the call for volunteers in the Civil War, and he immediately offered his services. He was appointed assistant surgeon in the Sixteenth Connecticut Regiment. One year later, October 27, 1863, he was given the

position of surgeon, with the rank of major, in the famous regiment known as the Ninth United States Colored Troops. His regiment was assigned to the Army of the Potomac, and was the first to enter Richmond when that city was taken. When peace had been declared, he was sent to Texas and was chief medical officer of the Department of the Rio Grande. Later he was ordered to Louisiana, where he remained until the latter part of 1866, when he was honorably discharged at Baltimore.

Doctor Pease then entered upon professional life and practiced medicine for five years in New York, and for six in Springfield, Mass. In the latter place he met Miss Harriet A. Sturtevant, a native of Westport, Essex County, N. Y., to whom he was married in Bordentown, N. J., April 25, 1877.

In early life having decided to devote his energies to the cause of missions, Doctor Pease went immediately after his marriage to the Marshall Islands as a medical missionary. He located on Ebon, where a church and school had already been established by former missionaries. After two years of labor he transferred the school to Kusaie, one of the Caroline Islands, and made it an effective training school for native workers. During Doctor Pease's eighteen years of service as teacher, preacher and medical missionary, twelve churches were added to an original three, ten native pastors were ordained to the ministry, and thirteen unordained native teachers were installed in the islands. After having acquired a mastery of the language, which, by the way, is totally different from the Polynesian, Doctor Pease began immediately to translate the New Testament and revise the Gospels and Acts already in the native tongue. As the result of his untiring labors his translation of the New Testament and the Psalms has been in use for several years. He also compiled a dictionary of the language and some educational books and added many songs to the hymn and tune book already in the Marshall Island dialect.

While in the islands two children were born to Doctor and Mrs. Pease: Edmund Morris, Jr., who is a graduate of Pomona College and also of Harvard Medical College and is now a physician at the Boston State Hospital, Mattapan, Mass. He married Miss Clara Luscombe of New Bedford, Mass., and has a daughter, Phyllis Luscombe Pease. Francis Sturtevant Pease is a rancher and resides at Claremont. He married Miss Anna Crawford Forbes of Montreal, Canada, and they have one son, Edmund Morris Pease III. In order to educate his sons, Doctor Pease came with his family in 1894 to the United States. After spending several months in the East, he located near Pomona College, in Claremont, Cal., where he lived until his death.

During his residence in Claremont, Doctor Pease identified himself with all the best interests of the town, aiding in every way the upbuilding of the college, community and church. He was a Mason

and was also identified with the Grand Army of the Republic. Although far from the scene of his missionary labors, Doctor Pease spent the last twelve years of his life translating the Old Testament into the Marshall Island language. It was his desire that the entire Bible should be in the hands of the natives, and this wish of his heart would have been fulfilled had he been spared for an additional seven months of labor. So now the whole Bible, except the minor prophets, is in the hands of the Marshall Islanders. At the age of seventy-eight, while still vigorous in mind and body, Doctor Pease was seized with the sudden illness which caused his death. On November 28, 1906, he passed away at his home in Claremont. A man of heroic mold, fearless and devoted to God's service, Doctor Pease ranks as one of the great men of the missionary world.

Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Pease has continued to reside at the old home on Columbia Avenue, Claremont, where she directs the affairs left by her husband and also takes a very active part in civic and religious matters. She is held in high esteem by the residents of Claremont, for her kindness of heart and many charities.

LEE R. MATTHEWS.

Among the men most closely identified with the development of Pomona into its present ranking with other cities of the growing state, Lee R. Matthews holds a prominent place as a civic worker and a factor for progress along lines which are far reaching and lead to even greater results than show at this day and age. A pioneer here since the beginning of things, in 1889, he has been in the vanguard with those who have faithfully worked for the advancement of the common good; and with such men at the helm, the city could not fail to reach its present growth, even in this comparatively short time.

A native of Illinois, Mr. Matthews was born on a farm in Tazewell County, August 5, 1870, a son of Levi and Marie (Sill) Matthews. The parents moved to Colorado in 1882, and lived there, retired, for some years. Of the seven children born to them, Lee R. was the only boy, and received his education in the common and high schools of Illinois and Colorado. In the fall of 1889 he came to Pomona, and after his arrival he worked at various occupations for a time. The following year his father followed him to this Valley, bought land and settled in the Kingsley Tract and engaged in orange growing. Lee R., in the meantime, engaged in raising alfalfa on land he bought south of town. Both of his parents are now deceased.

Fourteen years ago Lee R. Matthews established his place of business, the Opera Garage, and since that time he has centered his business interests in the building up of a first-class motor car agency, handling various makes of motor cars, and now he has the agency

for the Chalmers cars. He occupies a double garage building on South Thomas Street, near Third, to care for his increasing business, and with fifteen men in his employ he is enabled to give the expert service demanded today by motorists; and his policy of keeping in touch with the automobile world assures the most modern of appliances in his modern building.

In addition to his business interests Mr. Matthews is an orange grower, his acreage comprising groves in La Verne, Rialto and the Kingsley Tract, besides other interests. His civic duties have been cheerfully and conscientiously performed for the betterment of his home community; he served on the city council for several years, and when the new charter was proposed for Pomona, he helped draft that important instrument and was the first mayor under its ruling. During his terms in civic offices many needed improvements were made in the city's streets, walks and sewers, and along educational lines; in fact, all lines which meant the further progress of the Valley as a whole.

The marriage of Mr. Matthews, which occurred September 7, 1914, united him with Miss Jessie Ray Smyth, who is prominent in the Ebell Club in Pomona. Mr. Matthews is a Scottish Rite Mason and a Shriner, also is a member of the Elks and of the Odd Fellows. Associated with him in business is Wayne D. Matthews, his son by a former marriage. Representative of the community in which they make their home and pursue their life interests, both Mr. and Mrs. Matthews have for their aim the further upbuilding of the community.

DENNIS L. PERSONS

One of the pioneer walnut and orange growers of the walnut district in the Valley, Dennis L. Persons helped materially in the development of both industries, and reached success through his progressive spirit and expert knowledge along these lines. A native of Wisconsin, when a young man he removed to Missouri, and later went to Butte, Mont., where he was with the J. W. McQuene Draying Company, teaming to the mines, later engaging in the furniture business in Butte.

In 1894 Mr. Persons came to California and settled in the Pomona Valley. He first bought ten acres at Walnut, and from time to time added to his property until he had forty acres planted to walnuts and oranges. He also bought and sold other groves in the district, and set out many trees in the Valley, devoting his time to a study of the industry and becoming expert in a line of work totally foreign to his early training, which speaks much for the character of the man, and his adaptability to his environment. He received large returns from his ranch properties and was one of the successful walnut and orange men of the Walnut district, one of the developers of land and a man highly respected for his sterling qualities. Fraternally, Mr.

Persons was a member of the Pomona Lodge of Masons and of the Woodmen of the World. His death occurred September 28, 1908.

The marriage of Mr. Persons, occurring in Pomona in 1900, united him with Sadie G. Hummel of Missouri, who came to Walnut in 1894, and taught school there for four years, having fifty Spanish pupils at one time. One daughter blessed the union of Mr. and Mrs. Persons, Stella, who died at seven years of age. Mrs. Persons owns twenty-one acres in the Walnut district, one of the best walnut groves in this section and a fine producer.

ADDISON W. RICHARDS

Pomona Valley is in the front van in the march of progress, due to the fact that people coming to Southern California to establish homes are attracted to it by its beauty of situation, salubrious climate and fertile soil. Appreciating the fact that real estate is the foundation of wealth in the country and the medium through which the largest fortunes have been made, men of brains and energy have engaged extensively in this line of industry.

Addison W. Richards, real-estate dealer at Claremont, is a representative man of this class in the community. He was born June 28, 1856, in Watertown, Washington County, Ohio. His father, Thomas E., was born in Glamorganshire, Wales; coming to the United States, he located near Marietta, the oldest city in Ohio, engaging in the mercantile business until he removed to Zanesville, where he was also a merchant until his death. He was grand dictator of the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Honor in Ohio.

Addison W., after graduating from Bearly Academy, engaged in merchandising with his father under the firm name of T. E. Richards & Son, wholesale queensware and wall-paper dealers, in Zanesville, Ohio, spending four months of each year traveling in Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky as salesman for Janeway & Carpenter, large wall-paper manufacturers, continuing over a period of twenty-three years.

Among the Eastern tourists who came to California in 1904, he arrived in Pomona March 13 of that year. He purchased and improved a thirty-acre orange grove on Fifth Street, and was one of the founders of the Sanitary Laundry at Pomona, which he managed for a year and a half.

In 1908 he located at Claremont, where he has dealt extensively in real estate, his slogan and trade-mark being "The Orange Grove Man." He has proved his faith in the citrus industry by owning eighteen orange and lemon groves in the Valley over a period of fifteen years, and his sales in 1912 came close to a million dollars. He has exchanged Los Angeles property, flats and apartment houses, and also

property in Northern California, for Valley property. He has lived to see orange groves sell from \$1,000 to \$6,000 an acre, sales in which he has taken an active part.

Mr. Richards married Lulu Bagley, a native of Zanesville, Ohio, and they are the parents of four children, namely: Mabel, Mrs. C. A. C. Williams of Los Angeles; Hayward T., associated with his father; Louise, attending Pomona College; and Addison, Jr., now in Claremont High. Mr. Richards is ex-president of the Claremont Chamber of Commerce. Fraternally, he was made a Mason of Amity Lodge in Zanesville in 1877 and is a charter member of Claremont Lodge, F. & A. M.; he is also a member of Modern Woodmen of America. In his religious convictions he is a member of the Congregational Church. Well-to-do, prosperous and progressive, he has built up a reputation for honest and fair dealing in his business and is well known in real-estate circles all over Southern California.

HENRY PRESLEY REYNOLDS, B. S.

The educational facilities of Pomona are unsurpassed, and in Prof. Henry P. Reynolds, the efficient principal of the Pomona High School, the city has a man of whom she may well be proud. Professor Reynolds was born in Titus County, Texas, September 20, 1869. He was reared on the farm, received his education in the public schools and after a two years' course at the Denton Normal School, now known as the North Texas Manual School, took a course at the University of Texas at Austin, graduating from that institution in 1901 with the degree of Bachelor of Science. He supplemented this with a graduate course at the University of Chicago. As a young man he taught his first school at the age of seventeen, and in this way he made his way through college. Before graduation he taught school one year at El Paso, Texas, teaching science and mathematics. He was then elected principal of the El Paso High School. After this he became associated with the American Book Company in Texas, traveling in that state for a school year. September 1, 1905, he came to Ontario, Cal., and taught the branch of science and was vice-principal in the Ontario High School, now Chaffey Union High School. In the fall of 1908 he was called to Pomona High School to take the position of vice-principal, and after one year became principal of the school, the position he now holds. His inauguration as principal marked an epoch in the educational life of the school. He has made a wonderful success since accepting the position. When he first took charge of the school there were two hundred seventy-five students enrolled. There are now eight hundred fifty students enrolled, and the school has advanced educationally along all lines.

Professor Reynolds was united in marriage with Hilda T. Gustafson, a native of Sweden. Her father, who was an officer in the

Swedish Army, died in Texas. Seven children have been born of their union: Pearl E., Howard A., Lillian A., Elsie T., Ruth E., Lloyd H. and Esther A. The family live on the nine-acre orange grove that Professor Reynolds owns on Washington Avenue, a place he has owned for eight years, and is one of the finest orchards in the district.

Mr. Reynolds was elected one of the eleven directors of the new Y. M. C. A. recently formed at Pomona and for which a beautiful new building is in process of erection. In his religious associations he is a member of the First Baptist Church at Pomona, and fraternally is affiliated with the Woodmen of the World and Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M.; Pomona Chapter No. 76, R. A. M.; Pomona Council, R. & S. M., and of Pomona Lodge No. 107, Knights of Pythias.

JOHN TINLEY BROOKS

A distinguished representative of the great state of Iowa, where he was born on the Brooks farm in Keokuk County, on October 17, 1850, John Tinley Brooks, vice-president of the First National Bank of Claremont, has attained deserved prominence as a conservatively aggressive financier of the Southland, intensely interested in and willing and anxious to promote the real progress of the commonwealth. His father was John G. Brooks, who had married Miss Mary Kyger, and they were natives of Ohio. They moved from Butler County, Ohio, in 1842, to Iowa, and took up from the Government some land. It was there that the subject of this sketch was born and reared.

He attended the common schools of Iowa of his day, and later was graduated from the Iowa Wesleyan College at Mt. Pleasant, in 1875, with the degree of M. S. Soon after graduation, he was admitted to the bar of Iowa, and at Sigourney he began the practice of law in partnership with Maj. John A. Donnell, who afterwards became a prominent lawyer and was district attorney in Los Angeles. After five years of active and successful practice in law, however, Mr. Brooks took up banking in 1881, and since that date he has been identified with that important field.

He commenced as cashier of the Union Bank of Sigourney, Iowa, —his home town— and afterwards, either as cashier or president, was the active manager and head of the following banking houses: the Bank of Hedrick, Hedrick State Savings Bank, First National Bank of Hedrick, and the Claremont National Bank, of Claremont. For a time, also, he served as a director and chairman of the loan and examining committee of a fourth bank in Hedrick, the Hedrick State Bank. He was active in organizing and building up the Iowa State Bankers Association—one of the strongest associations of bankers in the United States—and his fellow-bankers elected him a member of the managing



J. B. Brooks

board of the Association for eleven successive terms. In 1905 he was elected treasurer of the Association, in 1906 vice-president, and in 1908 president. Coming to California, Mr. Brooks became president of the Claremont National Bank, a position he filled until the bank was consolidated with the First National Bank, since which time he has been vice-president of the latter institution. In the year 1881, in partnership with his life-long friend and business associate, W. H. Young, he laid out the now beautiful and thriving city of Hedrick, Iowa, which they named in honor of Gen. J. M. Hedrick.

The civic and political careers of Mr. Brooks are more than ordinarily interesting. He was first lieutenant of the college company of Iowa State Guards, and was mayor of Hedrick for ten successive terms. He was a member of the State Senate during the twenty-ninth, thirtieth and thirty-first sessions of the Iowa State Legislature and in his first session served as chairman of the Senate Committee on State Buildings and Grounds; while in the two following sessions he was chairman of the Senate Committee on Agriculture—the fourth ranking committee in the legislature. Always a Republican and a progressive, Mr. Brooks has been an advocate of Prohibition, although never a member of the so-called Progressive or Prohibitionist political parties.

At Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, on May 21, 1879, Mr. Brooks was married to Miss Lucy E. White, daughter of the Rev. James H. and Emeline White, and by her he has had four children: Mary, who is married to Raleigh Wilson of Strathmore; Florence, Alice and John White. Mr. Brooks was brought up in the Methodist Church and was a member of the board of trustees of the Hedrick, Iowa, charge, from the date of its organization, in the early eighties, to the present year. For a number of years he was one of the trustees of the Methodist College at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. He was made a Mason in Garfield Lodge No. 485, Hedrick, and is a past master. He is also a member of Ottumwa Commandery No. 31 at Ottumwa, Iowa, and Kaaba Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., at Davenport, Iowa.

MRS. MYRA MYERS

No praise is too high for the woman who has accomplished so great a degree of material success from such small beginnings, and who at the same time has devoted much time and effort to the higher things of life, and in kindness to little children. Mrs. Myra Myers, proprietor of the Willow Street Dairy, in Pomona, is a native of Black Hawk County, Iowa; she was raised on a farm in the Eastern state, and was one of the early pioneers of Pomona Valley, coming here in 1888.

In 1892 Mrs. Myers purchased four acres on Alameda Avenue, corner of Willow, and started a dairy with one cow, given her for a

birthday present. This small nucleus for a dairy was increased until at one time she was milking eighty-eight cows, and at present maintains a dairy of thirty-two cows, all full-blooded Jersey stock. The milk and cream from the dairy is sold in Pomona, delivery being made with auto truck and milk wagons. Mrs. Myers is rated as one of the best judges of dairy cows in the Valley and gets good results from Jersey cows in particular. She has her dairy cows tested every three months for tuberculosis, the only dairy in the Valley to test that often, and in 1916 had the highest test of any dairy in the Valley, 81.65 per cent. Her cow barns are modern and sanitary and every precaution taken to keep them that way and maintain a high standard of output.

In addition to the dairy, the ranch is greatly improved and beautified; all varieties of fruit trees have been planted, oranges, peaches, guavas, avocados and walnuts; and a beautiful flower garden, with 200 different varieties of roses. Poland-China and Berkshire hogs, chickens and rabbits are raised, and in addition to the useful animals a fine lot of canaries add to the cheerfulness of the place, with their wealth of song and coloring.

Mrs. Myers is a widow, her husband having died many years ago, and she has one son, Charles A., who married Miss Nellie Thomas of San Dimas and is the father of three children. He owns a fine dairy in the Ontario district.

Very fond of children, and with pity in her heart for those who have no home, Mrs. Myers has taken many orphans to raise, twenty-two all told, and has had as many as eight at the ranch at one time; some of the older ones helping her in the ranch work and thus gaining a practical knowledge which will be of use to them in later life. She has educated some of them and given them music lessons. Of an artistic nature, as well as a successful business woman, Mrs. Myers has a fine collection of china painting, which work she has done in her leisure time. Her home is full of many interesting curios and objects of art. In fraternal circles she is a member of the Maccabees, and in religious duties she attends the Trinity Methodist Church.

CHARLES EDWARD SUMNER

An intellectual old-timer of Pomona who is now living in happy retirement in Los Angeles, is Charles Edward Sumner, a gentleman fortunate in pleasant and interesting recollections. He was born at Moncton, N. B., on March 4, 1860, the son of William H. T. and Elizabeth Charlotte (Thompson) Sumner. His father was born at Lubec, Maine, where his ancestors dated back before the Revolutionary War. His business took him to Canada, where the younger members of his family were born. There were six children born to this couple, three of whom are still living. The father died at Moncton at the age of eighty-eight years and the widow, now ninety-four, is still living there.

The fourth child in order of birth, Charles Edward Sumner attended the common schools of Canada, where he received a thorough training in the elementary branches; then he studied law in Shediac, N. B., and then took a law course at the Boston University, where he graduated with the class of '81 and received his degree of L. L. B. Cum Laudæ. Instead of beginning his career in the East, on account of unsatisfactory condition of his health, he availed himself of an opportunity to travel and went to England, later coming to California to visit an uncle at Kernville, Kern County. So satisfactory did he find conditions in this state that he fell in love with it and then decided to make it his home.

Mr. Sumner spent a short time in Los Angeles; and while there he found he could not stand the coast climate, and journeyed inland to Pomona, where he found a dryer condition more to his liking. He met J. A. Graves, now vice-president of the Farmers & Merchants Bank of Los Angeles, and upon his motion he was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court. At that time, in 1882, Pomona was a town of about 500 inhabitants and the principal industry was the saloon (there were fourteen). The young attorney entered into the spirit of the West and allied himself with the forces for law and order, and soon became city attorney, serving for two years, during which time he proved one of whiskey's heartiest opponents. He spent most of his two years fighting the saloons, although his salary as city attorney was only thirty-five dollars per month, and closed every saloon, and every case prosecuted resulted in a final conviction.

On January 21, 1888, in the old Meserve homestead—an old adobe—in Pomona, occurred the marriage of C. E. Sumner and Miss Elizabeth Meserve. She is a native daughter, born in Santa Cruz into the family of Alvin Rand and Elizabeth (Holser) Meserve, natives of Maine and Missouri, respectively, and pioneers of the Pomona Valley. Mr. and Mrs. Sumner were members of the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Pomona. Their domestic life has been gladdened by the birth of two children—William Alvin, an attorney of Los Angeles who saw hazardous service with the aeroplane squadrons of the United States Army in France during the World War; and a daughter, Miss Jeanne Esther, active in philanthropic work in Southern California.

When Pomona was incorporated Mr. Sumner, in conjunction with P. C. Tonner and John H. Lee, drew up the incorporation papers; with Mr. Lee he also published the first daily newspaper in the town—*The Daily Times*—later known as the *Times-Courier*. In 1891, with four associates, Mr. Sumner erected the Union Block, a brick structure at the corner of Thomas and Second streets, at that time one of the pretentious buildings in Pomona. While residing in the city Mr. Sumner went in for orange and lemon culture, and set out groves in North Ontario, now Uplands, and these groves he cared for and

owned for more than twenty years, when he sold them. He was one of the original members of the North Ontario Fruit Growers Exchange, afterwards merged into the O. K. Exchange.

In 1900 Mr. Sumner removed to Los Angeles, where he practiced successfully for just a decade, when he retired. He is a Republican in matters of national politics, but broad minded enough to work first, last and all the time behind any good movement for better citizenship. He enjoys the fellowship of the University Club of Los Angeles.

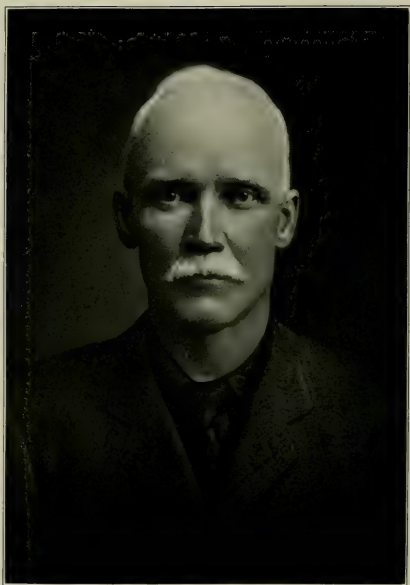
JAMES HUME

A well-known figure in Pomona Valley and popular with all who knew him, James Hume was fortunate in having the blood of one of the finest nations in the world in his veins—Canada, who since her valiant part in the World War has come into her own and now stands in the very first ranks for all the attributes which make for greatness, both in the individual and in the nation; strength, valor, and the underlying principle of "hewing to the right," which is the kernel of their strength. Born in Ontario, July 8, 1851, he was raised on the farm there and educated in the country and town schools. Later he followed the implement business at Milton, Ontario, and also traveled on the road selling farm implements.

In 1896, Mr. Hume came to Pomona and first bought fifteen acres of land in the southeast part of town, near the cemetery. Here he followed stock raising and raised alfalfa, berries, fruit and vegetables. In 1907, he sold out and bought 320 acres in Tulare County. This land was a lake bed and under water. In 1912 the water was drained off and the land became very valuable and productive. Mr. Hume later rented it for a grain farm and it is still in the possession of the family.

In his early operations in Pomona, Mr. Hume met with some financial reverses, but he was a man to persevere, and finally won out and left a comfortable estate. He started afresh, in 1905, with a capital of but \$200, and with the assistance of his wife, who helped him in every possible way, in encouragement and in a thrifty saving of his income, he amassed a competency from that small beginning. He farmed 200 acres of rented land back of Ganesha Park to grain, kaffir corn and barley, and also ran a small dairy at his home place, 161 San Francisco Street.

In 1909, Mr. Hume was united in marriage with Mrs. Lottie Hill, a widow, who was born in New York, but was reared and lived all of her former married life in Canada. She had one daughter by her former marriage, Lulu Irene Hill, who married George Friend of Ontario, now serving in the United States Army in France. She had always been the same as Mr. Hume's own daughter, raised by



James Hume



Lotie Heune

him from a child, and was very fond of her father, as he was of her; in later years she was of great assistance to him in looking after his business affairs. A birthday party was given Mr. Hume by his wife and daughter on April 1, 1916, to celebrate his sixty-fifth birthday, with all his children in attendance. A man of exceedingly cheerful disposition, always a kind and loving husband and father, Mr. Hume was very popular in both his native Canada, and in Pomona. He served in the city council for years in Canada, and assisted in furthering to the best of his ability, the upbuilding of his home city and surroundings. He was a Mason of good standing in Canada, but did not affiliate with that body in Pomona. In religious duties he was raised in the Presbyterian Church.

Twice married, by his first union Mr. Hume was the father of four sons: George, a banker of Oxnard, Cal.; Thomas, of Visalia; Lloyd, formerly a druggist of Woodland, now with the United States Army in France; and Clarence, a rancher of Pomona. The passing of this loyal citizen, April 1, 1919, was sincerely mourned by his devoted family, and by his hosts of friends in the Valley; his widow, in the midst of her sorrow, can comfort herself with the knowledge that she had done her part nobly, proven a real helpmate and companion. A woman of splendid character, she is a member of Trinity Methodist Church and of the John Wesley Bible Class.

MONROE THURMAN

The descendant of pioneer forbears who came to California in the early fifties, Monroe Thurman is himself a native of the Golden State and a pioneer of Pomona. He has seen the settlement grow from an inland country village to a prosperous city, the center of other flourishing communities, and has aided in the development work which has made the present-day prosperity possible. Born in Savannah, Cal., September 20, 1871, Mr. Thurman is a son of Reason and Dora (Fuqua) Thurman, a pioneer couple who crossed the plains in 1852 with ox teams and took up a homestead at Savannah, which they farmed. They lived at that place for a period of forty years, at the end of that time coming to Pomona, and here the father died, in 1915; the mother is still living, one of that band of noble, self-sacrificing women who by their early labors have made the state a future haven for their children.

The second of nine children born to his parents, Monroe Thurman received his education in the public schools of Savannah and of Del Monte and Pomona, where he attended high school. After his school days were over he began helping his father on the home farm, and thus gained the knowledge which has made for his success in later

life. The family moved to Pomona in 1886, making them "old-timers" in the community, and in all its upbuilding projects their share was cheerfully borne.

In taking up ranching for himself, Mr. Thurman has followed the business for which his early training adapted him, and he has met with unusual success, now cultivating 1,000 acres of leased land and realizing large returns for his knowledge of ranching. Having grown up with the state, he knows his environment and plans his work accordingly.

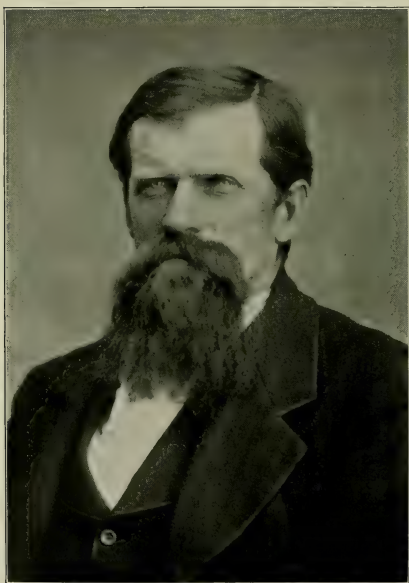
The marriage of Mr. Thurman, which occurred December 22, 1893, at Pomona, united him with Miss Mary De Brunner, a native of Kansas, and daughter of a pioneer grocer of Pomona who settled here in 1883; he has since passed to his reward, but her mother is still living. One child has blessed the union of Mr. and Mrs. Thurman, a daughter, Myrtle. Fond of hunting, Mr. Thurman takes his recreation in that sport, and he also takes an active interest in the politics of his district, supporting the Democratic party. In fraternal orders he is a member of the Elks of Pomona, and of the Knights of Pythias, and stands ready at all times to back his belief in the possibilities of his community in a substantial manner, working always for the further development of this beautiful "Valley of the West."

JOHN GOETTSCHKE

The constant march of progress in Pomona brings to her environs business men, tradesmen and workmen of the highest standard. In John Goettsche, a native of Germany, born in that country October 31, 1860, Pomona possesses a workman in the line of cabinet making that she may well be proud of.

Mr. Goettsche learned his trade in the old country and it is superfluous to say that he is thorough and has an unsurpassed reputation for the excellency of his work. He is a self-made man, and came to the United States in the spring of 1883, when twenty-two years old, alone in the world, with his way to make in a strange land and in unfamiliar surroundings. He located in St. Paul, where he worked at his trade and attended night school to learn to speak the English language. He afterwards followed his trade in Des Moines, Iowa, for two years before he came to Los Angeles, Cal., in January, 1887. He worked at his trade in Los Angeles, and in 1888 went to San Francisco and continued the business of cabinet maker until 1892, working on the interior finishings of many homes of the wealthy residents in that city while there. In 1892 he returned to Los Angeles and followed his trade there until 1901, the year that he came to Pomona, where he has since worked and resided.

It was in Pomona that he first engaged in business for himself. He erected a small shop at the corner of Second Street and Garey Ave-



David W. Curry

nue and engaged in manufacturing office fixtures, book cases, show cases, etc. He next bought property at the corner of Third and Locust streets, built a shop and sold it in 1906, and that fall he erected his present shop at 440 South Locust Street. He has made many book shelves for the public library, and the interior fittings for many of the stores on Second Street. He did interior work on the First National Bank at Claremont and in many of the homes in the city, as well as in the Wells Fargo Express offices in Santa Ana and Pomona. His work is of the highest character, is built on honor, and he has never had to solicit an order since he has been in business in Pomona.

In 1891, at San Francisco, he married Katherine Mueller, a native of Germany, and they are the parents of two children, Henry, of Pomona, and Bertha, who attended the Pomona College at Claremont and is now teaching school in Roseville, Placer County, Cal.

DAVID W. CURRY

An early settler of Pomona Valley, and a pioneer of Kansas before coming to the western country, David W. Curry came of a family with a long and honorable military record, and men of that name have served in every war of our country. Mr. Curry was born in Madison County, Ohio, July 22, 1838, his father, Captain James Addison Curry, served in the war of 1812, and his grandfather, also named James Curry, was a colonel in the Revolutionary War. Raised on the home farm in Jerome Township, Madison County, Ohio, and attending the country schools, young David enlisted in turn for service in his country's behalf. He joined the One Hundred Twenty-first Ohio Volunteer Infantry Regiment, and his war record of three years' duration received honorable mention. Part of the time, on account of sickness, he was a member of Company C, Eighth Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps. He had the honor to be one of the guards at the funeral of Abraham Lincoln.

At the close of the war Mr. Curry returned to Ohio, and there on September 18, 1871, married Agnes R. Chapman, a native Ohioan and granddaughter of Abner Chapman, who settled in that state when it was a wilderness and the nearest trading post was seventy miles away, and there were no roads nor vehicles, all supplies being carried on horseback and in saddle bags. Soon after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Curry removed to Great Bend, Barton County, Kans., and pioneered there during the time of the buffalo and Indian in that section; a wild, unsettled country, the young couple established their home there the year after the Santa Fe Railroad came through, and set about carving a habitat for themselves in the wilderness. Mr. Curry took up a government claim of 160 acres and bought another quarter section, broke the raw land and cultivated its acreage until

coming to California, in 1888. He helped organize the first public school in their district, and served as township assessor.

After his arrival in this state, he first bought twenty acres of land near Norwalk, Los Angeles County, and ran a dairy and chicken ranch. In 1902, he came to Pomona and bought a home on East Holt Avenue, and also invested in an orange grove; the later years of his life he lived retired, and his death occurred October 9, 1914. He was a member of Dan Bidwell Post, G. A. R. of Norwalk, and highly esteemed in the Pomona Valley for his fine traits of character and public spirit.

Five children blessed the union of Mr. and Mrs. Curry, all born in Kansas; Gwin, one of the successful orange growers of Southern California; Daisy, Mrs. L. S. Kittridge of Seattle; Mrs. Abbie Ryan-Jones of Pomona; Mrs. Eltha Bidwell of Sacramento; and Phoebe May, a graduate of Pomona College and now a teacher in the public schools at Richmond, Cal. Mrs. Curry has six grandchildren to brighten her life.

ALBERT EDWARD TATE

To have weathered a life of varied experiences and to choose the peaceful orange groves of Pomona Valley as a reward, is the biography of Albert Edward Tate. He was born in Victoria, Australia, a son of John and Mary (Ryan) Tate, the father a newspaper man of note in the early days of that country's development, one of the first writers on the Melbourne *Australasian* and the Tarrengower *Times*. Both parents are now deceased.

Albert Edward Tate received his education in the common schools of his native country, and in the school of experience, being compelled to leave school at the early age of thirteen. His first business experience was in Broken Hill, Australia, and he met with considerable success for five years, only to suffer the entire loss of his buildings by fire. At the age of thirty-four years he left his native land and came to California, first stopping in San Francisco for six months, and then continued to Southern California. He was with C. C. Desmond in Los Angeles for a year and a half, then, on March 15, 1905, came to Pomona, and here took charge of Crawford and Moles' Department Store, now the Orange Belt Emporium, a corporation, as president and general manager, remaining in that capacity until November 8, 1918, when he sold out his interests to the stockholders and retired from business cares to give his time to orange growing.

During his years in the business life of Pomona, Mr. Tate proved himself a man of worth to the community. For six years he was president of the Business Men's Association, and he is a charter member of the Chamber of Commerce. A man of self-sacrificing public spirit,

he has been active in promoting and aiding many movements for the advancement of Pomona and her tributaries, and is highly respected in the community, both as one of its most successful merchants and as a worker for civic betterment. He has served as chairman for all the Liberty Loan drives, and Pomona's record for "going over the top" at the very beginning of each drive is largely due to such men as Mr. Tate; working in conjunction with the whole-hearted patriotism of the Valley, they have set a record for future generations, and one to go down in history as a matter of pride for all concerned. Fond of outdoor life, Mr. Tate's present business, that of orange growing, is in the form of a recreation, and his former business experience serves to make it profitable as well as enjoyable. In politics he supports the Republican party.

The marriage of Mr. Tate, on April 18, 1911, united him with Miss Amelia Mescher, a native of Illinois, and three sons have been born to them, John, James and Elmer.

SCOTT TRIMMER

A worthy representative of western energy and progress was to be found in the late Scott Trimmer during his lifetime. He was a man of excellent business ability and thrift, and his memory is treasured in the hearts of his many friends.

A native of Illinois, where he was born, near Hudson, in McLean County, June 13, 1847, his demise occurred at La Verne, Cal., October 11, 1916. He was born and reared on an Illinois farm, and in his manhood was successfully engaged for thirty-two years in the occupation of farming in the county of his birth. He greatly improved his two-hundred-acre grain farm, underlaid it with tiling for drainage, and engaged in the profitable occupation of raising corn, horses, cattle and hogs. A prominent man in his section of country, he was school trustee and actively associated with the Church of the Brethren. He came to California for his health, arriving at La Verne, December 24, 1906, and his life was unquestionably prolonged by the benefit derived from the salubrious climate of Southern California. He made large investments in the residence section of La Verne and purchased the entire block running from Third to Fourth and F and G Streets, which at that time was a grain field. He sold off the south half of the property and subdivided the remainder, selling it off for home lots. This site is now occupied by fine homes and is the best residence section of La Verne. Mr. Trimmer also owned valuable lots in different parts of the town. He was a stockholder in the State Bank at Pomona, and was active in the Church of the Brethren at La Verne, of which he was a member.

Mr. Trimmer's marriage united him with Miss Catherine Forney, a native of Somerset County, Pa., the ceremony being performed in

McLean County, Ill., November 20, 1873. She is a daughter of Michael and Rachael (Horner) Forney, who came to Richland County, Ill., in 1856, where the mother died. The father spent his last days in Carlisle, Nebr. Mrs. Trimmer was educated in the public schools, and, having a sister residing in McLean County, she went thither in 1870, where she made the acquaintance of Mr. Trimmer, which resulted in their marriage. The adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. Trimmer, Enos F. Trimmer, resides on a forty-acre alfalfa ranch southeast of Pomona, which is jointly owned by mother and son. He is married to Clara Vandruff, and they have two children, Arthur and Russell.

Mrs. Scott Trimmer is especially liberal in her support of the various benevolent undertakings of the church of which she is a member and in which she is an active worker, whose advancement lies ever near her heart. She has recently completed a beautiful modern bungalow at 316 East Fourth Street, where she resides, and those who are privileged to be entertained in her home appreciate the honor and the courteous friendliness of their hostess, who presides over the home with gracious dignity and hospitality, and whose interest in and loyalty to La Verne is quite as pronounced as was that of her late husband.

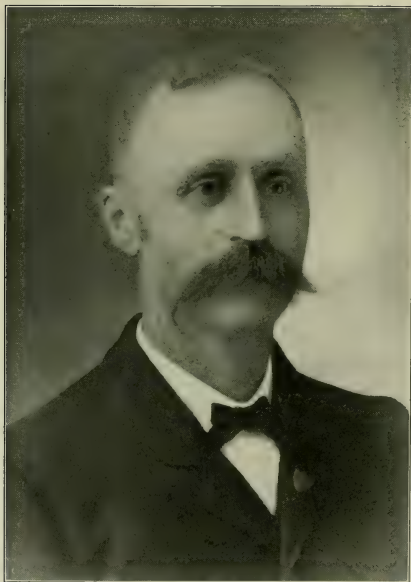
HON. WILLIAM A. VANDEGRIFT

Eminent among those who have always stood for the best that Pomona could reasonably be expected to strive for, no matter what the cost might be in time, effort or wealth, the Hon. William A. Vandegrift carries well his honors as mayor of this famous interior town, each year forging ahead to its destiny as a leader among the most progressive cities of the Golden State. He was born at Newcastle, Pa., on March 26, 1863, and first came West in the early nineties.

His father was Aaron, and his mother Margaret (Patton) Vandegrift, substantial farmer folks; and they lived and died in Pennsylvania. William was educated at the rural schools, and so grew up under those favoring conditions that have helped youth and manhood to develop in the Keystone State. For a while he was clerk in a grocery store, and then he became an apprentice to the glass-blowing trade, and worked at that for twenty years.

In 1892 he came west and located at Pomona; and seven years later he embarked in the wall-paper and paint business, at which he continued until February, 1913. Then he sold out, and about the same time, his neighbors having discovered his special fitness for public office, he entered politics and assumed high civic responsibility.

He was elected mayor of Pomona, and is now serving his fourth term. Under his administration, the streets have been paved, and for nine and a half miles along the main arteries of traffic and thoroughfare an ornamental, practical lighting system has been installed. The Greek Theater has been erected, as one of the most creditable archi-



John F. Bowen

lectual attractions of the town, and there has also been provided a municipal plunge. He is a Democrat in national politics; but, first and last—an American and a Pomonan.

At Muncie, Ind., on November 25, 1888, Mr. Vandegrift was married to Miss Emma Meyers of Cleveland, Ohio. They have had one daughter, Gertrude, who is now Mrs. Milo Bowen. Mr. Vandegrift is decidedly a "home man," but he has also come to enjoy the attractions of fraternal society life. He is a Mason, and belongs to the Lodge, Chapter and Commandery. For twenty years he has been a Knight of Pythias, and for eleven years Deputy Grand Master, attaining all the chairs. He also belongs to the Fraternal Brotherhood.

Interested to a degree beyond that felt by the average citizen in the past and the future of Pomona and district, Mayor Vandegrift is an active member of the Pomona Historical Society, and an advocate of the very sensible plan of collecting and preserving the annals of town and county.

JOHN F. BOWEN

The biography of John F. Bowen tells of a life full of interest and also of steady business application. Born near Columbus, Ohio, December 25, 1844, when a young lad of seventeen he enlisted, in 1861, in Company D, Ninety-fifth Ohio Infantry, for service in the Civil War, and served three years, seeing action in some of the prominent battles of that struggle for freedom. He was finally taken prisoner and confined for four months in Andersonville prison, that horror spot of the war, from which so many failed to escape with their lives and those who did were marked with ill health for life.

Young John Bowen was of stronger stuff, however, and on his discharge from the army he returned to Ohio and started in the grocery business, at Mt. Gilead. Here he remained in business for twenty-two years, taking part in the growth of the country during that after-war period. He was prominent both in fraternal and social circles as well as in business, and became a well-known figure in the community. A member of the Masons there, he also joined the Odd Fellows at Columbus, and was a member of Hurd Post, G. A. R. at Mt. Gilead. During his residence there he was vice-president of the First National Bank of Mt. Gilead.

In 1896 Mr. Bowen came to Pomona, and bought a twelve-acre orange grove; this he sold in nine months' time and then engaged in the grocery business on Second Street. Selling out this establishment, with his son, Charles, he engaged in the undertaking business for three years. This was his final business venture, and he then retired from active cares. His death occurred in Pomona, in June, 1917. A man of fine principles and strong character, during his residence

here he was treasurer, deacon, and assistant superintendent of the Sunday school of the First Baptist Church. He was a member and held office in Vicksburg Post No. 61, G. A. R. of Pomona.

The marriage of Mr. Bowen united him with Julia A. Jenkins, of Mt. Gilead, Ohio, the daughter of a Baptist minister, and five children were born to them: Thomas D., deceased; W. Clyde, deceased, Milo S., of Long Beach, has two daughters, La Von and Nayda; Charles F. of Ocean Beach, San Diego County, and J. Carson of Pomona, the father of a son, John Carson. Mrs. Bowen is an active worker in the Woman's Relief Corps, the Eastern Star, Red Cross and in the First Baptist Church.

HERBERT E. WALCOTT

The past decade has been one of almost phenomenal development in California, when barren lands have blossomed into vineyard and orchard almost overnight; beautiful homes have sprung up to be occupied by those most interested in the industries of the state, and with schools and colleges in all parts of the agricultural and horticultural sections in keeping with the advancement of the communities. The most important adjunct to all this prosperity has naturally been the marketing of the products raised in the fertile valleys and on the hillsides; and the men who have given of their best years to make this marketing profitable, and have brought the output to the consumer in the best of condition and at the fairest prices, have indeed taken their place in the upbuilding of the state, and deserve their meed of praise when recording the events which led to our present "place in the sun." Among such men we mention Herbert E. Walcott, who for the past twenty-odd years has been actively interested in the various fruit exchanges in the state.

Herbert E. Walcott first saw the light of day in the farming districts of Kansas, born in Crawford County, November 12, 1867. He is a son of Samuel and Mary A. (Jewell) Walcott, farmer folk of that state and now both deceased, the mother a resident of Long Beach at the time of her passing. Herbert E. was the only son in a family of five children born to his parents, and received his schooling in the rural schools of his home environment and finished with a course at the Kansas Normal College, and a business course in a college at Sedalia, Mo. One year after leaving school he found employment in a general merchandise store at Arcadia, Kansas.

Full of ambition, and with the West as his goal, at the age of twenty-one Mr. Walcott came to California, first locating at Sacramento, where he worked in the nursery department of the W. R. Strong Company for a time, gaining experience in the sales department; he then went into the green-fruit department and was with them

and Pattee & Lett for eight years, and at the end of that period he came south to Pomona. After these years of experience in the fruit business, Mr. Walcott next formed a partnership with C. A. Ludlow to handle oranges, the partnership continuing for two seasons. The following year was spent in partnership with C. E. Greaser in the real-estate business, but he soon returned to his life work, the fruit business, and took a clerical position with the San Antonio Fruit Exchange for three years, and while so connected was appointed manager and secretary of the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange, in 1905, and has held that position since that date.

The marriage of Mr. Walcott, in 1893, united him with Miss Julia E. Williamson, and two children have been born to them, Herbert W. and Russell M., both now attending school in Pomona.

In fraternal circles Mr. Walcott is a member of the Masonic order, the Odd Fellows and the Fraternal Brotherhood. Fond of outdoor life, he takes his recreation in that healthful manner, and is also individually interested in fruit culture, owning citrus orchards in the Valley. Formerly a member of the local board of trade, he is now a member of the Chamber of Commerce, and active in all plans put forward for the advancement of this section. A man of keen public spirit, which brings him to the fore in such projects, Mr. Walcott can be counted on to do his share in promoting the welfare of his home community, and is highly respected for his devotion to duty.

GEORGE J. WEIGLE

In the life of this successful citizen of Pomona are illustrated the results of perseverance and energy, coupled with judicious management and strict integrity. He was a citizen of whom any community might well be proud, and his passing left a void in the business life of this section, as well as in the hearts of his many friends, who esteemed him for his fine qualities of heart and mind. Born in Wurtemberg, near Stuttgart, Germany, February 6, 1865, George J. Weigle was a son of Michael and Christina (Myers) Weigle, also natives of Wurtemberg. In 1872 the family emigrated to the United States and settled on a farm in Lenawee County, Mich., six miles from Adrian.

George J. was the oldest in a family of eight children, and was educated in the schools of Palmyra, Mich. He followed farming with his parents, and came to California in the spring of 1887, his family following later. Here he secured employment on the Chino Ranch in San Bernardino County, working as a butcher for Richard Gird on a large stock ranch for two years. In 1891 he came to Pomona and started in the butcher business here with his brother, Charles, as a partner, in the old Central Market. In 1894 they moved to 240 South Main Street as the business grew, and in 1895 Charles withdrew and

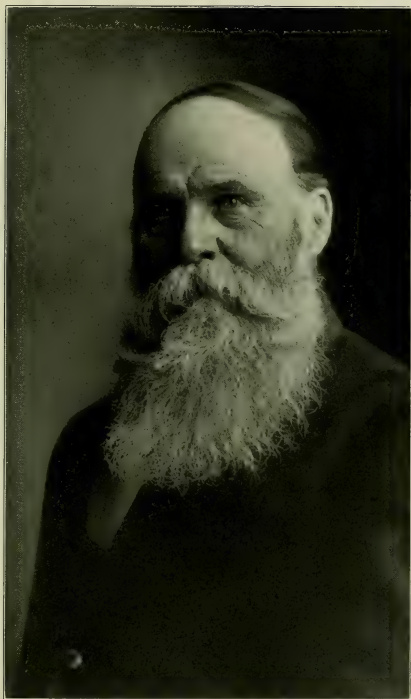
went into business for himself, and George J. continued alone until his death, June 24, 1916. He conducted three markets in Pomona, and a branch in Chino, all supplied from stock which he purchased and fattened on his twenty-acre ranch two miles south of Pomona; there he erected a cold-storage plant and slaughter house, and built a large cold-storage and refrigerator plant at his market in town as well.

The marriage of Mr. Weigle, in Pomona, united him with Emma Hansler, a native of Niles, Mich., and three daughters were born to them: Hazel, Leola and Anita. The father erected a fine home on the corner of Seventh and Main Streets, and the family still reside there. A man of sterling qualities, always ready to help in any movement for the advancement of Pomona, Mr. Weigle was prominent in the civic and social life of the community as well as in business circles. Fraternally, he was a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Foresters, the Fraternal Aid, and of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks. It is his standard of citizenry which has brought this section to its present era of prosperity.

JULIAN F. CUMBERLAND

It is natural that earnest devotion to the interests of California should characterize Julian F. Cumberland for the long span of forty-two years has elapsed since he first came to the Golden State, and though his stay was then but for a year he was, like thousands of others, drawn back to its borders, and now for a period of thirty-four years he has been continuously identified with the growth of Pomona Valley and one of the most important factors in the development of the La Verne section. Here he has led a useful, contented and prosperous existence, exhibiting in the management of his extensive interests a capability and energy equalled by few. Mr. Cumberland was born on September 18, 1835, near Hillsboro, Highland County, Ohio, a town that has become historically famous through its association with the earliest days of the temperance movement known as the "Woman's Crusade." Here a little band of courageous Christian women led by the widow of Judge Thompson, emboldened by their consecrated ideals, began this crusade, praying in and before the saloons amid the jeers and scoffs of the passers-by, but from this little band there developed the world-wide organization known as the Women's Christian Temperance Union, a movement that has gained momentum until now their cherished ideal of a saloonless America is to be realized.

Mr. Cumberland's father, William Cumberland, was born in Pennsylvania at the confluence of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers in 1821, and when ten years of age he removed with his parents to Ohio and settled on a new farm eighteen miles south of Hillsboro. It was timber land and they cleared and improved it, William sharing



J. S. Cumberland.

in this arduous pioneer life. Julian's mother before her marriage was Mary O. Cornetet, born near Buffalo, N. Y., of French parents, who came from France to Buffalo, N. Y. She came with her parents to Mowrystown, Highland County, Ohio, when that section was sparsely settled, and they became pioneer settlers of that region; Grandfather Thomas Cumberland, born in Delaware, died on the original Cumberland place in Highland County, Ohio. Great-grandfather Cumberland came from England, of old Presbyterian stock. William Cumberland and his wife owned the old Cumberland farm and reared their family there and there he passed away on the old home farm in 1871, esteemed and honored in the community that he had done a great part in developing. The mother passed away in 1907 at the age of seventy-nine years.

Mr. and Mrs. Cumberland were the parents of two children, but Julian, the subject of this review, alone grew to maturity. He was reared on the home farm in Ohio, and here was inculcated in him those lessons of thrift and industry that have played no small part in the marked success of his mature years. He received his education in the public schools of his locality and at the early age of eighteen he obtained a certificate to teach. He took a school in the adjoining district and taught there until his home district importuned him to teach, so he had charge of the school there until he was twenty-one years of age. When he took his first school he was engaged at the sum of \$35 per month, but so well were the directors pleased with his work that they paid him \$40, which was considered a very good salary in those days. When he became of age the desire to see more of the world led him to make a trip to California, and he arrived in Los Angeles on May 12, 1877, coming through from Omaha on a combination passenger and freight train, a journey that required nine days. Los Angeles at that time bore little semblance to its present metropolitan appearance, being then a town of less than 10,000 population. Mr. Cumberland went to work on a ranch near Westminster, where he received \$20 a month and board, but after remaining about a year he returned to Ohio and resumed teaching.

After his return to his native place he was married to Miss Clara E. Huggins, born on the adjoining farm to his father's place, and she was the daughter of Silas W. and Zenah C. (McFaddin) Huggins, who like the Cumberlands, were pioneer farmers of that section of Ohio. The Hugginses formerly were from North Carolina, of English descent, while the McFadden family came from Virginia to Ohio, and were Scotch-Irish, and were abolitionists, as were the members of the families on all sides. After several years' residence in Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cumberland decided to try a complete change of climate, as both of them were in poor health. Accordingly they set out for California, arriving in Los Angeles August 1, 1885. Six days later Mr. Cumberland came to Pomona and on October 24

he purchased eighty acres on the Base Line Road and Emerald Avenue, then called Gubser Road, which he later had changed by petition to Emerald Avenue. In 1887 he bought eighty acres more, but later he had much trouble about the title to the land. He and others had bought this land from the Southern Pacific Railroad Company and had made improvements, but four or five years later the United States Government decided that the Southern Pacific had obtained this land fraudulently, so the settlers had no title. However they remained, and the United States Government a few years later decided that the settlers were innocent purchasers and issued them a patent direct.

Mr. Cumberland meanwhile had set out a considerable acreage in deciduous trees—twenty-six acres of prunes, three acres of apricots, three acres of pears, seven acres of Sultana raisins, eight acres of peaches and one acre of apples. When they came into bearing, however, he found that there was no profitable market for the fruit and he was obliged to sell prunes at one and three-fourths cents a pound and Bartlett pears for \$6.00 a ton, delivered six miles away. He then grubbed up the orchard and set out his first citrus trees in 1897. For the first three years he watered his orchard with a tank, but about 1900 Uncle Dick Wallace sunk the first well in this locality near the Base Line Road and obtained water for his place. He also bought twenty acres and sunk a second well on Williams Avenue, and in his generous way made the offer to put it into a company at cost so others could be benefited. The neighbors accepted the offer, and with Mr. Cumberland and others formed the La Verne Land and Water Company, and put in a pumping plant. The company was organized in 1900, and Dick Wallace was president and Mr. Cumberland was secretary, and continued as such for many years. He then set out more and more acreage each year until he had sixty-five acres in oranges and fifteen in lemons, now full bearing. He was the prime mover and called the first meeting for the organization of the La Verne Orange Growers Association. The ranchers of his district had been taking their fruit to North Pomona for some time, but as they ran the plant on the Sabbath Day, which was not in accord with Mr. Cumberland's principles, he called a meeting, which resulted in the formation of the above association. Mr. Cumberland was made a director and vice-president from the start, and he continued to hold these offices until he sold his ranch in 1918.

Mr. Cumberland also bought a fifteen-acre orange orchard near his ranch for \$8,400, kept it for twenty months, taking off two crops, and sold it for \$20,500; he also bought eleven acres on Foothill Boulevard and Garey Avenue and set it to oranges and in less than two years sold it for \$11,000. The same year he purchased a tract of between twelve and thirteen acres between La Verne and San Dimas for \$1,000, which he set to orchard, and when it reached the price of

\$1,000 an acre he disposed of it. All of this time he was improving his own ranch as well as rearing and educating his six children, sending them to Occidental College in Los Angeles. He also purchased a tract of 214 acres between Elmo and Pond, in Kern County, installed a pumping plant and devoted it to alfalfa and grain raising, and this ranch he still owns. Later he purchased sixty acres more near McFarland, Kern County, which he sold to his son-in-law, Phillip A. Lee. He also has a desert claim of 320 acres near Blythe. In 1902 he moved to Highland Park, Los Angeles, purchasing his present home at 131 West Avenue 51, where he resided to educate his children. In 1913 he moved back to the ranch, where he lived until 1918, when he sold the ranch and moved back to his Highland Park home, from which place he looks after his extensive interests.

Mr. and Mrs. Cumberland are the parents of six children: Edna D., a graduate of Occidental College, is the wife of Rev. W. E. Roberts, who was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Sioux Falls, S. D., for eight years, but now pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Champaign, Ill.; Genevieve M., a graduate of Occidental College, is the wife of Phillip A. Lee, a farmer at McFarland; Esther C. graduated at Occidental College and from Stanford University with the degree of M. D., then served as interne at the Women and Children's Hospital at Syracuse, N. Y., for one year, where she met and married R. P. Kratz, who is now production manager of the Edison Electric Company at Ontario, where they reside; William Wilson graduated at Occidental College with the A. B. degree, then obtained the M. A. degree at Columbia University, and that of Ph. D. at Princeton at the age of twenty-six. He was statistician for the War Trade Board at the Peace Conference in Paris. He is now stationed at Constantinople, studying the economic situation for the Peace Conference; Homer Eugene is at home; Roger Craig served in the United States Army and was commissioned a second lieutenant at Camp Taylor, Ky.; he is a graduate of Occidental College and is now attending McCormick Theological Seminary in Chicago.

Politically Mr. and Mrs. Cumberland are staunch Republicans, coming from families who have always been strong adherents of the principles of that party, their fathers' homes having been stations on the "underground railroad" during the days of slavery, before the Civil War. Always interested in the cause of education, Mr. Cumberland was one of the organizers of the La Verne district school and a trustee for many years. He was also an organizer of the First National Bank of La Verne and served continuously as a director until he sold out and resigned. In religious matters Mr. and Mrs. Cumberland have always been very active members of the Presbyterian Church. They joined the Pomona church when they first came to the Valley in 1885, when there were only twenty-five members, and Mr. Cumberland was superintendent of the Sunday School for four years.

During his former residence in Los Angeles he was an elder of the Highland Park Presbyterian Church and he taught the adult Sunday School class, which reached a membership of eighty.

GEORGE H. WATERS

A man of unusual power in the community in which he lived and labored was the late George H. Waters, who died in Pomona in September, 1917. He was a native of Hendricks County, Ind., where he was born on July 12, 1846, the son of Joseph Waters, a Kentucky farmer; and after having been reared on a farm, he went to the city of Indianapolis and engaged in business. In more ways than one he succeeded from the start; part of the experience there obtained equipping him for the still more difficult task of founding a home in a newer and more unsettled country.

In 1876 Mr. Waters joined a company of friends and they drove in wagons across the country from Emporia, Kans., to Denver, Colo. There he conducted a wholesale trade in fruit and produce, and also dealt in real estate, owning for a while considerable city property. His ideal was to so develop what he had that, while increasing the value of the estate, he added to the value and attractiveness of the neighborhood, and following that ideal, he became something more than a mere landowner, a real benefactor to the locality in which he lived.

He first came to California on a visit, and was so impressed with the country that he returned to Denver, disposed of his holdings and came to Pomona to make a home. In 1890 he established the G. H. Waters Canning Factory, the first successful canning factory in Pomona, where he ran a dry yard, and such was the quality of his products that he soon commanded orders from far and wide. He helped to found the Citrus Fruit Juice Company of Pomona, managed the business until about 1914 and assisted a number of young men to start in business in Pomona.

Later he bought fifty-three acres at the southern end of South Hamilton Avenue, which he at once developed, sinking a well and installing a pumping plant, setting out apple and peach trees, and planting alfalfa. He also owned a six-acre orange grove near Claremont and a ranch of seventy-five acres near Chino, which he planted to alfalfa and apricots, and developed, adding a pumping plant.

Turning to public service for the benefit of his fellowmen, Mr. Waters served for two terms on the Board of Education of Pomona, and also on the Board of City Trustees, and he gave freely to many enterprises for the betterment of the city. He was one of the founders of the First Christian Church, and acted as elder of the church and chairman of the board of trustees. He gave freely to the campaign



G. H. Waters

funds of the church, and helped to raise money for its organ, costing \$7,500. Being musical himself, and having a fine understanding of church music, he led the choir for years. He also contributed toward the erection of the Greek Theater in Ganesha Park.

Mr. Waters was married in Hendricks County, Ind., on October 15, 1868, his bride being Miss Harriet C. Fleece, a native of North Salem, Ind. She shared with her husband the trials of pioneer life and has survived him, to be the center of a circle of devoted friends.

CHARLES D. BAKER

Judged not only by his record as a member of the Board of Education, but also by his individual worth as citizen and idealist, it is evident that no better selection could have been made of a distinguished Pomonan, to watch over and direct the educational interests of the city, than that of Charles D. Baker, who came to Pomona only a decade ago, but has identified himself closely with the town ever since. He was born in Ogle County, Ill., on May 5, 1868, and began his education in the city schools of his district. Later, fulfilling a natural ambition for the best that was obtainable, he graduated from the Western College of Toledo, Iowa, where he made many friends and business connections of value, so that he was induced to stay and cast in his lot there.

He was in the drug business there for a number of years, and was also a member of the city council, standing for progression in all civic affairs. Then he went to Sioux Falls, S. D., where he was secretary and treasurer of a wholesale hardware firm. If he profited by a gradually developing experience such as many men would be glad to enjoy, and which has always stood by him in operations since, the communities in which he sought to accomplish something undoubtedly also gained through the cwork of one animated by high ideals and broad sympathies, and a desire to spare no pains when it was a question of securing what was needed.

On reaching Pomona, in 1909, Mr. Baker became cashier of the Savings Bank; but, having acquired three orange groves, he soon resigned to look after his ranches. These valuable properties consist of five acres in the Kingsley Tract, ten acres on San José Avenue and eight acres on his home place, at the corner of East Holt and Alexander Avenue, and they have been brought to that state of high development where they evidence the success of the grower.

Among positions of trust to which Mr. Baker has been called may be mentioned a directorship in the Claremont Citrus Association, another in the Kingsley Tract Water Company, and still another in the Pomona Ranch Water Company. And he is now serving his second term as a member of the Pomona Board of Education, favoring the best possible equipment for the public schools.

Mr. Baker was married at Toledo, Iowa, on August 22, 1889, to Miss Edith Rebok, and they have three children: Mrs. Geneve Pulpaneck of Los Angeles; Irma, a teacher of domestic science in the Garey Avenue School; and a son, Herman R., who is a dental student at the University of Southern California. The family attend the First Presbyterian Church. Mr. Baker is a Knight Templar and a Mason, holding membership in Pomona and in the Shrine at Los Angeles.

JOSÉ H. VEJAR

A native son of California, José H. Vejar was born on what is now Park Avenue, Pomona, January 11, 1857. His father, Ramon Vejar, was born in San Gabriel, December 24, 1830, while his grandfather, Ricardo Vejar, was born in San Diego. He became a rancher and with two partners, Ygnacio Palomares and Luis Arenas, purchased the San José Grant and divided it into three parts, he taking the part where Spadra is, while Palomares had what is now Pomona and Arenas took what is now Azusa. Ricardo Vejar was an extensive cattleman and a man of prominence and influence in his day. He died at Spadra, aged eighty-two years.

Mr. Vejar's great-grandfather, Salvadore Vejar, came from Spain to Mexico, but very soon afterwards came to California, and helped to build San Gabriel Mission, and also the Los Angeles Mission. He was both a carpenter and blacksmith by trade, and he was selected to teach his trade to the Indians at the Missions; he owned a farm on what is now San Pedro Street, Los Angeles.

Ramon Vejar was raised to the cattle business, and became the owner of a ranch of two hundred seventy-eight acres on the Lordsburg Road, a part of the Palomares Estate, where he still resides. His wife, Teresa Palomares, was born in Los Angeles, a daughter of Ygnacio Palomares, who was also born in Los Angeles, and was part owner of the San José Rancho. He died in Pomona. Mrs. Ramon Vejar died in 1919, aged seventy-eight years.

José is the oldest of a family of nine boys and three girls born to his parents. He lived on the ranch with his grandfather Vejar until he died, when José was only eight years of age, after which he lived with his uncle, Francisco Palomares. He learned to ride the range and care for, as well as to rope and brand cattle. He attended school at Spadra and later in Pomona. In 1871, when his father moved to his present ranch on the Lordsburg Road, José assisted on the home farm until he was married, at the age of thirty-five, the ceremony occurring at Yorba, Orange County, when he was united with Miss Vincente Yorba, the daughter of Marcus Yorba. Her grandfather, Bernardo Yorba, was a large landowner, his holdings comprising three ranches, extending from what is now Corona to Whittier.



D. G. Arbuthnot.

José Vejar engaged in farming near Yorba, where he still owns 408 acres, as well as nineteen acres adjoining Yorba, the latter being set to oranges and walnuts. While still operating the Yorba ranch, he resides on his ranch on the Lordsburg Road, near La Verne. He was bereaved of his wife in September, 1900. Of this union were born six children: Froilan died at the age of eighteen years; Lorando; Beatrice, Mrs. De Soto; Ramona; Teresa and Sophia. Since the discovery of the oil gusher at Yorba in March, 1919, he has leased his land to two different oil companies. As gushers have been obtained on adjoining farms, he also stands a splendid chance of obtaining valuable wells. Politically, he is a stalwart Republican.

DANIEL G. ARBUTHNOT

A native of Iowa who has contributed largely to the business life of Pomona Valley during his many years of residence here is Daniel G. Arbuthnot, who was born in Benton County, Iowa, on November 1, 1880, and was seven years old when he came to California with his parents. He was fortunate in coming direct to Pomona; and here he attended both the grammar and the high school, after which, for a year, he studied at the University of Southern California.

Leaving the academic halls, Daniel assisted his father for a while on the home ranch, and then, at the age of eighteen, commenced to pack oranges with J. D. McClenny of Pomona. He took up the various occupations in the fruit-packing industry, and became foreman of the Moffitt Fruit Packing Company at Rialto. Then, for two and a half years was foreman of the California Citrus Union of Pomona, and after that was in a similar capacity for the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange.

In the fall of 1909, Mr. Arbuthnot came to La Verne and helped organize the La Verne Orange and Lemon Growers Association, one of the most effective cooperative associations in the state; and he has been secretary and manager of the same ever since. Under his excellent guidance and inspiration, the establishment has become the largest plant of the kind in the Pomona Valley, and his pride in its growth, during the ten years of its existence, is very natural.

At the time of its formation there was no packing association at La Verne, and the fruit grown in that vicinity was packed by the San Dimas and Indian Hill Association plants. In a single decade, the La Verne Association has grown from an output of 225 cars for the first year to 1,500 cars during the year 1919. In the fall of 1914, also, a lemon plant was built, and in 1919, 200 cars of lemons were shipped as the La Verne crop.

In the fall of 1914, the capacity of the orange house was doubled, and a precooling and ice manufacturing plant was erected and

equipped. Here the fruit, after being packed, is put in the precooling house and cooled, and afterward loaded on the cars, which are iced. Under this method the fruit is carried to its final destination without additional icing. The business has increased so rapidly that the stockholders have found it necessary to erect another orange house, and to increase the size of the lemon house, which will be ready for the 1919-20 pack.

Concerning the recent progress of this useful cog in the wheel of California's industrial and commercial development, the newspapers have published an item of exceptional interest. "Next week," said one of the journals, "the offices of the La Verne Orange Growers Association will be moved into the new administration building which is nearing completion, the work having been progressing satisfactorily since the middle of December. The new administration building will contain four handsome office rooms with a large directors' room in connection. The mission style has been followed in the architecture, the building being constructed of brick, plastered over. In the interior the woodwork is of mahogany. Besides this structure, the association has just finished a lemon storage building, the dimensions of which are 72 by 120 feet. It is especially arranged for the storage of lemons, with particular attention being given to ventilation. There are two floors to the structure, giving ample space for holding a large quantity of fruit. D. G. Arbuthnot, manager of the La Verne Association, is highly pleased with the new building."

The officers of this wide-awake association are: President, D. C. Crookshank; vice-president, B. A. Woodford; secretary and manager, D. G. Arbuthnot; directors, V. W. Baker, Claremont; J. C. Gaff, Pomona; and W. S. Romick, R. L. Davis and J. T. Tittsworth of La Verne. September 1, a new district exchange was formed, known as the La Verne Fruit Exchange, having under its control the sale of oranges and lemons in the La Verne district, and Mr Arbuthnot was chosen secretary and manager of the new exchange, a position he is filling with his usual ability. It was also deemed advisable to separate the orange and lemon interests and the La Verne Lemon Association was formed. J. D. Van Duyene was made manager of the Orange Association to succeed Mr. Arbuthnot, and J. W. LaMont was selected manager of the Lemon Association. Mr. B. A. Woodford, who for many years was the successful manager of the California Fruit Growers Association, is president of the La Verne District Exchange, having all his citrus holdings in the La Verne district.

At Pomona, on December 10, 1903, Mr. Arbuthnot was married to Miss Margaret McNaughton, a native of Scotland, where she spent the earlier years of her life, by whom he has had three children: Melvin, Margaret and Raymond. The family attend the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church of Pomona, and Mr. Arbuthnot is a member of the Knights of Pythias. As a prominent orange grower

he has owned several groves in the La Verne district; in partnership with Dana C. King, orange sales manager for the California Fruit Exchange, he has recently purchased a grove of 160 acres, eighty acres of which is highly improved, the remainder being valuable foothill land which offers facilities for many beautiful building sites. It is located above the Base Line Road north of La Verne and was formerly owned by J. F. Cumberland, who personally planted the entire grove, and who is now living retired at Highland Park, Los Angeles. Thus it will be seen that Mr. Arbuthnot has personally contributed to the development of the section along the lines of its natural destiny.

LOUIS B. TULLER

A family distinguished for its interesting and enviable association with stirring American history, and its relation, in successive generations, to the development, on high lines, of the American bar, is that of Louis B. Tuller, a native of Worthington, Franklin County, Ohio, where he was born on November 14, 1848. His father was Homer Tuller, a native of Connecticut and a descendant of Holland-Americans who came from The Netherlands as early as 1639 and settled in New York, after which they removed to Connecticut; so that, as an old colonial family, they took an active and very honorable part in both the American Revolution and previous wars. Homer Tuller married Miss Eliza Kilbourn, also a representative of a colonial family, whose name has more than once figured in the most honorable manner in the early history of America.

Reared and educated in Franklin County, where he eventually became justice of the peace and member of the city council at Worthington, Mr. Tuller was graduated from the law department of the University of Michigan, and was admitted to the bar to practice in that state. His boyhood and youth were spent on a farm, and when he went to Pratt County, Kans., in 1883 (where he remained for fifteen years, excepting two years when he was in the banking business at Springfield, Mo.), he became a land-owner, as well as a banker. He was also assistant county register of Pratt County, and later, during the winter of 1888-89, docket clerk of the state senate of Kansas.

In 1889 Mr. Tuller moved west to California and took up his residence at Pomona, where he located on a ranch of ten acres, with walnut and orange groves, on Artesia Street. It was partly improved; but he set out new walnut groves and otherwise improved the property, so that he succeeded in bringing it to a very high state of cultivation and production. As a matter of fact, he really bought the ranch before coming here, and that invested interest drew him, as it has many others, to try the locality as a home-place.

While at Iuka, Kans., on June 1, 1885, Mr. Tuller was married to Miss Lula Kimple, a native of Iowa, and the daughter of Adam

Kimple, a lieutenant in the Civil War, by whom he has had two children—a son, Walter K. Tuller, and a daughter, Louisa, now Mrs. F. H. Pinska of Berkeley. Mrs. Tuller is a member of the Congregational Church and the Fbell Club of Pomona, while Mr. Tuller belongs to the Unitarian Church of that city.

Walter Tuller, now junior member of the law firm of O'Melveny, Milliken & Tuller of Los Angeles, is one of the brightest young men who ever came out of Pomona Valley. He was graduated from the Pomona High School and the University of California, where he pursued the requisite courses in the department of law, and was admitted to the bar of California just before graduation, having finished a four years' course in three and a half years. He has handled some of the important cases of the firm with success, especially the famous case of the California Development Company of Imperial County, which he won. He was at one time secretary of the Southern California Chapter of the Society of Colonial Wars, and is a member of the Sons of the Revolution, and he had the distinctive honor of being professor in the Southwestern Law College of Los Angeles. He also contributed articles to the *North American Review* and the *American Law Review* before he was twenty-four years of age. He married Miss Mary Shepard of Fullerton, Cal., and they have three children.

While in the University of California, Mr. Tuller was captain of the university football team, and a member of the university rowing crew; and when the war with Germany broke out, he volunteered and was one of the few who received a commission as major at the First Officers' Training School at the Presidio at San Francisco, graduating at the head of the list of competitors. He also graduated from the Staff College and Line Officers' Training School in France, and became a major in the Three Hundred Sixty-second United States Infantry, just before the armistice was signed.

His sister, Mrs. Pinska, was graduated from Occidental College and later received a teaching degree at the University of Southern California, and she taught school for four years at the Chino High School. She has one son, and is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

MORRIS RANDOLPH WEINEKE

Pomona Valley has been more than fortunate in the number of capable men who have chosen this locality for their home. The history of the Valley is a record of commercial, industrial and educational achievements, and it is without doubt due to the caliber of the men and women who have labored toward the results recorded. Among these worthy builders may be mentioned Morris Randolph Weineke, horticulturist and city trustee of Claremont, to which office he has been unanimously elected.



Ernest Brooks

A native of New York City, Mr. Weineke first saw the light of day November 13, 1868, a son of Henry and Elizabeth (Snedledg) Weineke, both parents being now deceased. His father was a commission merchant in that metropolis and Morris R. received his education in the schools of New York City, and on finishing his studies was with his father in the commission business.

At the age of twenty years, Mr. Weineke left home and came to San Diego, Cal., in 1888, and in 1894 settled in Claremont, in the employ of the Pomona Land and Water Company. He now spends his time, in addition to his public duties, in orange growing, having his own acreage, to the development of which he gives the best and most modern methods to be had. Since 1910 he has served as a trustee of Claremont and is now the oldest member of the board in years of service. A man of keen and broad vision, in politics he puts man above party, and is a most ready worker toward the further progress of this thriving section of the orange belt.

ERNEST BROOKS

A very successful fruit grower who has well demonstrated that to make a success as a rancher in California, one must not only be a good student of agriculture in general, but must thoroughly understand California conditions, is Ernest Brooks, vice-president of the El Camino Citrus Association. He was born at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Canada, on January 14, 1864, and is the fifth oldest in a family of seven children born to Thomas Robert and Margaret Harper (Simmonds) Brooks, who were also born on Prince Edward Island, of English parents. Thomas R. Brooks was a college man and was an educator until he retired to Attleboro, Mass., where he and his wife passed the remainder of their days.

Ernest Brooks was educated in the schools of Charlottetown. When he was sixteen he came to Boston and there began paddling his own canoe. Becoming interested in the great West, he came to the Rocky Mountain region in 1884. Arriving in Denver he was steadily employed until he was twenty-one years of age. In 1886, having a desire to own a farm, he homesteaded 160 acres near Cherry Creek, ten miles south of Denver, and he also took up a timber claim of 160 acres. It was raw land, there was no doubt of that; but he set to work resolutely and won for himself the honorable distinction of pioneer by improving the holding and bringing it to a good state of cultivation, and made a success of stock raising and dairying.

After sixteen years in Colorado, Mr. Brooks came to Pomona Valley in the spring of 1900, and here he has been an orange grower ever since. He has owned several groves in the Valley and developed them. Before coming here he passed a short time in the northern

part of the state and visited many localities, but found no such ideal spot as his present home site on East Cucamonga Avenue, where he has eighteen acres in one of the best groves in the Valley. So productive is his holding that in 1912 he took 10,000 boxes of oranges from his trees.

Mr. Brooks has been particularly successful in buying, improving and selling orange groves; and he and others have developed a good well, with a first-class pumping plant on Harrison Avenue, which they use for irrigation purposes. His own grove is under the Loop and Meserve irrigation system. Prominent in all the affairs of the community, Mr. Brooks now occupies the important post of vice-president of the El Camino Citrus Association. He is also a director of the First National Bank of Claremont, and before the consolidation of the two Claremont banks was one of the organizers and directors of the Claremont National Bank.

At Claremont on September 19, 1905, occurred Mr. Brooks' marriage. His wife was in maidenhood Miss Helen Tuttle, who was born at Alpena, Mich., the daughter of Judge Jonathan B. and Sarah (Ross) Tuttle. Judge Tuttle was a captain in the One Hundred Second United States Colored Volunteer Regiment in the Civil War. After the war he was a practicing attorney, serving ten years on the bench, after which he practiced law in Detroit until he retired, spending his last years in California. His widow survives him and makes her home in Claremont. The Tuttle family traces its ancestry back to Wiltshire, England, to William Tuttle, who migrated to Connecticut in 1635, of whom Mrs. Brooks is a lineal descendant, as well as of Jotham Tuttle, who served in the Revolutionary War. Mrs. Brooks received her education in the public schools of Alpena, Mich., and at the University of Michigan. Coming to Los Angeles County in 1894, she met Mr. Brooks, the acquaintance resulting in their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks are the parents of two children, Ernest A. and Kenneth, and the family attend the Congregational Church in Claremont. Fraternally, Mr. Brooks is a member of the Fraternal Aid and the Woodmen of the World.

JUSTUS REIMERS

A resident of Pomona Valley since a lad of eleven years, Justus Reimers received his schooling and his experience within the confines of the Valley and can truthfully be called a representative product of the environment he was fortunate enough to be reared in. Born in Nemaha County, Neb., August 19, 1881, he is a son of Reimer and Sarah (Anderson) Reimers, of German and Scotch-Irish extraction, respectively. They were engaged in farming in Nebraska, and in 1892 came to California and settled on a ranch near Pomona.

Here the mother passed on in 1915, the father still, at the ripe old age of eighty-eight years, making his home with his son Justus.

Justus Reimers was the youngest of six boys born to his parents, only three of whom are now living. He received his education in the Chino and Pomona public schools, and finished with a course at Williams Business College. He then worked for a time in the mercantile business, with Midgley Bros., for two years. Having been bred from a family who followed agricultural pursuits, however, he felt the call of the land, and soon started ranching on his own account. Starting with nothing, he accumulated from 300 to 400 acres in grain and alfalfa lands, and then turned to citrus cultivation, meeting with the same success. In this way he developed several ranches, bringing them to a high state of cultivation from the barren soil, and has proven himself a worthy citizen of the Valley; public spirited and enterprising, he is ready at all times to do his share toward promoting the best interests of his home section, which he has seen develop wonderfully during his own development, and with unlimited possibilities for further upbuilding. In addition to his citrus cultivation, Mr. Reimers is interested in the real estate and brokerage business.

The marriage of Justus Reimers, on December 31, 1903, united him with Miss Florence M. Deay, a native of Kansas, but reared in Pomona, and two children have been born to them: Reggidene Esther in Claremont High, and Donald Herbert. Fraternally Mr. Reimers is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 107, K. of P. He is also a member of the Chamber of Commerce in Claremont, and interests himself in civic affairs and in any project which will better conditions. For recreation he indulges in outdoor sports, being especially fond of fishing and hunting.

WILLIAM A. FOX

One of the highly esteemed and successful men in the community in which he resides is William A. Fox, who was born in Du Page County, Ill., July 1, 1864. After completing his education in the public and high schools of his native state he supplemented this with a business college course, and was afterwards in the accounting department of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad for one year. He was with the Aetna Powder Company of Chicago for fifteen years, and came to Pomona in 1902, where he purchased a fourteen-acre orange orchard at the corner of San Antonio and Foot Hill Boulevard, which he still owns. Besides this very productive orange grove, he is also the owner of two other orange orchards. For fifteen years he has been director and stockholder in the Indian Hill Citrus Association, and is president of the North Palomares Mutual Irrigation Company, and

director of the Growers Fumigation & Supply Company, and also a director in the La Verne Land and Water Company, and one of the founders of the La Verne Water Association.

His marriage united him with Luella T. Fox, a native of Iowa. Their only son, Paul N., who was chemist for the mechanical department of Los Angeles County, enlisted in the war and soon after died, on October 30, 1918, of pneumonia. Ernestine died, aged four years, in January, 1903. In his church associations Mr. Fox is a member of the Trinity Methodist Church at Pomona.

WILLIAM ARTHUR JOHNSTONE

A man of versatile abilities, William Arthur Johnstone is well informed concerning the possibilities of the commonwealth of his adoption and eager to develop its vast resources. Throughout the state he is well known in many avenues of activity where his splendid character and broad intelligence have left an indelible impress for good.

A study of the Johnstone genealogy indicates that James Arthur Johnstone, a native of Ontario, Canada, was of Scotch ancestry. He learned the occupation of a horticulturist, and as early as 1862 came via Panama to San Francisco; he spent some time in Santa Clara County, later going to Virginia City, Nev., and in about 1865 returned overland to Ontario. About this time he established family ties, being united with Elzina S. Way, and the young couple engaged in horticulture, making a specialty of raising apples and berries. This was Mr. Johnstone's special hobby, and he had a splendid orchard. In 1880 he removed to Winnipeg, Manitoba, where he engaged in farming as well as in the mercantile business. Two years later, in 1882, he located land on what is now a part of the site of Brandon, Manitoba, being one of the original locators of the town; he laid out a subdivision of 160 acres called "Johnstone Estate," and besides his real-estate interests was an extensive stock dealer. In 1890 he returned to California, purchasing 120 acres of raw land at San Dimas, and this he improved to oranges and lemons. He has also developed 300 acres at Wood Lake, Tulare County, setting it to oranges and olives. Mr. Johnstone was always very prominent and active in the various cooperative fruit associations formed in his districts, for a time being president of the board of directors of one of the local organizations. He now resides on Paloma Street, Altadena, his wife having passed away at San Dimas in 1904.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Johnstone were the parents of six children, of whom William Arthur is the third child. He was born at Ameliasburg, Ontario, on December 15, 1869, where he was reared until 1880, when he removed with his parents to Winnipeg. Here they

resided for a time, then going to Brandon, Manitoba, where he attended the Brandon Collegiate Institute, after which he spent two years in a law office. He was then appointed assistant deputy treasurer of the city of Brandon, holding this office for one year. On June 1, 1890, he came to San Dimas, Cal., where with his father and brothers he began to improve the 120 acres of land that his father had purchased into orange and lemon orchards. He gave the closest study to the care of these groves, the result being that the Johnstone orchards are second to none in the district that has become so famous for its production of a fine quality of oranges and lemons. He was interested from the start in the San Dimas Irrigation Company, successor to the San José Ranch Company, also the Artesian Belt Water Company, that sunk the first producing well in the San Dimas wash. Aside from his individual orchards, in association with Doctor Montgomery he owns foothill lands which they are also planting to citrus trees. On the organization of the First National Bank of San Dimas, as well as the San Dimas Savings Bank, he was elected a member of the board of directors, his valuable services being appreciated by the members of the directorate, who retain him as president of both institutions. He has been interested in the growth of San Dimas, and is the owner of several prominent business blocks.

In politics Mr. Johnstone is a staunch Republican of the progressive type. His services were recognized in an appreciative manner during the autumn of 1902, when he was elected to represent the Seventy-sixth Assembly District in the State Legislature, being re-elected in 1904. He was not a candidate in 1906, as he carried out a much-cherished plan of a trip to Europe, where he spent considerable time visiting the British Isles as well as the Continent. In 1912 he was an alternate to the National Republican Convention at Chicago and attended the convention in June of that year as a supporter of Theodore Roosevelt. In 1912 he was again elected a member of the State Legislature and in the session of 1913 was elected speaker pro tem. and was a member of the committee on rules. During the session he introduced the water code entitled the State Water Commission Act, which was duly passed and became a law; he also introduced a number of other important bills and took a prominent part in enacting useful legislation, among them the fertilizer-control law, the forester law, the first appropriation locating the Davis School of Agriculture, the state and road law providing for cooperation between the state and county in road construction. He was appointed a member of the State Water Commission by Governor Johnson in 1915, an office that occupies much of his time and to which he gives his best efforts. Mr. Johnstone was one of the organizers of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association and was its president for fifteen years; he was also active in the organization of the San Dimas Fruit Exchange. Always believing in the

cooperation of fruit men, he was originally a member of the first association formed in the Valley, in the Claremont Orange Growers Association, the Indian Hill Orange Growers Association, and was a member of the San Antonio Fruit Exchange.

The marriage of Mr. Johnstone took place in Pomona in 1902 and united him with Miss Alice E. Bost, who was born in Excelsior, Minn. Her father, Theo Bost, was a native of Geneva, Switzerland, a descendant of French Huguenots who fled from France to Switzerland at the time of the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Mr. Bost came to Minnesota, where he was a pioneer and frontiersman, passing through the hardships and Indian troubles incident to life in southern Minnesota in the early days. Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone are the parents of two daughters: Margaret Alice and Dorothy Adele.

Fraternally Mr. Johnstone is prominent, being made a Mason in Covina Lodge, F. & A. M., from which he was demitted and is now a charter member of San Dimas Lodge. He holds membership in Pomona Chapter, R. A. M.; Southern California Commandery No. 37, K. T.; Los Angeles Consistory, S. R.; and Al Malaikah Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S. He is also prominent in club life, being a member of the Union League Club and the City Club in Los Angeles, and the Commonwealth Club, the Engineers Club and the Masonic Club of San Francisco. With his wife, he is a member of the Union Church at San Dimas, while Mrs. Johnstone is also active in civic and club circles, being a member of the Wednesday Afternoon Club of San Dimas and the Ebell Club of Pomona.

As a member of the State Water Commission, Mr. Johnstone's able services have been given to conserve the water—the greatest asset of California—and to render equal justice to all in the intricate questions and problems that come before the commission. In every post of honor accepted by him he has given dignified and noteworthy service.

FRANK W. BALFOUR

A pioneer of Pomona Valley, and one of the most prominent men of the district during his lifetime, Frank W. Balfour left a record of achievement in public-spirited work for the advancement of the welfare of his city and county which stands for all time in the annals of this section of California. A native of England, with some of its best blood in his veins, Mr. Balfour was born in London, April 30, 1865; his father was a general in the English army, and his mother a lady of title in that country, and Mr. Balfour was related to Sir Arthur J. Balfour. He received his early education at St. Edmund's College, and finished in an institution in France, graduating as a civil engineer. Later he took a course in the Electrical Institute, London.

After finishing his education, the young Englishman sought newer fields in which to begin his career, and his first move was to Canada, where he engaged in the cattle business. Two years later, in 1887, he came to Los Angeles. The "boom" was then in full swing in that city, and he immediately became identified with the civil engineering firm of James T. Taylor & Company, and took part in platting this county and laying out its towns. He had been in Pomona when the town was laid out, and helped in that first development work, and returned to the Valley and spent five years in the orange industry; and also served as assistant postmaster for that length of time. He then became the first district manager of the Southern California Power Company, which was succeeded by the Edison Company, and for fifteen years he held this position, up to the time of his death, which occurred April 24, 1915. He was a veteran district manager of the concern, and was highly regarded by the company.

Mr. Balfour's first business in life being that of an engineer, he naturally took an active interest in all good-roads movements after making his home in the Valley. He took the initiative in most of the public meetings which led up to the concentration of effort on the system of highways which now unites the cities of this and adjoining counties. He was a member of the State Executive Committee of the Tri-State Ocean-to-Ocean Highway, and always attended the meetings of that body. He was at the front of the campaign for the State Highway, which now connects all the citrus cities with the world at large.

In recognition of his public-spirited efforts for the advancement of the welfare of his district, Mr. Balfour was chosen as president of the San Gabriel Valley Associated Chambers of Commerce, in which were represented sixteen towns and cities. Among other public duties, he was chairman of the board of health of Pomona, and reappointed to that office shortly before his death.

The marriage of Frank W. Balfour, which occurred in 1890, united him with Louise E. Maddock, a native Californian, born in Oakland, the daughter of a pioneer who crossed the plains with ox teams in early days and helped lay out the city of Oakland. Two children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Balfour: Lillian, now the wife of Henry Parry, who was in France in the Medical Corps of the United States Army; and Clyde of San Francisco. Mrs. Balfour is prominent in club circles in Pomona, and in church work as well. She is a member of the Ebell Club.

Fraternally, Mr. Balfour was one of the most prominent members of the Knights of Columbus in this end of the state, having served the order as treasurer of the state lodge, and for three terms as district deputy of this, the ninth, district, which office he held at the time of his death; in the Pomona Lodge he had filled every office. He was a charter member of the Elks, and filled all the chairs of that order,

being a past exalted ruler and one of the most active of its workers. He was also a member of the Foresters and of the Fraternal Aid Association.

In the death of Mr. Balfour, Pomona lost one of its most valued citizens, and public recognition of his loss was shown by the act of Mayor Vandegrift in ordering all flags on city buildings to be placed at half-mast; to have business brought to a standstill during the funeral service; and his fellow-citizens immediately started a movement to have a suitable engraved bronze tablet placed in the Elks' home in Pomona, in recognition of the valuable services he rendered the lodge. Hundreds of messages of condolence were received by his family from all parts of the country, at the passing of one of Pomona's most honored citizens, and his loss was keenly felt in the community where he had been prominent for so many years.

ALBERT ALLEN BECK

A full and eventful life has been the portion of Albert A. Beck, who has weathered both prosperity and adversity, and has built his fortunes anew with unfailing optimism. Born in Canajoharie, Montgomery County, N. Y., May 21, 1844, he was raised on a farm in that state. At the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in Company B, One Hundred Fifty-seventh New York Infantry, and served three years, receiving his discharge May 24, 1865, after seeing action in several of the important battles of the war; among them the battle of Honey Hill, S. C., on November 30, 1864, when he was wounded through the leg, his officers being Col. Philip Brown and Capt. Charles Van Slyke; the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and Morris Island, opposite Fort Sumter. In August, 1865, he enlisted again in the regular army, in the Sixth United States Cavalry, Company I, and saw service in New Mexico and the Indian wars, under Captain Adna R. Chaffee, who later became commander-in-chief of the United States Army. He spent three years on the border and saw active service in many Indian wars.

After leaving the military service, Mr. Beck located in Cowley County, Kans., where he was engaged in freighting into the Indian Territory; in 1871 he took up government land in Cowley County and farmed and freighted until 1874, when he came to California. For three years he was in Los Angeles, and while there he came to Pomona in 1875, then but a small village. He returned to Kansas and again took up land and improved a farm. During the time he was there he leased his farm and went to Colorado, where he mined for about six months, but did not realize his ambitions, so he returned to his farm and farmed until 1887, when he once more came to California. He



Mr and Mrs Albert A. Beck,

settled in San Diego for three years, and during that time he spent the year of 1888 in the placer mines in Lower California; he did not get rich, but he made wages, and he wears a nugget as a souvenir of his mining days. In 1890 he located in Pomona and for a time worked at drying fruit. He had lost everything received from the sale of his Kansas farm in the real estate boom in San Diego in 1888-1889, and when he arrived here he had just fifty cents as his capital. He worked at any kind of labor to get a start, and soon bought two acres of land on West Orange Grove Avenue, to which he added, in 1898, four more acres, all of which he planted to oranges and walnuts. All of this is now in the city limits of Pomona. He succeeded in his ranching with his limited area, and in 1918 his walnut crop netted him over \$1,000.

Though the years have brought him many trying times, he is well and hearty at the age of seventy-five and is enjoying his declining years in the peace and prosperity of beautiful Pomona. A member of the G. A. R. Post of Arkansas City, Kans., having joined in 1878, he was transferred to the Post in San Diego, but when he came to Pomona he transferred to Vicksburg Post No. 61, of Pomona, of which he is still a member. He is a member of the First Christian Church. Mrs. Beck was active in church work as well as in the Women's Relief Corps.

On November 17, 1877, A. A. Beck was united in marriage with Mary E. Brash, born in Illinois, and of their six children five are still living. William H. now lives in Pomona, and is the father of a daughter; Fannie M. is the wife of William Horsewood of Los Angeles and the mother of three children; Bertha became the wife of G. Blewett and she has three children; Albert H. was a member of the supply train division of the United States Army, served with the Thirty-second Division of the Army of Occupation in Germany, and was overseas for eighteen months. He was honorably discharged and is now at home; Roy A. is on the home ranch with his father. Mrs. Beck passed away on November 17, 1909, after an active and useful life, and was mourned by a wide circle of devoted friends.

On July 3, 1913, while on a visit East in attendance at the fiftieth reunion of the Battle of Gettysburg of the Blue and the Grey, Mr. Beck dug up a small cedar tree which he sent to Pomona, and it was planted in Garfield Park, on East Holt Avenue. In 1919 he selected a California boulder, had an appropriate plate engraved and set in the rock and it was placed as a monument by the tree he had secured from the historic battlefield by Park Superintendent Paige, whose father was also in the Battle of Gettysburg. Mr. Beck made another trip back East to attend the G. A. R. Convention at Columbus, Ohio, leaving Pomona on October 4, 1919, and after spending three weeks meeting relatives and old friends he returned to his Pomona home, well satisfied that he had cast his lot in the Golden State.

JOHN S. ADAMS

A man who has attained the ripe age of seventy-five cannot fail to have had a rich and varied experience in the school of life. John S. Adams, Pomona's septuagenarian orange grower, was born June 14, 1844, in the territory of Iowa, two years before it became a state, and now, when seventy-five years young, he is spending the afternoon of life amidst the orange groves of Pomona Valley.

He was reared and educated at Cedar Falls, Iowa, and can recall many interesting experiences in his early life that occurred in his native state. He followed the occupation of carriage making in Waterloo, Iowa, and was also general agent for Iowa for the St. Paul Harvester Company and sold many of their harvesters in Iowa. In 1887, a young man in his prime, he came to San Diego, Cal., where he followed the trade of carpenter and wheelwright, and helped build the Coronado Beach Hotel, later setting up all the machinery and working as wheelwright in the shop owned by the hotel company. While living in San Diego County he owned two ranches, one at Campo and the other at Lyons Peak. He returned to Waterloo, Iowa, and after sojourning there four years came back to California, this time selecting Pomona as his place of abode, where he was employed in the carriage shop of the Pomona Implement Company. Being an expert interior wood-worker, he was called to Los Angeles to do the finishing on many of the fine homes in that city. While in Pomona he owned a five-acre orange and lemon grove in San Dimas, which he sold later. His present ten-acre lemon and orange ranch is located on North Glen Street. Mr. Adams does all his own budding and has recently budded 250 trees to Valencia oranges. In 1918 his 500 six-year-old lemon trees yielded \$1,000 worth of fruit.

He has been twice married. His first wife, who was Miss Phœbie Beckley of Waterloo, Iowa, before her marriage, bore him six children: Jessie and Jennie, twins. Jessie is Mrs. Mock of Glendale, Cal., and the mother of four living children; Jennie is Mrs. Skeele of La Jord, Saskatchewan, Canada, and is the mother of four living children; John B., of Morrillton, Ark., was city postal deliverer of Waterloo, Iowa, for about ten years. He has eight children; Anna, formerly a school teacher, later a graduate from Hahnemann Hospital, New York, who is now a professional trained nurse in Bakersfield Hospital in charge of the X-ray department. One son, Darwin, was in the railway mail service and later a fumigator, and Katie died in San Diego. Mr. Adams' second wife was Miss Alma E. Harroun, a native of Minnesota, but a resident of Mason City, Iowa, before her marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Adams have many warm friends, and they have the confidence and esteem of all who know them. They are Republicans and advocates of temperance, and members of the Christadelphian Church.

JOSEPH MORGAN PAIGE

A proficient and influential public official of Pomona who is much interested in the development of Pomona Valley, is Joseph Morgan Paige, superintendent of parks, whose efficiency is shown in the successful care of more than 120 miles of trees. He was born near Sedalia, Pettis County, Mo., on September 13, 1867, the son of Charles Anson Paige, a native of Vermont, who married Louisa Morgan, a New Yorker. Charles Paige was a farmer and the first school teacher in his county. He was a member of Company E, Fourth Vermont Volunteer Infantry, serving over three years, and was wounded at the Battle of the Wilderness. He died at the age of seventy-three. Mrs. Paige is still living at seventy-five, the mother of seven boys and two girls.

The oldest child, Joseph was educated at the rural schools and followed farming until he was twenty. After that he moved to Texas and was engaged in agriculture, and then he went to Kansas City, where he worked for a short time at the tinner's trade. He made good progress and prospered in all that he undertook, but he had a love for flowers and resolved to enter a field where he might build permanently.

Removing to St. Louis, Mr. Paige entered the famous Botanical Gardens established in 1870 by Henry Shaw, the English-American philanthropist, and consisting of 190 acres, and for thirteen years and seven months he prosecuted work there, having charge of the department of construction for the last six years of the course. Mr. Paige was then connected with the Forestry and Fish Department of the Lewis and Clark Exposition, in Portland, as one of the assistant superintendents, and at the close of the fair he went to Watsonville, Cal., where he was in the employ of the Ford Mercantile Company. Then he went back to St. Louis for a year and while there did post-graduate work.

In 1907 Mr. Paige came to Pomona, and on January 1, two years later, he took charge of his present responsible work. He laid out Lincoln and Garfield Parks, artistic conceptions of his own creation, the grounds around the City Hall, the borders of many public roads, and conceived the idea of building the Greek Theater in Ganesha Park. He has been president for three terms of the Arborescent Horticultural Association of Southern California, and is chairman of the Parks, Roads and Improvement Committee of the Chamber of Commerce in Pomona.

Mr. Paige is a director of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce and also of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of the San Gabriel Valley, and president of the Boy Scouts Council of Pomona Valley. He is a director of the local Red Cross, and helped as captain in all the war drives. He is superintendent of the First Baptist Church

Sunday School, and vice-president of the Southern California Baptist Sunday School Convention, and also a director of the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Paige was married on April 26, 1900, at St. Louis, Mo., to Miss Mary L. Harding, by whom he had a daughter, Edna May. He was married the first time in St. Louis, August 24, 1891, to Marie Elizabeth Beaumont, who died in 1896, leaving one son, Clyde Anson, a corporal in the United States Army, a member of Company A, Twelfth Infantry, Eighth Division, and was on board a transport when the armistice was signed. He received his discharge and is now in the office of Architect R. H. Orr. The family attend the Baptist Church.

HERBERT CLARE FOSTER

The life history of the early pioneers of California is indeed inspiring, demanding as it did perseverance and resourcefulness to meet the new and untried problems of their day, but no less important in its way has been the development of a new generation, trained to handle the developing resources of the country, for to the men who have organized the citrus industry of this state is due a large measure of credit for putting this great industry on a prosperous and profitable basis. Prominent among the men who have had a guiding hand in this organization is Herbert Clare Foster, well known through his connection as manager of the San Dimas Fruit Growers Exchange.

A Canadian by birth, Herbert Clare Foster was born in Simcoe, Ontario, on June 20, 1876, and is the son of William O. and Helen J. (Austin) Foster. The father was of Scotch-Irish descent and the mother came of an old Maryland family. Her death occurred in 1919, and William O. Foster now resides with his son Herbert, the subject of this review. Herbert Clare Foster was fortunate in receiving an excellent education which has proved to be an invaluable asset in all his later undertakings. He first attended the public schools at St. Thomas, Ontario, and then took a preparatory course in the Collegiate Institute at St. Thomas, after which he was with his father in the drug business. In 1894 he came to Cleveland, Ohio, where he was the representative of a typewriter exchange for about two years.

In 1896 Mr. Foster entered the employ of the Southern California Fruit Exchange at Buffalo, N. Y., and in 1897 he was transferred to the Chicago office of the exchange, where he was actively engaged until 1900, when he was made district manager of the Central Illinois District of the exchange, with headquarters at Peoria, Ill. Being desirous of coming to California, he resigned his position in 1912, and coming here he accepted the position that had been tendered him as secretary and manager of the San Dimas Fruit Exchange, which had just been organized; thus he was the first manager of the exchange after its organization, a position that he has held uninterruptedly ever since.



H. C. Froden.

Mr. Foster's marriage in Chicago, Ill., united him with Mrs. Florence (Maxwell) Rutter, of whom he was bereaved in 1915; one child was born of their union, a son named Herbert M. Mr. Foster's second marriage occurred in August, 1919, when he was united with Miss Helen England, a native of Valley Falls, Kansas.

Politically, Mr. Foster espouses the platform of the Republican party and in fraternal relations he affiliates with Pomona Lodge, Knights of Pythias. Force of character and business acumen are the traits that have contributed to the success he has attained in life, and have made him a valued member of the community. He takes a constructive interest in all things pertaining to Pomona Valley, is public spirited and esteemed by all who know him.

FRED E. AND FRANK E. ELLSWORTH

Two thoroughly wide-awake and progressive business men, representative in every way of the Pomona spirit, who are well and favorably known throughout the Valley, to which they came when they were just attaining manhood, are Fred E. and Frank E. Ellsworth, pioneer building contractors, natives of Greene County, Wis., where they were born on August 29, 1862. Their father, Lorenzo Ellsworth, who came from New York, followed a mercantile business at Rochester and later moved to Wisconsin, where he located near Monroe, in Greene County, and took up farming. In 1870, he moved to Goodhue County, Minn., about twenty-five miles from St. Paul, and in 1887, the time of the great boom in realty in California, he pushed still further West, to La Verne, in the Pomona Valley. The smiling acres and other favorable conditions incidental, brought him prosperity; and he was able to retire as the years passed by. He died at Pomona, in 1907, at the age of ninety-two, while his wife lived to be eighty-five years old. She had been Miss Sarah Jane Taft. They had five children: Emma, who became Mrs. Hartman Loomis of Minnesota; Minnie, the wife of Eri Loomis, also of that commonwealth; Fred E. and Frank E., the subjects of whom we now write; and Ida May, afterwards Mrs. A. E. Barnes of Pomona.

As boys, back in Wisconsin, Fred and Frank followed farming, getting a first-class preparation in agricultural work before, in 1883, they came further West, to La Verne, then Lordsburg, and became pioneers in the undeveloped Pomona Valley. Their uncle, J. A. Packard, had preceded them here, and had bought 170 acres of raw land, to the north of Lordsburg, now known as the Evergreen Ranch, and they set to work with a will to develop the place. At first, grapes and deciduous fruit were raised, and later these were dug out and oranges planted. They brought the place to a high state of cultivation, and Fred was for twelve years foreman of the ranch. When they

left, they had 100 acres planted to oranges, and now all of the acreage is devoted to the cultivation of that fruit, and the place is one of the most productive in the Valley.

For a year, Fred was foreman of the Indian Hill Packing Plant, and then the two brothers engaged in the fruit and grocery business in Pomona, until 1909, when they entered upon contracting and building, in which they are now engaged. They have uniformly done fine work, and among the notable places built by them in the Valley may be mentioned the home of C. R. Clark, three houses for Harry H. Denny, the F. D. Baker residence, a residence costing \$4,000 in Pasadena and a modern bungalow at Altadena. In Delano they built five houses for the Fred L. Baker Company of Los Angeles, and they also constructed three other residences there for Mr. Northey. Together, the Messrs. Ellsworth own an orange grove of ten acres, all of seven-year-old trees, in the Monte Vista Tract, east of San Bernardino Avenue—choice property, reflecting the good judgment of the purchasers and developers.

Both of the brothers have been married. Fred became the husband of Miss Sophia Herring, a native of Minnesota, at Claremont, on May 17, 1887, and she is now treasurer of the home missionary society of the Methodist Church, in which organization he has been active for many years. He is now affiliated with the Trinity Methodist Church, has been treasurer of the Sunday School since the church was organized and is now chief usher. At La Verne, Frank married Miss Stella Barnes, who died in the spring of 1919, the mother of two children, Paul and Ruth, and honored and beloved by all who knew her. Both Fred and Frank Ellsworth belong to the Fraternal Aid, and they are also Odd Fellows.

CHARLES V. GILLETTE

The importance Pomona has attained as a city and the promise of growth and development in the near future has brought the best talent in all branches of business to her environs. Charles V. Gillette, the well-known painter and interior decorator of Pomona, was born in Hayes City, Kans., August 4, 1881. He was but six years of age when he accompanied his parents to California, in 1887. The family settled at Stockton, San Joaquin County, and young Charles received his education in the public schools of that city. When sixteen years of age, in 1897, he went to San Francisco and learned the trade of painter and decorator with a man experienced in that line of work. He followed this trade in San Francisco until April, 1906, when he was driven out of the place by the disaster that overtook the city in the earthquake and fire which followed it. He came to Pomona in 1906, where for two years he was in the employ of William A. Vandegrift. He then began contracting on his own account, and has been engaged



A. B. Lenz

in this business ever since. He is the leader in his line of work in Pomona and is noted for the excellency of his work and its artistic qualities. He makes a specialty of inside work, and even in dull times is kept busy. In 1913 he was called to Los Angeles to do the work on one of the large apartment houses in that city. He did the decorating on the new Opera Garage, the Hotel Avis and the Claremont High School, and among the fine homes that he has decorated in Pomona may be mentioned the residences of Lee Pitzer, William A. Fox, W. L. Wright and Col. F. P. Firey.

He married Esther Welch, June 20, 1906, daughter of E. H. Welch, the pioneer of North Pomona, and they have two children, Irving and Everett by name.

In his religious convictions Mr. Gillette is a member of the First Christian Church at Pomona. Fraternally, he belongs to the inner guard of Pomona Lodge No. 107, K. of P., and is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M.

AMERICUS BENEZETTE AVIS

A substantial business man who brought with him from the East the valuable experience of nearly two decades, is Americus Benezette Avis, the hardware dealer of Second Street. He was born at Lincoln, Gloucester County, N. J., on February 14, 1856, the son of Paul Avis, who was long prominent in county offices, and Sarah (Benezette) Avis, both of whom are now dead.

The oldest child of seven children born to this union, Americus was educated in the public schools, and when he was ready for a business career, he engaged in the hardware business at Vinland, N. J., where he remained in that line for eighteen years. Despite the fact that the field was not equal to his capacity, he nevertheless laid there the foundation in experiment and experience of his later and larger successes.

In 1903 he came to Pomona, and reestablished himself by starting his present business. In January, 1904, he bought his present business property, and there he has since been closely identified with the life of the town. In May, 1919, Mr. Avis incorporated his business as Avis Hardware Company, himself as president and Charles E. Otto, vice-president, and his daughter, Ethyle Avis, secretary and treasurer. He is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, and has served as one of its directors for two terms.

In Vineland, N. J., on April 20, 1886, Mr. Avis was united in marriage with Miss Phoebe Angeline Wilcox, of Philadelphia, Pa., and two children have blessed their union, Ethyle, as above stated, secretary and treasurer of the Avis Hardware Company, and Paul, who served in the United States Army in France, as a sergeant of

Company B, One Hundred Sixtieth Regiment of Infantry. The family are members of the First Methodist Church, where they are especially popular, Mr. Avis being chairman of its board of trustees.

Mr. Avis is a Mason and belongs to the Lodge, Chapter and Commandery in Pomona. But fond as he is of fraternal life and his many friends in the orders, he also likes hunting and fishing, and rejoices to find himself in Nature's great outdoors, Southern California.

JOHN BRADFORD CAMP

Noted throughout the Valley as the man who first used the fumigating method in the preservation of orange groves, John B. Camp of La Verne deserves mention as one of the early citrus growers of this section and the inventor of the baboon tent used to fumigate the trees and save them from the insect pests which at one time threatened to destroy the orange industry here. Born on a farm in Tennessee on June 24, 1844, Mr. Camp came of a family who were opposed to slavery, and when the Civil War broke out, he espoused the cause of the Union. He was conscripted into the Confederate Army and hid in the woods for a year to avoid serving in their ranks. During this time he had many thrilling experiences with Confederate soldiers. He was finally captured and bayoneted, but made his escape and helped five other prisoners to escape also. He made his way from near Chattanooga for 300 miles through the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky, finally reaching the Union Army near Lexington, Ky. He then made his way to the home of a brother in Illinois, who sent him to school for four years at the University of Chicago. He was a student there at the time that Lincoln was assassinated and was one of the procession of 75,000 that marched through the streets of Chicago.

He then returned to Tennessee and engaged in the mercantile business, and during his residence there he was married to Miss Mary D. Bridges, daughter of Col. George Bridges of the United States Army. Later they moved to Kansas, where he engaged in stock farming, but was driven out by the grasshoppers, losing all that he had accumulated. Coming to California in 1874, Mr. Camp came down the Valley on the first passenger train operated by the Southern Pacific, in 1875. He lived in Riverside for five years, being engaged in the nursery business. In 1880 Mrs. Camp passed away, and Mr. Camp took his three little motherless children back to Tennessee to his people. In 1881 he returned to Riverside, and well remembers in December of that year seeing snow eleven inches deep all over the Riverside plain, and improvised sleighs being driven through the streets of that city.

In 1882, Mr. Camp purchased thirty acres on San Antonio Avenue, Pomona, improving the property to grapes and deciduous and

citrus fruits. He sank nine wells in the Loop and Meserve Tract and was one of the starters of the Citizens Water Company. He still owns 160 acres on Brown's Flat, north of Claremont. A man of education and breadth of interests, Mr. Camp during his residence in Pomona took a keen interest in its upbuilding and assisted whenever possible in its further development. He has the honor of making the first effort to give the people of California, and also of the whole country, the right of the initiative, the referendum and the recall. In 1892 he was president of the Los Angeles County Farmers Alliance, and induced that organization to petition the Legislature to incorporate such a measure in the constitution. Such a bill passed the Assembly, but did not reach the Senate. Fraternally, Mr. Camp has been for many years a Mason, being a member of the Blue Lodge, Royal Arch Chapter and the Council, all of Pomona. One son, Orin, lives to carry on the family name.

WILLIAM R. COON

An orange grower who, despite the difficult problems of a science still in the making, has "made good" here, thereby contributing somewhat to the development of Pomona and the increase of its wealth, is William R. Coon, who was born at Troy, N. Y., on July 3, 1883. His father was one of the founders of the Cluett-Coon Company (now Cluett-Peabody Company), the famous collar makers, and he enjoyed the best of educational advantages. He attended Yale College and graduated from the Sheffield Scientific School, in 1904. Then, for two years, he was engaged in the wall-paper business at New York City.

Coming to California and Pomona in 1907, he decided to master orange growing; and, with his customary methods of thoroughness, he set about to begin at the lowest round of the ladder, or at least to start out with the simplest operations and facts. For a year he worked as a common laborer on an orange ranch, and then he bought a grove of thirteen acres on Mountain Avenue in the Kingsley Tract. This grove had been badly run down; but he so improved it that later he sold off three acres, and now he has ten acres left. For a number of years he did his own work in developing the property, thereby more surely mastering the game and at the same time becoming more and more robust with the outdoor experience; but now his operations are more extensive, requiring help. He also owns a grove of six acres on Fifth Street, Ontario, and this he also improved. He recently bought three acres within the city limits of Pomona, on which he plans to build a fine home.

With R. B. Denny of Claremont as a partner, Mr. Coon owns two more groves, which are being improved. A few years ago he started a mail-order business, selling oranges direct to the consumer, all over the country, and he advertised in the *Country Gentleman* that

he would ship three dozen oranges, neatly packed, for \$1, express prepaid. He received orders from nearly every state in the Union, and even from Honolulu, and worked up such a large business that it proved a good advertisement for California, and especially for Pomona Valley. He also packed and shipped small boxes of oranges of the tangerine variety under the "Coon Brand." With twelve in a box, the sales ran from 7,000 to 10,000, and this lively business has been maintained. He has also made a specialty of buying direct from the grower and shipping oranges east. He was a director of the Claremont Citrus Association and also a director of the Packard Water Company.

On October 2, 1909, and at Claremont, Cal., Mr. Coon was married to Miss Jeannette Durbin, a native of San Diego County, and at one time a student at Pomona College. Three children have blessed the union—Dorothy F., Margaret E. and William R., Jr. The family attend the First Presbyterian Church of Pomona.

CHARLES P. CURRAN

It would be difficult to find a man more emphatically in accord with the true Western spirit of progress, or more keenly alive to the opportunities awaiting the intelligent man of affairs in Pomona Valley than Charles P. Curran, who has built up a successful lumber business, and identified himself with the best undertakings of his district. A native of Illinois, Mr. Curran was born in Dixon, May 4, 1863, a son of Daniel and Catherine (Donoghue) Curran. His father was a prominent contractor and builder of Dixon for forty years.

Educated in the public schools of Dixon, Mr. Curran entered the high school there, but did not finish the course, and for a time worked with his father, later joining him in business for a number of years. In the spring of 1895, he came to California, and settled in Norwalk on a ranch for one and one-half years. Then, because of his wife's health, he went to Prescott, Ariz., stayed there the same length of time, and finally took his wife back to Illinois and her death occurred in Chicago, in 1898. After this sad event Mr. Curran worked for a time at Polo, Ill., then returned to California and for several months worked for the gas company in Los Angeles.

In June, 1902, he came to Pomona, and with his brother, Frank Curran, opened the lumber yard with which he has been so successfully identified ever since. He later bought out his brother's interest in the business, and now his sons are a part of the firm, which still maintains the firm name of Curran Brothers, Incorporated.

Mr. Curran's first marriage united him with Miss Alice McGrath, the ceremony taking place September 20, 1890. Two sons were born to them: Phillip J., who served with the United States





E. E. Gillen

Army in France; and Gerald. The wife and mother died February 24, 1898.

On February 20, 1913, Mr. Curran was united in marriage with Grace A. Ager, a native of Minnesota. A man of considerable force of character, and deeply interested in furthering the development of the Valley, Mr. Curran has proven an active worker toward that end since first taking up his residence here. Of the original directors and organizers of the Savings Bank of Pomona he is the only one now serving on the board; he was one of the original organizers of the Home Builders Association of this city. Mr. Curran was a member of the original Board of Trade here and has for the past fourteen years been on the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce; for the same length of time he has been serving on the Hospital Board. In fraternal organizations he is a member of the Elks and of the Knights of Pythias.

EDWARD E. GILLEN

A prominent figure in Pomona business circles, and a man of fine character and superior mental qualities, the late Edward E. Gillen was identified during his residence here with the development of the Valley, both individually and as an enterprising real estate promoter. Born in Eden, Vt., November 12, 1863, he came to Franklin, Nebr., when fifteen years of age, worked on a farm during the summer months, and attended school in winter for several years. He then entered Franklin Academy, graduating from that institution when twenty-one years of age.

After finishing his college course Mr. Gillen went to Benkelman, Nebr., and went into the real estate business, in which he was quite successful until the state suffered from several dry years. In the fall of 1893, Mr. Gillen with his family moved to Pocatello, Idaho, and there he engaged in the grocery business; this business he was obliged to give up on account of sickness, and in November, 1895, moved to San Antonio, Texas, where he was assistant secretary of the Y. M. C. A., remaining in that position until the winter of 1897. That year Mr. Gillen went to Baltimore, Md., to work for the Historic Record Company in the gathering of historical data, and continued in this work for about six years. He later compiled two sets of histories of the state of Utah.

The marriage of Mr. Gillen, December 29, 1889, in Benkelman, Nebr., united him with Bertha E. Gring, and five children were born to them: Earle C., Lloyd William, Everett M., Anna B. and Edith Marguerite. Two of these, Lloyd and Edith, died when only two years of age. Mrs. Gillen was born in Bowling Green, Ohio, a daughter of W. B. and Jane E. (Smith) Gring, both natives of Ohio, her father being a veteran of the Civil War; as a member of an Ohio

regiment he was captured and a prisoner of war in Andersonville for six months.

The family moved from Chicago to Los Angeles, and in the summer of 1899 he became interested in the Belgian hare industry, and made three trips to England to get the best pedigreed imported stock. Mr. S. J. Chapman and Mr. Gillen were partners in this work and were quite successful for the short time that they gave to it. After closing out this venture, Mr. Gillen again took up his historical work, until the spring of 1903, when he moved to Pomona and purchased a seven-acre orange grove, on Kingsley and Orange avenues, and here made his home, and lived until his death, which occurred October 17, 1914.

During his years of residence in Pomona Mr. Gillen again engaged in the real estate business, and was interested to a considerable extent in the citrus industry, owning, besides his home ranch, a ten-acre grove on Holt Avenue, and a five-acre grove on Kingsley Avenue. In addition to these holdings he was the owner of numerous city lots and some business property here. He was a member of the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce, and president of the Republican Club, and always very much interested in city affairs and the upbuilding of Pomona. Fraternally he was an active worker in the Odd Fellows lodge, in which order he was a past grand of the subordinate lodge, a member of the Encampment and of the Rebekahs.

JOSEPH ELLIOT

The mind can conjure no picture in the line of fruit-growing so beautiful or attractive as an orange grove, and this æsthetic side of the culture of the orange appeals to the imagination of the Easterner as strongly, perhaps, as the millions that flow into the coffer annually from the sale of this delicious fruit.

Men from all states of the Union can be found among the successful orange grove owners of Southern California. Among these Joseph Elliot of Pomona Valley is entitled to mention. He was born in Allen County, Kans., October 12, 1874, and reared in the town of Colony, Anderson County, in the Sunflower State. In 1891, at the age of seventeen, he came to Pomona, and, like many other young men, worked in the orange groves of the Valley. He was in the employ of the Lindsey Brothers of Ontario, setting out orange groves, and helped set out many of the productive groves in Pomona Valley and was largely instrumental in the development of the industry.

For ten years he followed the barber's trade at Pomona and Covina, and in 1902 purchased his present five-acre place at the corner of Alexander and East Kingsley Avenue. He has a finely developed orange orchard, one-half of which is planted to Navel and the other half to Valencia trees. He has also fifteen twelve-year-old walnut trees

and a family orchard. The property was undeveloped at the time he bought the land and he set out all the trees and developed the place himself. In 1916, his 192 Valencia trees produced 1,500 boxes of fruit, and 192 Navel trees produced 800 boxes of fruit. He has installed a fine cement-pipe system of irrigation on the property and is the owner of a manufacturing plant of cement pipes for irrigation purposes. He does this work in his spare time, and has installed a number of irrigation systems in the Valley. His wide acquaintance with and excellent knowledge of the orange industry, coupled with good judgment and industry, has enabled him to make a success of the business.

His marriage united him with Alva M. Robker, a native daughter of California, whose father was among the early pioneers in Mendocino County, who engaged in the lumber business. Their seven children are: Verna, Frances, Alfred, Margaret, Maxine, Ruth and Phyllis. In his fraternal affiliations Mr. Elliot is a Moose.

FRANK C. EVANS.

An old settler who so far succeeded in casting his lines in pleasant places, when he came to Pomona, that now, in comfortable retirement, he needs only to look after his ranch property, is Frank C. Evans, who was born at Boston, Mass., on February 14, 1849. At the age of twenty-two he removed to Lowell, in that state, and clerked in a meat market; and on June 11, 1873, he arrived at Los Angeles. Soon after, he took up 160 acres of government land adjoining the San José Grant, near what is now La Verne, and later lost the same; and later, in 1876, he took up the same number of acres in Section 132 in the Live Oak District, and, proving it up, became the second man to settle in that neighborhood. He still owns eighty acres of the land originally granted by the government, which is devoted to the raising of grain, fruit and bees.

In 1884 Mr. Evans came to Pomona, and his previous experience in the meat business becoming known, he was offered a position as foreman and bookkeeper of the Chino Ranch Markets. In 1912 he retired from the meat business, with the satisfaction of having contributed to the proper guidance of Pomona commercial affairs.

Mr. Evans was fortunate in his marriage, at Chino Ranch, to Lillian M. Watt, an attractive lady of Canadian birth, by whom he has had six children: Harriet is the oldest, then come Harold, Frank and Kathleen, and the youngest are Edward and Madeline.

Surrounded by interested auditors, Mr. Evans never fails to entertain with his stories of early, frontier days. When he came there were only a few white people in the Valley, and antelope roamed at will; and while the Indians prospected for gold, he searched for the yellow dust in Palmer Canyon, the only district where gold was found in the Valley, and brought it into Pomona, where he sold it for \$18.50 an

ounce. Men needed to have brawn as well as brain in those strenuous times—although it was not long before brain counted for as much as muscle and other physical endurance.

JOHN S. BILLHEIMER

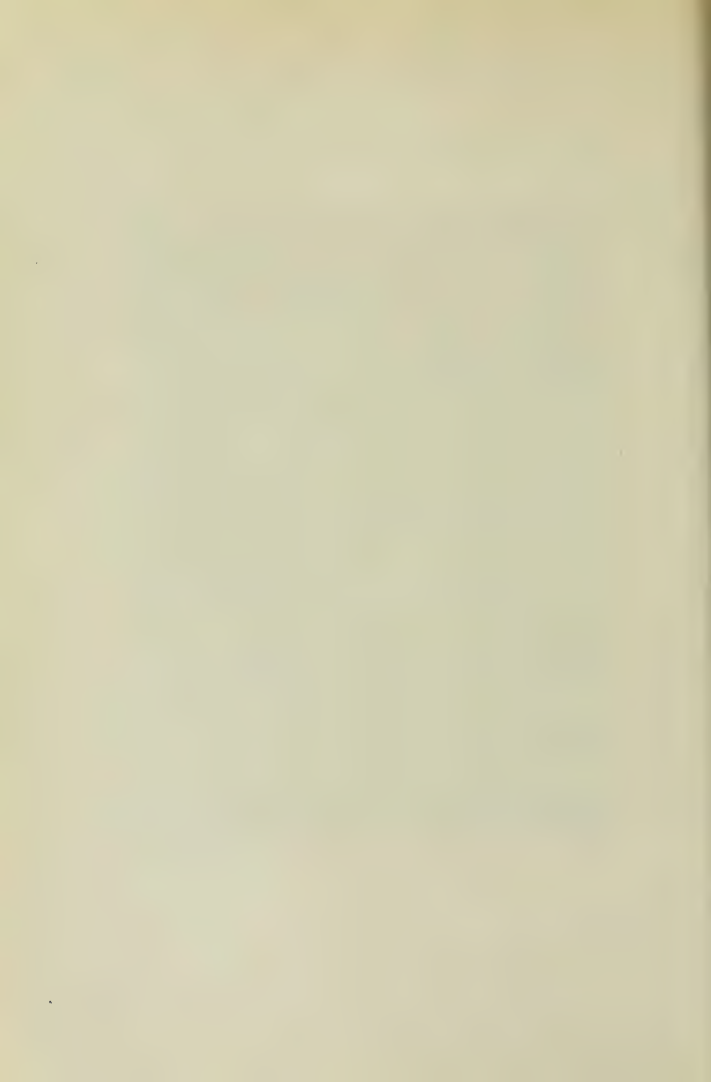
One of the leading and most progressive men in San Dimas, who by his energy and enterprise has contributed greatly to the up-building of this section is John S. Billheimer, secretary and manager of the San Dimas Lumber Company, a successful business man and financier. He was born in Jonesboro, Tenn., April 10, 1864. His father, Rev. Isaac Billheimer, was a minister of the gospel in the old days when he preached gratis and farmed for a living. In 1872 he removed with his family to Clinton County, Ind., where as a minister he did much good and was a much loved and highly respected man; his death occurred in 1910. Mr. Billheimer's mother was Salome E. Sherfy and she died in 1879. She was the mother of six children, of whom John S. is the eldest; he was reared in Clinton County, Ind., from the age of eight years, whither his parents had removed in 1872. Here he received a good education in the public schools, which was supplemented with a course at Mt. Morris College, Mt. Morris, Ill. Then he made his way to Kansas in 1885 and taught school near Lawrence, Franklin County, until 1887, when he satisfied a desire to come to the Pacific Coast and located in Pasadena, where he was engaged in business until 1901, nearly all of which time was spent in the lumber trade. While thus engaged he completed a commercial course at the Pasadena Business College, an accomplishment he has since found of great value and benefit to him.

Finding a good opening for a lumber yard in Lordsburg, now named La Verne, he organized the Lordsburg Lumber Company, of which he has since been president and general manager. He established a lumber yard in that prosperous locality and has met with pronounced success. When the name of Lordsburg was changed to La Verne they named the company the La Verne Lumber Company. From his advent there he supplied San Dimas with lumber, and seeing the need of a yard, he organized the San Dimas Lumber Company in 1904 and established the lumber yard. He had also supplied Claremont with lumber so he also organized the Claremont Lumber Company, and was its president until he sold his interest. He is now secretary and manager of the San Dimas Lumber Company, a business that has grown to very large proportions.

He resided at La Verne several years, and then moved to Los Angeles. In 1909 he purchased a ten-acre orange grove on North San Dimas Avenue, and the same year he moved onto it and engaged in citrus culture. The orange orchard is fortunate in its location, being one of the most desirable home sites in Southern Cali-



J. P. Dickman



fornia. In 1910 he was elected a director of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association, and in 1919 was elected vice-president of this association. He is also a director and vice-president of the First National Bank of San Dimas, as well as of the San Dimas Savings Bank.

In Covina occurred the marriage of Mr. Billheimer, when he was united with Miss Anna L. Overholtzer, a native daughter, born at Tracy. Her father, Samuel A. Overholtzer, crossed the plains to California in 1864 and engaged in farming in San Joaquin County for many years. He then located at Covina, where he became a citrus grower. Mr. and Mrs. Billheimer's union has been blessed with two children, Glenn I., a graduate of Bonita high school, who learned the lumber business under his father and is now holding a responsible position with the E. K. Wood Lumber Company at San Pedro; and Vera, a student at "Broad Oaks," Pasadena. Always interested in education, he is a trustee of Bonita Union High school, and has taken an active part in making for that school the high and accredited standing it enjoys, having served two years as president of the board.

In his religious convictions Mr. Billheimer is a member of the Christian Church, in politics he supports the Republican platform, and in his fraternal affiliations he is a member of San Dimas Lodge of Masons, a member of the Maccabees and of the Woodmen of the World. Mr. Billheimer is never idle, but an inveterate worker, leading a strenuous life because it is not alone his own business that engrosses all of his time, but he devotes much of it to matters and positions to which he has been selected by his fellowmen; thus in his liberal and enterprising way giving of his time and means as far as he is able towards the improvement and advancing the standard of education and morals in the community. He is a very domestic man, enjoying and taking pride in his family and home. He is well and favorably known for his integrity and honesty of purpose, as well as his quickness of perception and sagacity of judgment, and is deserving of having his name perpetuated in the annals of the history of Southern California as a man who has done his share in helping to develop the country and in adding to its material wealth.

FRED C. JACOBS

One of the rising young men of Pomona, who has evidenced his ability and given promise of a brilliant, because a highly-useful future, is Fred C. Jacobs, the assistant manager of the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange, and a successful orange grower as well. He was born at Jamestown, N. D., on December 27, 1883, and when three years of age came west to Denver, Colo., with his parents. He attended the Denver public schools and later learned stenography and typewriting. For a while he was in the employ of the Denver & Northwestern

Pacific Railway, and later entered the service of the Rocky Mountain Fuel Company. When, after four years with that well-known concern, he left their employ, he had attained to the responsible position of traveling auditor.

In 1909 he came to Pomona, and engaged as bookkeeper with the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange, a position he filled with his usual conscientious application to routine duty until he was given a still better chance to show what he could and would do as assistant manager. He is now also secretary and manager of the Claremont Citrus Association.

When Mr. Jacobs came to marry—at Denver, Colo., and on May 15, 1909—he chose for his bride Miss Zoe L. Burdette, a native of West Virginia and a member of a family distinguished through the famous humorist, Bob Burdette, of late years also a resident of California; and two sons have come to bless their happy home. Fred B. is the older, and the other is named Byron P. Jacobs. Both were born in Pomona. Mr. Jacobs is a Knight Templar Mason, and for three years he served as secretary of the local bodies.

CAPT. CHARLES J. FOX

Although a native of England, where he was born at Manchester, October 31, 1842, Capt. Charles J. Fox has no memory of the land of his birth, for he was but one year old when he accompanied his parents to the United States on a sailing vessel, which made the trip in three months.

He was reared at Pontiac, Oakland County, Mich., and is a veteran of the Civil War, having enlisted in 1864 in the Fourth Michigan Infantry. He was lieutenant in his company and later captain in Company H, under Col. J. W. Hall, and saw service in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas. He still carries the bullet by which he was injured in guerilla warfare in one of the many skirmishes that he participated in in Tennessee, and among the relics in his home is the gun he was shot with, which was taken from the guerilla, and which he prizes very highly. He served on the general staff at San Antonio, Texas, and had charge of cleaning up the city. In those days San Antonio had but fifteen thousand population. The Captain wears the button of the Loyal Legion, of which he was a member, and after brilliant service, he was mustered out at Houston, Texas, May 26, 1866. At the close of the war he returned to Pontiac, Mich., and was appointed and served several years as revenue assessor in Michigan. He was also the proprietor of a clothing store at Pontiac, which he sold in 1888, and went to Seattle, Wash., where he engaged in the making of brick, twelve miles from Seattle. He founded, laid out and built up the town of Pontiac, Wash., and was its first postmaster. He was a member of the firm of the Pontiac Brick and Tile Company, which did a large business, and their brick was used in many of the

public buildings, among others the Denny Hotel Block, the Court House, and the Burke Block at Pontiac, Wash.

In November, 1890, while on a visit to Pomona, Cal., Captain Fox purchased twelve acres of one-year-old orange trees in the Packard Orange Grove tract, from J. E. Packard, and in 1893 came to Pomona to locate permanently, where he has since lived on his orange grove. The place is very productive, is well kept and is one of the attractive places among many beautiful homes in Pomona.

The marriage of Captain Fox was solemnized in Michigan, June 2, 1881, and united him with Miss Arabella W. Kirby, a native of that state. The children born of their union are: Charles Kirby, a civil engineer of Los Angeles; Lillian Buirne, who was secretary of the Red Cross at Pomona during the late war; and William H., a mechanic of Hollywood, Cal.

Mrs. Fox is a very active member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and Captain Fox is one of the original members of the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange, being the seventeenth person to sign up for the exchange. In his religious convictions he is a member of the Episcopal Church. He was a member of the Dick Richardson Post, G. A. R., at Pontiac, Wash., and still keeps the memory of past days green in associating with the boys who served their country in its great stress in the sixties by membership in Vicksburg Post, G. A. R., at Pomona. He is also a member of the Loyal Legion of California, is identified with the Masonic order at Pomona and is a Knight Templar.

JOHN WILFORD KEISER

Among the progressive, energetic young men of Pomona Valley, J. Wilford Keiser deserves mention. He is the youngest son of William T. and Elizabeth (Stoner) Keiser, and was born in Woodford County, Ill., May 7, 1881. He was seventeen years old when he came with his parents to Pomona Valley in 1898. He attended one term at Lordsburg College, then began the occupation of farming on his own account, renting a part of his father's ranch at La Verne. He raised grain and hay for eight years, and also set out a ten-acre orange grove. He sold the orange grove, purchased a lot on Third Street at La Verne, built a home, and conducted the La Verne Fuel and Feed Store for two years. He was the third one in the family to own this business. He next bought a twenty-acre ranch in the Chino district and raised alfalfa and beets for eight years. Disposing of this, he rented 120 acres of land in Pomona Valley, in San Bernardino County, on which he has raised barley and oats for the past four years. The barley runs fifteen sacks to an acre and oats cut for hay average one and one-half tons to the acre. He recently bought a six-acre orange grove of eighteen-year-old trees in Val Vista Tract, west of Ganesha

Park. In 1919 he had seven acres planted to tomatoes, which were sold to the cannery.

On June 25, 1902, he married Nancy A. Bowman, a native of Indiana, and they are the parents of two children: Glenn W., born September, 1904, and Howard, born July, 1916.

Mr. Keiser is a member of the Brethren Church. He is the owner of a new, modern home at 915 South White Avenue, Pomona, also a tract of ten and one-half acres in the Packard Orange Grove Tract, which he intends setting to walnuts and to make his home place.

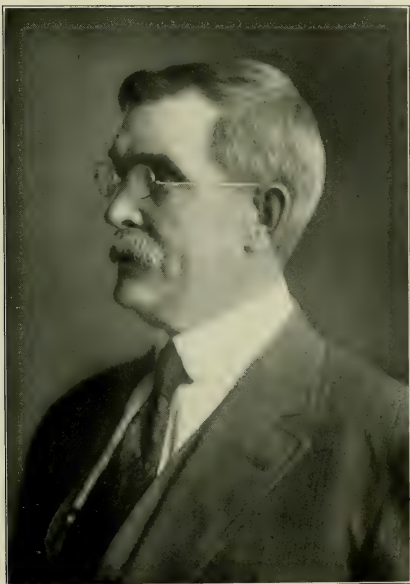
WELCOME A. BAUMGARDNER

A progressive rancher and his wife of a very aggressive type, who have come to play an enviable part in the development of agriculture in the Pomona Valley, is Welcome A. Baumgardner, who was born in Cabell County, W. Va., on February 15, 1852, and there reared on a farm. His father was James Baumgardner of West Virginia, and he married Elizabeth Wilson, daughter of Samuel Wilson.

Welcome Baumgardner learned both the trade of a blacksmith and how to be a good farmer, and he had a shop at Huntington, W. Va. In 1888 he removed to Carroll County, Mo., near Carrollton, and there he had another shop. Whatever he did, he sought to attain the best results, and the experience acquired in these earlier years proved later of the greatest value when he threw himself in with the trend of progress along the bustling Pacific.

In 1910 he located at Pomona, and the following year bought his present ranch of five acres of apricots and peaches. This grove was badly run down, but by intelligent management and hard work, he brought it up to a fine state of advanced cultivation. The three acres of apricots produced six tons the first year, thirteen tons the second, thirty tons in 1918, and twenty-two tons in 1919. Mr. Baumgardner continues to take the best care of the place, and he has built there for himself a modern bungalow. His peaches are of the Tuscany cling variety. Originally, Mr. Baumgardner came to Pomona on account of climate and opportunities, and has become a good "booster" for the Valley and its unrivalled climate.

While at Barbersville, W. Va., in 1873, Mr. Baumgardner was married to Miss Isadora Bowen, a native of West Virginia, and the daughter of Dyke and Sarah Ann (Davis) Bowen, and by her he has had eight daughters and one son, and all but the latter are still living—a rather remarkable record of health and longevity. Bertha has become Mrs. James A. Parker of Fresno, Cal.; Mownie is Mrs. J. B. Wilson of Carrollton, Mo.; Minnie is Mrs. J. A. Farley of Oklahoma; Alma is Mrs. Eugene Middleton of Pomona; Nannie is Mrs. Virgil Roundtree of Pomona; Grace is Mrs. Otto Williams of Elmer, Arizona; and Sarah is Mrs. C. W. Willis of Norborne, Mo.



W. A. Baumgardner

The eighth daughter, Miss Merle Baumgardner, and the only child at home, is an accomplished musician, with a specialty of the piano. She has studied with Professor Anderson of Los Angeles, and Pomona teachers, and is at present teaching piano in Pomona, being one of the youngest teachers of real proficiency in this difficult field in Los Angeles County.

Besides the eight daughters of whom these devoted parents are naturally so proud, Mr. and Mrs. Baumgardner boast of twenty-four grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Mrs. Baumgardner is the treasurer of the Citrus Belt Milk Goat Association, and has a fine herd of pure blooded Toggenburg milk goats, with which she has taken leading prizes at a number of the goat shows in the Valley.

LOUIS CARL KLINZMAN

The world over, all cities and towns are judged in their material progress by the resourcefulness, expansion and solidity of their banking institutions. The beautiful town of La Verne, in the Pomona Valley, is indeed fortunate in having as the president of the Farmers and Merchants Bank, one of its strongest and most up-to-date banking concerns, Louis C. Klinzman, a former Nebraska banker and successful farmer in that state.

L. C. Klinzman was born on April 14, 1859, in Franklin County, Pa. When ten years of age he went to Peoria County, Ill., where he was reared on a farm, and when fifteen they removed to Chenoa, Livingston County, in the same state, where he completed his education. In 1885, Mr. Klinzman migrated farther westward, locating in York County, Nebr., where he became a prominent and prosperous farmer, owning two farms, each containing one-quarter section. The town of McCool Junction, Nebr., was laid out on his land, and Mr. Klinzman was one of its founders and most prominent business men. He was one of the organizers and a director of the Farmers and Merchants Bank of McCool Junction, Nebr., and still owns farming lands there.

The lure of the Golden State appealed to Mr. Klinzman so strongly in the year 1909 that he succumbed to its enticing offers and migrated to California, locating at La Verne. During that same year he was instrumental in the organization of the First National Bank of La Verne, becoming one of the directors. Mr. Klinzman's conservative policy as a financier and sound business judgment soon became recognized and he became thoroughly established in the confidence of the citizens of La Verne and vicinity as a financial leader. In February, 1916, he organized the Farmers and Merchants Bank of La Verne, and became its president. Ever since opening its doors the business of this bank has steadily and securely increased. It is capital-

ized at \$25,000, and aside from its commercial business also conducts a savings department. The present officary of the Farmers and Merchants Bank is as follows: L. C. Klinzman, president; George B. Cross, vice-president; Dayton S. Newcomer, cashier. The board of directors is composed of J. H. Price, Harry Belcher, S. M. Kepner, H. B. McCurdy and J. C. Pierson.

In Monticello, Ill., on February 14, 1885, Louis C. Klinzman was united in marriage with Lena Hammersmidt, a native of Germany who came to America when twelve years of age. This union has been blessed with five children: Flora E., wife of Chester McFadden of Nebraska; Lena P., assisting Mr. Klinzman in the bank; Louis L., who is managing his father's ranch in Nebraska; Mary Catherine, Mrs. J. M. Overholtzer of Pasadena; and Henrietta W., at home. Religiously, Mr. Klinzman is a member of the Church of the Brethren and one of its trustees, and he has also served as member of the board of directors of La Verne College. He is one of the most progressive citizens of La Verne and has made his influence for good felt in the various departments of activity in the development of civic affairs.

OSCAR G. KEISER

The climatic and horticultural advantages offered by Pomona Valley form a combination of diversified attractions drawing hither a splendid class of citizens, not only from all sections of the United States, but from other lands. The subject of this review, Oscar G. Keiser, is a native of Woodford County, Ill., where he was born on April 12, 1877.

W. Thomas Keiser, his father, was born in Augusta County, Va., September 5, 1845. During the Civil War, he served with the Confederate Army and was engaged in making saltpeter for explosives; afterwards he became a member of the home guards. When the war was over Mr. Keiser moved to Woodford County, Ill., where he was successfully engaged in farming 200 acres, raising oats, corn, hogs and cattle.

Desiring to see more of the great West, and especially the Golden State, W. Thomas Keiser migrated to California in 1898 and purchased 160 acres of raw land, located south of La Verne. Two years later he planted thirty acres to oranges, built three homes on the tract, and gave ten acres to each of his three sons. The remainder of the land he sold, and is now living retired from the active and arduous cares of ranching.

When W. Thomas Keiser was married he chose for his life partner Elizabeth Stoner, a native of Pennsylvania, and this union was blessed with three sons: Edward T.; Oscar G.; and John W. Mr. Keiser, Sr., is a member of the Church of the Brethren at La Verne.



F. H. Baldwin

Oscar G. Keiser accompanied his father to La Verne in 1898 and assisted him in the development of the orange grove. After selling the ten-acre grove given him by his father, Oscar engaged in the feed and fuel business, for eight years, at La Verne, when he sold his business and purchased a ranch near Chino and engaged in raising sugar beets and alfalfa. In 1918 Mr. Keiser traded his Chino ranch for his present orange grove of ten acres, located on North Alexander Avenue, Pomona, formerly known as the Lindsey Ranch. It was on May 22, 1917, that Oscar Keiser took possession of his present orange grove, and since then has greatly improved the place and has brought the grove up to a high state of production.

On January 5, 1898, in Woodford County, Ill., Oscar G. Keiser was united in marriage with Ida Salathe, a native of Illinois. Three children have come to bless the home life of this happy couple, Esper, Verda and Lyle. The family attend the Church of the Brethren, at Pomona.

FRANK H. BALDWIN

For the past two decades Frank H. Baldwin, proprietor of the Glenholm Ranch, situated in the Packard Tract at Pomona, has been a resident of Pomona Valley; possessing the inherent qualities that insure success—sagacity, industry and thrift—he has, during his years of residence here, been a part of the growth and development of his section of the state, and has taken an active interest in the projects which have come up from time to time, advancing the resources of this productive region to their present stage of intensive cultivation. A native of Illinois, Mr. Baldwin was born in Yorktown, Bureau County, January 20, 1861. When he was a young lad his father removed to near Watertown, N. Y., and there operated a woolen mill, and at the age of ten Frank H. started to work in the mill. He afterwards returned to Illinois, and rented land for two years and farmed in Whiteside County, later purchasing the property. He first owned 120 acres, to which he made additions until his place comprised 240 acres, and he engaged in the dairy business, also raising sheep and fine horses.

In 1899 Mr. Baldwin came to Pomona, and in the fall of that year purchased his present ranch, which originally consisted of twelve and one-half acres with trees coming two years old. He added to this acreage until the place now includes twenty-three acres, twenty of which is planted to oranges, two acres to walnuts, and one to a family orchard. On acquiring the property, seven acres of the ranch had been set to prunes, which he replaced with oranges. His success as an orange grower was assured from the beginning, and his place is known as one of the best improved ranches in the Valley.

Nine years after locating in Pomona, Mr. Baldwin sold his Illinois property and bought 140 acres near Chino, for which he paid

\$40 per acre; he sunk a well on the place and with 150 inches of water seeded ninety acres to alfalfa. In four years time he sold the property for \$30,000. In 1909 he purchased 1,957 acres near Creston, San Luis Obispo County; this he kept for a short time and then traded a part of it for a 200-acre ranch near Wasco, Kern County, which he still owns. Sixty acres of this land has been seeded to alfalfa and thirty acres is in grapes. Later he disposed of the balance of his San Luis Obispo property at a cash sale. His Pomona ranch is highly productive, and is an example of what thorough methods of cultivation and management can accomplish in this section; he has twelve-inch cement pipes for irrigating purposes, and for some years was a director in the Packard Tract Water Company. His fruit is marketed through the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange, and he is a firm believer in cooperation as a means of advancing the best interests of ranchers in any section.

In Whiteside County, Ill., in 1889, Mr. Baldwin married Miss Alma E. Lane, a native of that state, and they had two children, H. Lynn and Alene; the mother died in September, 1908. His second marriage, which occurred in Pasadena, Cal., in 1910, united Mr. Baldwin with Mary E. Lane, a cousin of his first wife, and they are the parents of a daughter, Lorena.

Prominent in Masonic circles, Mr. Baldwin is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M., Pomona Chapter No. 76, R. A. M., Pomona Council, R. & S. M., and also Pomona Chapter No. 110, O. E. S. Mrs Baldwin is present Worthy Matron of Pomona Chapter No 110, O. E. S., in which she has been an active worker and efficient officer. Mr. Baldwin has proven himself a real factor in the upbuilding of Pomona Valley and holds a prominent place among its representative citizens.

JAMES W. LAMONT

Pomona Valley has been notable in the past as a center for the successful production of citrus fruits, but its future promises even greater possibilities for that industry. The inauguration of exchanges throughout the country has played an important part in the citrus fruit industry in bringing producer and consumer together without the aid of the middleman.

James W. Lamont, who holds the responsible position of manager of the La Verne Lemon Association at La Verne, was born on a farm near Aurora, Hamilton County, Nebr., December 1, 1872. Like many of our prominent men in commercial life, his early education was received in the country schools. At the age of seventeen he entered the employ of the Wells Fargo Express Company in Nebraska. Later he was with the Adams Express Company throughout Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, South Dakota, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas as express

messenger and relief agent. This service covered a period of sixteen years on the lines of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. In 1905 he resigned his position to come to California, and located at Long Beach, where he learned the undertaking business with A. C. Walker, and also speculated largely in real estate during the boom of 1905-6. Disposing of his real-estate holdings, and, resigning from the Walker Company, he became interested in the citrus fruit industry of Southern California, with which he has since been associated. He located at Santa Paula, and after being in the employ of C. C. Teague for fifteen days on his large ranch, became assistant foreman of the ranch, retaining the position for five years. In 1914, when the La Verne Orange and Lemon Citrus Association established their lemon packing plant, he was called to the position of foreman of the plant, a position he held until the organization of the La Verne Lemon Association, September 1, 1919, when he was selected as its manager. Five years ago the shipment of lemons was but fifty carloads. Their business has grown to such an extent that they now ship about 200 carloads of lemons annually.

Mr. Lamont married Miss Alta Jones, also a native of Hamilton County, Nebraska, and they are the parents of a daughter named Marion Jeane. Fraternally, he has been associated with the Knights of Pythias for the past twenty years, and is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 107 of that order.

HUGH A. THATCHER

A rancher so closely and honorably identified with the development of Pomona Valley and vicinity that he looks forward with keen interest to the further preservation of collected annals of the neighborhoods, is Hugh A. Thatcher, who is best known as the controlling spirit of the Pomona Packing Company. He was born in Van Buren County, Iowa, on July 13, of the famous Centennial Year of 1876, the son of Amos D. Thatcher, who was a farmer and did valiant service in the Civil War as a lieutenant of the Fifteenth Volunteer Infantry of Iowa, and is still living, at the age of eighty-two. Mrs. Thatcher was Malissa C. Hartzell before her marriage, and she is now deceased. There were five children in the family, and the subject of our review was the youngest of the group.

He received his early education in the public schools of Topeka, Kans., and in Pomona, Cal., and later took an academic course in the University of Southern California, for he had come with his family to the Golden State in 1889, just after the great boom, and for two years had lived at San Diego. Later, they removed to Pomona, where Hugh entered the drug business as an apprentice. Eventually, he spent fourteen years in the drug trade in various places, established in business for himself about half the time.

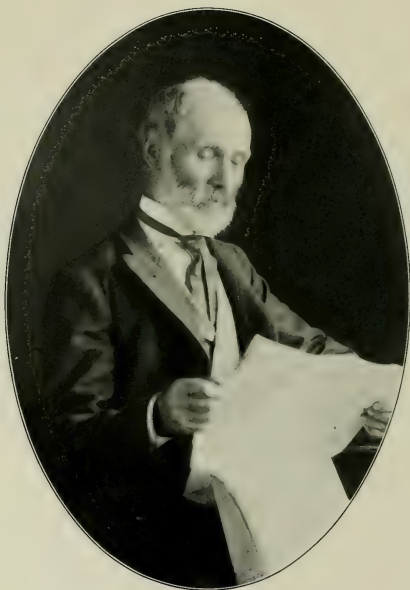
When he sold his drug store at Los Angeles, he removed to Walnut, where he bought an orange ranch; since that time he has given all his attention to that interesting branch of California agriculture, encouraged by a success not always favoring everyone. In 1915 the Pomona Packing Company was formed by Mr. Thatcher, in which he acts as general manager, and it now employs, during the season, about forty people. It ships its own brands, the Belfry and the Abbey; and the quality for which they always stand has made these brands in constant demand—a demand, too, that increases each year.

In Pomona, in May, 1900, Mr. Thatcher was married to Miss Incz Fay Quinn, a charming lady reared by Senator A. T. Currier, the daughter of Michael Quinn, who served for about forty years as justice of the peace at El Monte and lived for fifty years in the house where he died. Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher have one child, named Currier. Mr. Thatcher is a Republican, but a broad-minded one, and ready especially to cast partisanship aside when called on to support local movements. He belongs to the Masons, the Blue Lodge and the Royal Arch Chapter, and Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, and is fond of outdoor life, spending his vacations at Laguna Beach. Mr. Thatcher has seen the development of this Valley since first locating here in 1891, and with the exception of five years in Ventura County has lived here during all those years.

E. J. LEVENGOOD

Known as one of the best judges of horses now living in the Pomona Valley, as well as a rancher of more than the ordinary ability, E. J. Levengood has been identified with the best interests of this section of the state since his arrival here in 1898. He was born in Jackson, Mich., October 2, 1866, received a good school education and struck out for himself in 1889, when he came to California. He worked for a time in San Francisco, then went to the San Joaquin Valley and later to Yolo County, and during this time he became familiar with the various sections of the state. In 1898 he came to the Pomona Valley, bought a team of horses and drove across the country into Arizona, where for the following eight years he followed teaming to and from the mines.

In 1906 he decided to come back to California, and he brought with him a band of 125 wild horses, which he sold in the Pomona Valley. For the following fifteen years Mr. Levengood furnished many of the horses that took part in the chariot races at the Pasadena Tournament of Roses, also drove some of the chariots and won his share of prizes. He has been engaged in buying and selling horses in this immediate section of the state for many years, and there is no better judge of horseflesh in this section than he.



L. A. McLeod

In connection with his interests here Mr. Levengood has also engaged in raising grain and alfalfa near Blythe, in the Palo Verde Valley, and in this line of endeavor he has also made a success. He leased some 320 acres of land near Pomona and upon it raised crops of wheat and barley, and has thus demonstrated his ability as a rancher as well as a judge of horses.

Mr. Levengood was united in marriage with Mrs. Mary Elizabeth (Lamb) Hamner, born in Salt Lake City, the daughter of William Lamb, who became a pioneer of Pomona Valley. By her first husband, William Hamner, there were two children: Jessie, Mrs. O. H. Kuchne, and Anson R., both of Pomona. Mrs. Levengood shares with her husband the good will and esteem of a wide circle of friends in this part of Los Angeles County. Mr. Levengood is a life member of the Elks Lodge at Flagstaff, Ariz.

JOHN A. McLEOD

Although it will be five years February 25, 1920, since John A. McLeod passed to the Great Beyond, his memory still lives in the minds and hearts of many warm personal friends. He was born at Acton, Ontario, Canada, October 3, 1839, and after growing to manhood's estate became a prominent farmer in Acton section, Ontario, Canada, where he was interested in a stock and dairy farm. Some time later he followed the same occupation in Walkerton, Canada, and in 1889 removed to California, where he worked for a time on the Bullock Ranch at El Monte. He then purchased a five-acre orange grove in the Packard Orange Grove Tract at Pomona and developed this young orchard into a good producing grove. He took great interest in orange culture. He had the misfortune to lose his life companion many years ago, and having no children willed the Pomona orange grove to his sister, Flora McCannel, who makes her home on the place, of which she has taken excellent care and which yields a handsome income. John McLeod was a public-spirited and progressive citizen and had many warm friends.

Mrs. Flora McCannel was born at Acton, Ontario, Canada. She was Miss Flora McLeod before her marriage, and is of Scotch descent. She married John McCannel, a native of Scotland who came to Ontario, Canada, at the age of eighteen. He followed the occupation of farming in Canada, and later removed to Wyoming, where he was interested in the cattle business. He died in Wyoming many years ago. Mrs. McCannel was a widow when she came to Pomona in 1902. She is the mother of four children, namely, Euphine, Mrs. Margaret Windsor, Mrs. Mamie Whitehead and Annie McCannel, who died in 1914. She has also three grandchildren. In her church associations she is a member of the Christadelphian Church, as

was also her brother, John A. McLeod. Mrs. McCannel is a woman of energy and industry, thoroughly qualified to assume the management of the homestead and conserve its best interests.

HARRY S. PRATT

An orange grower of California who has attained unusual success not only in that difficult field, but also in previous studies and ventures requiring knowledge, experience and pronounced native ability, is Harry S. Pratt, proprietor of the La Encina Ranch, on Mountain Avenue, and also a ranch on East Cucamonga Avenue, east of San Antonio, where he makes his home. He was born at Cambridge, Middlesex County, Mass., on August 22, 1867, and educated in the Cambridge public schools and the Bryant & Stratton Business College at Boston, where he especially fitted himself for the responsibilities of life. His father was Francis L. Pratt, a native of Massachusetts, and he married Miss Mary A. Brown, who was born in New Hampshire, and, in accord with the traditions of their English and New England ancestry, they gave the lad every educational advantage. While still in Boston, Harry Pratt spent three years with the Ivers & Pond Piano Company, in their factory, and there very thoroughly learned the piano business, specializing in the tuning of high-class musical instruments. This gravitation toward the study of the piano was in keeping with his early fondness for music and the example and influence of his father. Besides having been the incumbent of a city office in Cambridge for over a quarter of a century, and a leader in civic affairs, Francis Pratt was long well known as a singer of more than ordinary ability, and gave great pleasure to public audiences with his fine bass voice.

On account of his health, Harry S. Pratt came west to California at the age of twenty, and during the same great year of the boom entered the employ of the Bartlett Bros. Piano Company, now the Bartlett Music Company. At the end of three years' service there, he moved to Pomona, on April 30, 1890, and for years followed piano tuning in the Valley. In November, 1899, he bought out the piano business of W. B. Ross, formerly the Bassett Music House, the first to start in Pomona, and only after fifteen years of undisputed success as the proprietor of the Pratt Music House did he dispose of the valuable property.

As long ago as 1890, Mr. Pratt bought his first grove of seven acres of oranges in the Kingsley Tract, known as the Meade place, but, selling the same, he now owns two fine orange groves of ten acres each, one on Mountain and the other on East Cucamonga Avenue, fine producers of both Navels and Valencias. So well has he cared for these that during a period of six years they averaged 6,000 field boxes, while for the past two years 7,000 boxes have been taken from

there. His home ranch, the grounds and house of which he is greatly improving, is a grove of choice acres on East Cucamonga Avenue, and there two-thirds of the acreage is devoted to Navels and one-third to Valencias. For years Mr. Pratt was secretary and director of the Claremont Citrus Association, and through that organization, as well as the El Camino Citrus Association of Claremont, he still packs his fruit.

Mr. Pratt was married to Mrs. Virginia (Broadwell) Embree, a native of Springfield, Ill., a daughter of Judge N. M. Broadwell, who was born in New Jersey. He came to Illinois and studied law in the office of Abraham Lincoln and was afterwards a law partner of Shelby M. Cullom and William Springer. He married Virginia Iles, also a native of Springfield, whose father, Washington Iles, came from Kentucky to Sangamon County, entered land and obtained a patent in 1825. The parchment deed, signed by President John Quincy Adams, is now in the possession of Mrs. Pratt. His brother, Maj. Elijah Iles, located the city of Springfield and built the first store. Mrs. Pratt has a daughter, Elinore Embree, by her first marriage. A son of Mr. Pratt by a former marriage, Lowell Clark Pratt, was in the recent World War as a member of the One Hundred Sixtieth United States Infantry, and saw seven months of service in France, and he is at present a student in Columbia College, New York City, class of 1920.

In national politics Mr. Pratt is a Republican, thereby pleasantly continuing the bias of his father, who was an ardent abolitionist, a soldier in Company C, Forty-third Massachusetts Regiment, in the Civil War, and a member of the Grand Army of the Republic. Harry Pratt has a summer home in Bear Valley on Big Bear Lake, and there he hies himself away whenever in need of stimulating fishing and hunting.

JERRY N. LEWIS

A very progressive citrus rancher who participates in the prosperity of the Pomona Valley he himself has helped to create is Jerry N. Lewis, who was born in Ottumwa, Wapello County, Iowa, on October 12, 1859, and attended the country schools of his district while he grew up and learned to farm. When a young man, he located in De Kalb County, Mo., and there continued farming, and then he removed to Monte Vista, Colo., where he was in the livery business and was also rural mail carrier under the pioneer Star Route.

In 1897 Mr. Lewis came to California and Pomona, and, like many others, he commenced work here by picking and packing oranges. This day-laboring in the citrus field made him familiar with conditions and problems and fortunately prepared him for enterprises of his own in the same direction.

In 1910 he bought his present orange grove on North Alexander Avenue, a fine tract of eight acres, with which he has proven a successful grower. He has given the trees the best of care, while applying the latest scientific methods of treatment, and the average production of the grove runs from 4,500 to 6,600 boxes yearly. His place was formerly the old Rose Ranch, and had twenty-year-old trees, and his Navel and Valencia oranges are of the best. Indeed, whatever be the secret of his methods, Mr. Lewis is able to secure results far beyond those of even longer experience and operating under even more favorable conditions. Considering the enviable position to which he has attained, it is natural to find him a member of the Claremont Citrus Association and the Del Monte Water Company.

When Mr. Lewis was married at Monte Vista, Colo., in April, 1896, he chose for his wife Miss Laura Greesley, a native of Nebraska and the daughter of P. J. and Isabell Greesley; and husband and wife attend the First Methodist Church. He belongs to the Woodmen of the World, and also to the Knights of Pythias of Pomona.

ABRAHAM H. VEJAR

Few early Californian names are associated more agreeably with the sway of the Spaniard on the Pacific or with the Spanish-American contribution to the development of the Golden State than that of the family of Abraham H. Vejar, who was born at Pomona in 1877, and reared on the ranch of Ramon Vejar, his father, more detailed reference to whom is elsewhere made in this historical work. As a boy he worked on the home ranch and attended the public schools of La Verne, playing around on land that was long part of the great family estate, and helping to prepare land that he was unaware, at that time, he would some day own.

Now Mr. Vejar has eleven acres, a part of the old home ranch, and this he has developed into a walnut orchard, principally budded walnuts. They are all doing finely, and help to make the little ranch a "show place" of the neighborhood.

Mr. Vejar also owns a walnut grove of six acres, three acres of which are eleven-year-old trees, and gives his orchard such good care that they yielded in 1918 two tons of nuts, while the other three acres are in new trees. Having the advantage, perhaps, of much that is worth knowing to the citrus and other ranchers handed down in the Vejar family as so much certified tradition, Mr. Vejar has been able easier to arrive at the best results, and in many cases has succeeded where others round about are still experimenting.

Not long ago Mr. Vejar erected a fine, modern California bungalow on his home property, and there, after the manner of his princely progenitors, he offers an old-time hospitality to friend and stranger



J. J. Forbes.

alike. In Pomona, he married Miss Nellie Salzar, a native daughter born in San Bernardino and educated in the convent in Los Angeles; her death occurred in 1914. Mr. Vejar is a member of the Roman Catholic Church and also of the Knights of Columbus.

It would be strange if one so happily connected through family ties with the historic past could not tell many a yarn worth the hearing; and, when in talkative mood, Mr. Vejar has many good anecdotes of pioneer days. He likes to tell especially of the old horse races, held in Spadra when he was a small boy; they were for half a mile, straight-away, and when the race was over, the whole crowd usually rode down to Pomona, where they all talked over the happy recollection of the past races, the satisfactory outcome of the present race, and the good luck of the races yet to come.

JOHN J. FORBES

The able financial secretary of Pomona College, John J. Forbes, is also a prominent land developer in the Claremont district. He was born at Waukesha, Wis., March 20, 1869, and after leaving college as a young man entered the employ of one of the largest house furnishing and decorating establishments in the Middle West, at Milwaukee, Wis. Starting in at the bottom round of the ladder he learned all branches of the business, and later, when a dry goods company absorbed the institution he resigned his position and started a business of his own under the firm name of Maxwell, Forbes and Stillman Company, of Milwaukee. The firm, which is still in existence, is now known as the Maxwell-Ray Company. With his partners Mr. Forbes built up the finest and most exclusive business of its kind in the Middle West. They made furniture to order, planned, designed, made interior decorations, etc., and took contracts for the complete interior work of many public buildings, hotels, private residences, clubs, etc. Their establishment compared favorably with the largest and most artistic establishments in the country. They dealt in choice Oriental rugs, and furnishings that appeal to the high class of trade to which they catered. Mr. Forbes came to California in 1903 and located at Laguna Beach. Voluntarily he raised the funds and superintended the erection of the Marine Laboratory building at that place for Pomona College, and turned it over to the college free from indebtedness. Locating at Claremont in the fall of the same year, he has been closely allied with Pomona College and as financial secretary of the college has had charge of the expansion work. He had charge of the million dollar campaign, raising that amount as an endowment for the college. Since then he has brought forward another campaign, which is nearing the second million dollar mark. His business experience, keen judgment and quickness of decision have been very helpful in solving financial problems and intricate matters in the

management and growth of the college. He had charge of the interior furnishings of the Bridges Hall of Music and of Holmes Hall, selecting the furnishings and designing the decorations. His ability along this line is evidenced in these beautiful buildings. Besides his work for the college he has taken up land development north of Claremont. He is general manager of Claremont Heights Development Company, the Claremont Heights Irrigation Company and the San Antonio Mesa Land Company, being the principal stockholder in the latter company. These various companies have developed from unimproved land many lemon and orange groves of from twenty to eighty acres, sinking wells, installing pumping plants, establishing irrigation systems, planting citrus trees and caring for the groves, and have thus played a very important part in the development of this section, most of the lands having been planted to lemons. Mr. Forbes has two sons, Kenneth B. and Gordon J.

It is to men of Mr. Forbes' caliber and stamp that much credit is due for the wonderful growth, development and expansion of the Pomona Valley. As a citizen he is progressive and a friend of all that elevates and uplifts humanity. Upright, enterprising, enthusiastic and optimistic he is a man the community may justly be proud of and his example is well worthy of emulation.

MISS MINERVA C. FLEMING

Pomona is fortunate in having Miss Minerva C. Fleming as teacher of music in the public schools of the city. Miss Fleming's enthusiasm for this joy-giving and refining art is reflected in her pupils, who are not only taught the rudiments of music, but in whom is inculcated a love for and an appreciative understanding of the art.

Miss Fleming is the descendant of an old Scotch family, her father and mother having been born in Scotland. She, however, is a native of Kilsyth, Ontario, Canada, and was reared in that northern land and received her education in the Canadian grammar and high schools. She graduated in music and physical culture from the Detroit Conservatory of Music and Thomas Normal Training School in Detroit. She taught music and physical culture for six and a half years at Owen Sound, Ontario, Canada, both in the public schools and the Normal Training School. She took post-graduate courses in the Toronto Normal and the Thomas Normal at Detroit and also in the University of California at Berkeley. She came to Pomona January, 1908, and at once began teaching physical culture and music in the Pomona schools, where she has successfully taught for the past twelve years. Her work, which at first included physical culture, is now devoted wholly to music, choir work and assembly singing. For the past ten years she has led the children's chorus in the Memorial Day exercises at Pomona, and is the possessor of a beautiful silk flag, given her

by the G. A. R. She is especially adapted for a leader and trainer of chorus singing, and while living in Canada led a chorus consisting of 2,000 voices.

Miss Fleming affiliates with the First Christian Church at Pomona, and is also a member of the church choir, and fraternally she is a member of the Order of Eastern Star. She makes her home on her five-acre orange and lemon ranch on North Dudley Avenue, which she purchased soon after coming to Pomona.

GEORGE R. MOORE

An orange and lemon grower who has attained to prominence although he came to California late in life, and who, with his wife and children, is known to be delighted with Pomona Valley and among those most confident for its bright future, is George R. Moore, who lives on Weber street, near Laurel. His life has been full of happiness and success for himself and others. He was born on July 9, 1850, notable in history as the date of the death of Zachary Taylor, president of the United States. His birthplace was at Faversham, Eng., in Kent County, so famous for its hops and its beautiful landscape, some twenty miles from Gadshill, the residence of Charles Dickens. His father was Robert Moore, a hardware merchant in Faversham, who married Martha Hawks, both born in England. George R. had been associated with his father in business for twenty-one years, then took over the establishment and ran it himself.

Attracted, however, to the far balmier semi-tropical climate of the Pacific Slope, Mr. Moore came to the United States in 1908, and in October arrived in Pomona, where he bought some ranches and straightway began to improve them. His home place, a most desirable tract of two and three-fourths acres, is an orange grove, and he also owns two other ranches in the Packard Tract, one of ten and the other of eight and a half acres, devoted to the culture of the same fruit, as well as walnut trees, of which he has 106, and a fine peach orchard. Many of the lemon trees he budded, with great success, to Valencia oranges; part of his groves were in a run-down condition, and these he has greatly improved, and he has also taken out some of the old orange trees and planted new ones.

Mr. Moore was married at Faversham, England, to Miss Mary Ann Wooley, a native of Devington, England, and by her he has had six children. Reginald, now deceased, served in the Boer War on the medical staff, and his brother, Robert G. Moore, was also in that South African campaign as an East Kent yeoman. The other children are Frank H., Mildred, Horace and George Moore. The latter served in the great World War. At its beginning, he was stationed at Valparaiso, in South America, as an operator for the Western

Cable Company, and he volunteered before conscription. He served three years, was eighteen months in the trenches in France and Belgium and was badly wounded in the foot and leg. He belonged to the Royal West Kent Tenth Battalion, and was signalmán in both the "Royal Regiment" and the "Queen's Own." The family attend the Nazarene Church.

Mr. Moore, with two of his sons, is a citizen of the United States, but so long as he was in England, he was a strong Liberal and with his wife belonged to the East Kent Liberal Association. He was prominent in his party, and had a personal acquaintance with Lloyd George, Premier Asquith, Joseph Chamberlain, Lord Rosebery and other noted Englishmen of that political faith. In many ways, therefore, Mr. Moore, who is a gifted conversationalist, is an interesting and entertaining man, and such a citizen as would do honor to any community.

EDWARD B. JERDE

The rapid and also substantial growth of Pomona is undoubtedly owing to the caliber of the men who elected to make this locality their home, and were willing to do all in their power to bring about the future prosperity of this garden spot of nature. Among these, Edward B. Jerde has played a prominent part in building operations in the Valley, and truly deserves much credit for his enterprising public spirit and loyalty to the best interests of the community.

Born in Freeborn County, Minn., January 22, 1878, when five years old he was taken to Brookings, S. D., and there was educated in the public schools, later taking a two-year course at the State University, specializing in architecture and engineering. Since the age of sixteen years Mr. Jerde has been in contracting and building work, and for four years followed contracting in Brookings, and for two years in Huron, S. D. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, in 1898, he enlisted in Company K, Brookings, S. D., but was taken sick and did not see service.

Since taking up his residence here Mr. Jerde has erected over one hundred houses in the Valley. Among the buildings which show the structural qualities for which his work is noted are the following: The J. W. Hollister, H. L. Hart, L. P. Orth and A. R. Curry residences; Opera Garage; Auditorium of the Kauffman School, in Pomona; the Orange Packing House at Riverside; bank building at Puente; E. W. Stewart residence at Chino; Frank Wheeler residence, Claremont; College Heights Orange and Lemon Association warehouse, Claremont; Pomona College gymnasium; the Michael and Leon Johnson residences, on Foothill Boulevard. Mr. Jerde also built five houses as an investment of his own, and, as may be imagined, had no difficulty in disposing of same, his name being a guarantee for good workmanship and material. As can readily be seen, he has been



A. B. Jones

an important factor in the upbuilding of the Pomona Valley and surrounding territory, and as such he is known throughout Southern California. A man of broad understanding and ideas, he is always to be depended on when the progress of his district is at stake, and his influence has been felt as a man of action in the recent years of Pomona's advancement. Fraternally, he is a member of the Masons, having joined Huron Lodge No. 26, F. & A. M., and he belongs to Pomona Lodge No. 107, Knights of Pythias.

The marriage of Mr. Jerde united him with Jessie Waltz, a native of South Dakota, and she has been a true helpmate to him, both socially and in civic matters. Mrs. Jerde is active in the auxiliary branches of the Masons and Knights of Pythias, and with her husband enjoys a large circle of friends in Pomona Valley.

JOHN W. MASON

The distinction of having successfully developed three different ranches in the Pomona Valley is accorded to John W. Mason, the subject of this review. He is a native of the Sunflower State, having been born January 20, 1860, in Linn County, Kans., near Mound City. Mr. Mason was reared on a farm and attended the country school of his district.

When he attained his majority, John W. Mason learned the harnessmaker's trade, and then engaged in business at Mound City; later, with a partner, he opened a shop at Blue Mound, and still later had a shop at Dennis. He then went to Parsons, Kans., and here he had a partner and remained in business there until 1891. Like many other residents of Kansas, Mr. Mason possessed a strong desire to see the Golden State, believing it offered greater possibilities to young men who were enterprising, industrious and thrifty. Acting upon this impulse, Mr. Mason migrated to California in 1891, locating at San Dimas, where he soon adapted himself to his new surroundings. Being anxious to obtain a thorough knowledge of the citrus industry, he worked for seven years in orange groves in the San Dimas district. While learning the business he acquired a house and two lots, which he sold in 1897. With J. M. Cardiff, Mr. Mason went to San Bernardino County, where they rented land, purchased stock and successfully engaged in the stock-raising business until 1902.

In 1901, Mr. Mason purchased ten acres of raw land near San Dimas and rented out the place for four years as a nursery. The renter furnished him enough trees to plant an orange grove, raising his nursery stock between the orange trees. Mr. Mason developed the grove until it came into bearing, and in 1909 sold it at a good profit. Subsequently he purchased thirty acres of alfalfa land at Franklin and Towne avenues, which, after retaining one year, he sold, and bought his present home at 1009 East Fourth Stret, Pomona.

For some time Mr. Mason was engaged in doing teaming and grading for the city of Pomona. In 1910 he bought a ten-acre orange and lemon ranch located in the La Verne district. The trees were then one year old and the orchard comprised one-third each of Valencia and Navel oranges, while the remaining third was devoted to lemons. Mr. Mason gives his personal attention to this grove and has brought the place to a high state of cultivation which now yields him abundant crops.

In Dennis, in 1885, John W. Mason was united in marriage with Enola Torrey, a native of Wisconsin. Her people came to San Dimas in 1888. This union was blessed with five children: Nell, who died aged eighteen; Muriel, who is now Mrs. George Boddy of San Dimas; Helen is the wife of Clarence Marshall of Pomona, and is the mother of two girls; J. Shirley Mason is married and has one son, W. Mason, Jr.; and Lizzie Marie. The career of John W. Mason is an example of well-directed efforts in his chosen line of endeavor.

HOBERT F. NORCROSS

Numbered among the successful orange growers of Pomona Valley is Hobert F. Norcross, whose career furnishes a splendid example of what energy and resourcefulness can accomplish when wisely directed and centralized. In these days of scientific horticulture the orchardist who closely studies the latest methods and adopts them in the culture of his grove, and is always eager to broaden his knowledge concerning soil conditions, fertilization, irrigation and all other kindred subjects, is the man who is assured larger crops, and consequently greater returns financially. To just such reasons as these Mr. Norcross attributes his success in orange culture.

Hobert F. Norcross was born in Warren County, Ill., August 31, 1851. He was reared on a farm, and during the Centennial year migrated to Beatrice, Gage County, Nebr., where he engaged in farming, also in raising, buying and shipping horses in carload lots. Mr. Norcross was considered the best judge of horses in the county. He owned a half-section of land, and, in operating his farm, believed in using the most modern implements and up-to-date methods. While living in Nebraska Mr. Norcross served as supervisor of Gage County for six years, filling the position with credit to himself and satisfaction to the county.

For a number of years, Mr. Norcross was engaged as a traveling salesman for the Dempster Mill Manufacturing Company, selling windmills, grain drills and double-row cultivators and establishing agencies for the company. In this line he was a decided success. His territory embraced eighteen states in the Middle West. During the year 1905 he migrated to the Golden State, and after traveling

throughout California investigating the advantages of various localities, Mr. Norcross was greatly impressed with the Pomona Valley and decided to make it his permanent home. Upon locating at Pomona he at once began a thorough study of orange culture, reading the best information he could find and attending lectures upon this interesting subject. His first purchase was a ten-acre orange grove on East Holt Avenue, which he afterwards sold to Fred Robbins. Mr. Norcross also owned a ten-acre grove on Ramona Avenue, but later sold it. At present he owns a grove on Alexander Avenue, north of Kingsley, also one at the corner of Ramona and Orchard Street, and one on Kingsley, east of Ramona. Mr. Norcross gave his son a six-acre grove of oranges on East Holt Avenue, near the city limits. During the season of 1918 Mr. Norcross produced from one of his ten-acre groves 7,300 boxes of oranges. He has always been deeply interested in the development of the water supply of Pomona Valley, and for the past nine years has served as a director of the Del Monte Water Company, and is also a director of the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange. Religiously he is a member of the First Presbyterian Church at Pomona.

In 1874, at Monmouth, Ill., Hobert F. Norcross was united in marriage with Lora E. Webster, a native of Illinois, and they are the parents of two children: Bert F., who resides on his ranch on East Holt Avenue, and is the father of four girls; and Lorie, the wife of Robert Morton of La Verne, and they are the parents of two sons.

HARRY P. BROWN

One of Pomona's energetic young business men possessed of the qualities that bring success in life when coupled with the ability to rightly apply them, Harry P. Brown is a native of the Middle West, having been born in Sangamon County, Ill., June 21, 1882. While an infant in arms his parents moved to southeastern Kansas and located on a farm near the city of Pittsburg, in Crawford County. Harry was reared on the farm, attended the country schools and completed his education by a course in business college at Pittsburg, Kans. At the age of twenty he became the owner of an eighty-acre farm, upon which he lived three years. He then disposed of this property, and in 1905 came to California, locating at Pomona. Since then he has devoted his time and attention to the fruit industry. In less than a year after his advent in Pomona Valley he engaged with the Indian Hill Citrus Association, with whom he has been associated ever since, with the exception of nine months—March to December, 1918—when he filled the position of county horticultural inspector for Pomona Valley district by appointment. He first engaged with the association as picking foreman and was placed in charge of the picking crews in the orange groves; following this he was field manager of all the outside work,

making estimates of the fruit in the groves, looking after fertilizing, pruning, spraying, etc. In December, 1918, he accepted the position of foreman of the packing house of the Indian Hill Citrus Association. His wide experience, gained in the field, and the knowledge gained as horticultural inspector, make him a competent and valuable man for the position he holds. He is the owner of a five-acre orange grove of fifteen-year-old trees on North San Antonio and Harrison avenues. The high state of cultivation in which he keeps this orchard amply repays him in the abundant crops yielded by the trees. In addition to the orchard he owns real estate in Pomona.

He was united in marriage with Miss Edna Butler of Kansas, and of the three children born of their union, Marjorie and Helen are natives of Kansas, while Ira, the youngest, was born in the Golden State. In his religious associations Mr. Brown is a member of the First Presbyterian Church at Pomona.

REV. JOHN J. SHEEHY

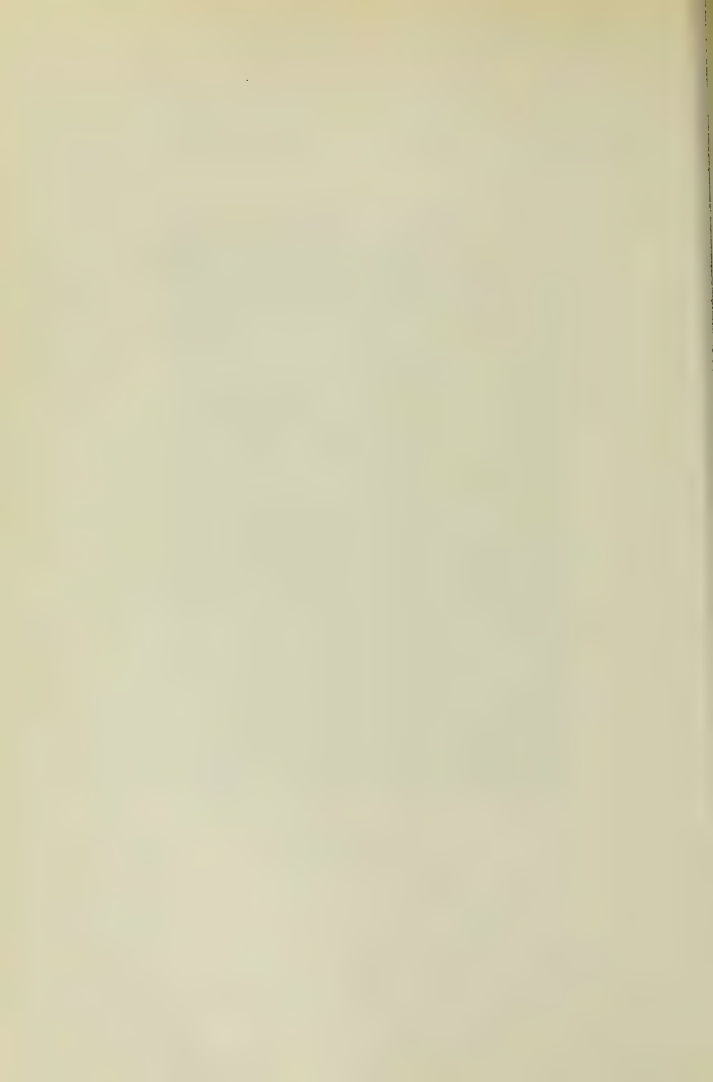
Pomona is indeed fortunate in securing the services of so able a priest as Rev. John J. Sheehy to carry on the work of the Catholic Church in this section of Southern California. His years of experience in California have made him familiar with conditions to be found here, and being a man of keen insight and broad vision, he has met his duties in a manner to be highly commended. Born in County Kerry, Ireland, December 8, 1876, Father Sheehy is a son of John J. and Julia (Stack) Sheehy, who were farmer folk in their native country. Mrs. Sheehy is still living, but the father passed on in 1900.

Reverend Sheehy is the second child in a family of eleven born to his worthy parents, and was educated in St. Michael's College, at Listowel, and at St. Patrick's College at Carlow, and was ordained June 9, 1900, for the Diocese of Los Angeles and Monterey. That same year he crossed the sea to his new field, and his first appointment was as first assistant priest at St. Andrew's Church in Pasadena. From there he went to Coronado; and then to the Immaculate Conception Church at Monrovia, where he served faithfully for fourteen years. He built the Church of St. Francis at Azusa, and also erected the Immaculate Conception Church at Monrovia, with the rectory of the latter church as well.

On March 1, 1918, Reverend Sheehy was appointed pastor of St. Joseph's Church in Pomona, and in the short time of his labors here has made many improvements in the charge under his care. He has improved the altar and sanctuary, and has imported vestments for the service; with his associates, he has taken the care of the Mexicans from the church and relieved the Welfare League. Father Sheehy is deeply interested in the advancement of Pomona Valley



J. J. Shueby



and lends himself to all worthy movements toward that end. He is public spirited and interests himself in local affairs, both civic and educational. The school attached to his church, the Holy Name Academy, teaches all grades, with ten teachers, and 200 pupils, thirty of them boarding pupils.

Fraternally, Father Sheehy is a member of the Knights of Columbus, and in political matters he votes the Democratic ticket. He is a judge of good horses, and some of his animals have taken prizes.

JAMES W. WALKER

A much-loved and esteemed man, a prominent resident of Pomona Valley since 1890, James W. Walker, who passed away in 1912 at the ripe old age of eighty years, left the rich heritage of an exemplary life, filled with kindly deeds and accomplishments worthy of emulation. Born in Campbell County, Ky., in 1832, Mr. Walker came of an old Virginia family of Scotch descent. During his early manhood he established himself in the dry goods business at Covington, Ky., and there he married Miss Sue Holton in 1860. She was born in Falmouth, Ky., and her father, Thomas Holton, also born there, came of Old Dominion stock. He followed farming for a time and afterwards was in the lumber business. His wife, before her marriage, was Sabina McCarty, a native of Kentucky, whose father came from Scotland. Sue Holton received a thorough education in Miss Haynes' Seminary at Covington, where she majored in music and became an accomplished young lady. There she met Mr. Walker, the acquaintance resulting in their marriage, a union that proved very happy to both of them.

Mr. Walker continued in the mercantile business in Covington, Ky., until 1889, when he sold out and came to Southern California. He spent a little more than a year in Los Angeles, and then located in San Dimas. He purchased a residence and five acres of land in San Dimas and also bought ninety acres in the west part of town. He went in for citrus growing and improved the stubble field by leveling it and setting out oranges and lemons. He gave the grove the best of care and made a success as a citrus grower. He was a stockholder in the San Dimas Land and Water Company, and, a firm believer in cooperation, was a member of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association and the San Dimas Lemon Growers Association. He also set out and improved the five acres which he purchased at the corner of Bonita and San Dimas Avenues.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker were always familiarly known as "Uncle Jimmy" and "Aunt Sue" by their many friends and acquaintances, showing the wealth of affection in which they were held. Kind, generous and hospitable to all, they radiated unbounded good will, and frequently entertained lavishly, as many as a hundred at a time, at

their large, comfortable home. Mr. Walker was a strong Democrat and an ardent supporter of the principles of his party. He was an active and devout Baptist and a prominent member and trustee of the local organization, and was the prime mover in building the church here. While living in Kentucky he educated six young men, sending them through Georgetown College, and all of them became ministers, and they never forgot his kindness.

Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Walker, three of whom are living. Ella is Mrs. Potts and resides with her mother, assisting her in presiding over the home. She has one child, Rowena, reared in the Walker home, who is now the wife of Raymond I. Carruthers, district agent for the Edison Company. They reside in Visalia and are the parents of four children—Jane, Jack, Sue Virginia and James Wilson; Henry Yeamen of San Dimas and Robert of Los Angeles. Mrs. Walker a cultured and accomplished woman, still resides in the old home, and here, with the assistance of her devoted children, she dispenses a gracious hospitality. Like her husband, she is a devoted member of the Baptist Church. She organized the Emerson Club and was at one time its president, and later, when this club was abandoned, she became a charter member of the Wednesday Afternoon Club.

ELMER E. BOOTH

Among the residents from various parts of the United States who have come to the Pomona Valley to make their home is Elmer E. Booth, who was born in Glendale, W. Va., December 2, 1881. He was seventeen years of age when he accompanied his parents to California in 1898 and located in Pomona. Soon after arriving in his new home he returned to his native state, enlisted in the Spanish-American War in the First West Virginia Regiment, and after seven months' service came back to Pomona and took a course in the Pomona Business College, afterwards joining his father, J. M. Booth, in the hardware business at Pomona. After a year and a half they sold the store and he and his father and brother, W. E. Booth, and G. F. Vaughn, opened a gentlemen's clothing and furnishing store under the firm name of Booth, Vaughn and Sons, at 234 West Second Street. The firm is now known as the Booth and Dehnel Company, and a large and growing custom testifies to their success in catering to high-class trade. Their up-to-date establishment is the leader in its line of business in the city of Pomona. At the end of seven years E. E. Booth disposed of his interest in the business to W. A. Booth and opened a small garage on Second Street. His business increased to such proportions that in 1911 he bought the corner at South Park Avenue and First Street, where Pomona's pioneer livery barn stood. Tearing the old building down he erected his present commodious and modern garage, known as the



H. W. Beale

Park Avenue Garage. Under his administration the business has prospered and increased in volume, and in 1913 he assumed the agency for the famous Paige automobile, for which he is the distributor in Pomona Valley.

Mr. Booth married Miss Cora Martin, October 12, 1914, at Norwalk, Cal., who was born in the East, but was brought up at La Verne, Cal. Their two children are named respectively, Virginia and Ellsworth E., Jr.

In his fraternal affiliations Mr. Booth is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 107, Knights of Pythias, and also Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks.

HENRY W. BEALE

An old resident of Pomona and well known and well liked in the community where he made his home for so many years, Henry W. Beale was a native of Pennsylvania, born in Philadelphia on October 24, 1860. He was raised and educated in Philadelphia and was a cabinet maker and interior finisher by trade and an expert in his line. For twelve years he did interior finishing work on the fine cars of the Pennsylvania Railroad at their shops in West Philadelphia. His health failing, he decided to seek the less rigorous climate of Southern California and arrived in Pomona in November, 1892. He bought a five-acre fruit ranch on East Phillips Boulevard, and planted it to peaches and apricots, and there he lived, improving the place and increasing its productiveness.

After some years, Mr. Beale thought he wished to return East for a visit, and selling out his ranch he returned to Philadelphia. He only remained three months, however, and then returned to Pomona. For a short time he worked as clerk in the Tarr shoe store; he later established a butter and egg business and for fourteen years followed this line, establishing a route and supplying customers in Pomona and vicinity with fresh butter and eggs, and in his dealings with the public became possessed of many firm friends. During this time he bought a four-acre orange grove on Washington Avenue and later moved his family there from the home he had previously purchased on East Sixth Street. He greatly improved the ranch, piping water for irrigation and bringing it to a high state of cultivation.

The marriage of Mr. Beale, in Philadelphia, united him with Rose J. Weegman, also a native of that city, and one daughter, Jeane Marie, blessed their union, born in Pomona. The family attend the Congregational Church and in fraternal circles Mr. Beale was a member of the Fraternal Brotherhood. His death, December 27, 1918, left a void in the hearts of his many friends in the community, as well as in his devoted family.

FRANKLIN SMEAD

The son of a Cincinnati banker, Franklin Smead was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, December 8, 1832. He was reared and educated in his native city, and as a young man entered business with his father in the bank. Not liking the indoor confinement, he purchased 500 acres of land in Winnebago County, northern Illinois, where he followed the occupation of a farmer for fifteen years. In 1872 he removed to Washington, Davis County, Ind., and became the owner of thirty acres of peaches and pears. His fruit was famous all over the state for its fine quality, and brought the highest prices on the market. In addition, he followed the occupation of raising stock, cattle and swine successfully.

In 1907 Mr. Smead disposed of his interests in the East and removed to Pomona, Cal. Here he purchased seven and one-half acres on Arroyo Avenue, in the Packard Tract, planted to oranges and lemons. This orchard has proved to be an excellent producer, and its owner has received as much as \$800 for his lemons from one acre of trees in one year's time. His orange trees have also been prolific yielders.

Mr. Smead married Miss Sarah E. Sneath, a native of New York, now deceased. Of the twelve children resulting from their union six are living, namely: Clarence B. of Pomona, Harry of San Dimas, Roy of Pomona, Mrs. Minnie Cochran of Pomona, Mrs. Stella Lane of Decker, Ind., and Mrs. Mabel Little of Pomona.

IRA SCOFIELD

A successful and revered California rancher, now deceased, who always took an active part in Pomona Valley affairs, especially in orange culture and the problems of water development, was Ira Scofield, a native of Montrose, Iowa. When he was a young man, his father and mother, George and Angeline Scofield, moved to Council Bluffs, Iowa, and there for a number of years he conducted a general store, steadily making that reputation for enterprise, reliability and a desire to please and to accommodate, so valuable to every ambitious merchant.

In 1893 Mr. Scofield moved west to Los Angeles, and in that beautiful city of the Southland he remained for five years. Then he removed to Pomona, assured of its permanent attractions, and bought ten acres of an orange grove located on Orange Avenue, near San Bernardino Avenue, in bearing condition, and interspersed with prunes. After a while he took out the prune trees and set out only oranges; and when he had brought the ranch to a high state of perfection, he sold half of the grove. On the five acres remaining he erected a new home

south of the old place; and there his esteemed widow and an only daughter now reside, for Mr. Scofield passed to his eternal reward on January 2, 1916.

Mrs. Scofield was Miss Margaret Bennett, a native of New York state and a daughter of Adam Bennett and Agnes (Young) Bennett, before her marriage, which took place at Council Bluffs, and four children blessed their union: Maie resides at the home place; Hazel, who became the wife of J. B. Mitchell of Los Angeles, is now deceased, survived by a son, Milo Mitchell; Albert and Miles live in Council Bluffs, Iowa. Fraternally, Mr. Scofield was an Odd Fellow.

As president of the Claremont Citrus Association for many years, Mr. Scofield did much to advance orange and lemon interests here, besides developing his own groves into A1 producers; and as president of the Kingsley Tract Water Company, he was a good "booster" of Valley irrigation. His demise, therefore, may be said to be a public loss, for during all of his life he was preeminently public-spirited. With his family he attended the Congregational Church; but his influence for good was unhampered by any denominational lines or confines.

PROFESSOR GEORGE GALE HITCHCOCK

The strides made in modern science is well illustrated in the preparation and work of such men of advanced learning as George Gale Hitchcock, professor of physics in Pomona College, who was born at Galesburg, Knox County, Ill., on April 24, 1861—a notable date in the scientific world, by the way, for it was then that a partially successful electric telephone was first installed. He remained in his birthplace until he was fourteen years of age, attending the district schools; but in 1875 the family removed to Lincoln, Nebr. It thus came about that our subject was graduated from the University of Nebraska, 1883, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, after which he took a post-graduate course in physics and general science at the Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore.

For the next six years Mr. Hitchcock was professor of science in the Presbyterian College at Pierre, S. D., and then he occupied the chair of chemistry for two years at the Washington State Agricultural College at Pullman, Wash. In January, 1893, Professor Hitchcock came to Pomona College as one of its pioneer instructors, being professor of both chemistry and physics until 1905, and since that time physics alone. During a part of this time he has been connected with the University of California, doing extension work in the line of electrical engineering.

On September 7, 1887, in Minnesota, Professor Hitchcock was married to Miss Abbie Williams, a native of Iowa and the daughter of A. C. Williams, D.D., a Methodist minister, who spent the last four-

teen years of his life as a preacher in Southern California. She is an accomplished woman, who has shared a deep interest in her husband's work; and four children have added joy and honor. Edith M., who was graduated from Pomona College with the class of '14, is instructor of music in the Claremont public schools; and Harry W., who was graduated from the same alma mater with the class of '11, and later spent two years at Cornell University, is at present expert engineer with the American Telegraph and Telephone Company of New York. There are also George G., Jr., and Arthur B. Hitchcock, both of whom are at home. The latter shows marked musical talent, and at the age of seventeen is organist of the Congregational Church of Claremont.

Belonging to the Congregational Church of Claremont, Professor Hitchcock has served as its trustee and deacon. He has also been organist of that church, and, indeed, through his knowledge of the organ, has long been a leader in a field in which Americans in particular have done good work. He is not only an expert, finished performer on the organ, but is thoroughly familiar with its manufacture and repair. As a result of this valuable experience and knowledge, Professor Hitchcock was sent East to select the organ now in the Mission Inn at Riverside, and one of the chief attractions of that unique hostelry; and he also selected the organ of the Congregational Church at Long Beach, the organ of the Congregational Church at Whittier, and the organ in Bridges Hall, Claremont. This experience goes back to his work as organist at the University of Nebraska at Lincoln, and as organist in various Baltimore churches, and affords Professor Hitchcock ample opportunity for advancing not only science and mechanics, but art and æsthetics, and increasing the measure of human happiness.

ARTHUR MILLARD LICHTY

The opportunities to be found in Pomona Valley, both in a business way, socially, and along educational lines, have proven a magnet for men of ability from all over the United States, and as they are likewise progressive and wide-awake to the possibilities to be found here, their choice has never been regretted. Among these may be mentioned Arthur Millard Lichy, a native of Waterloo, Blackhawk County, Iowa, where he was born September 2, 1878, a son of Hiram J. Lichy, born in Somerset County, Pa., who came to Iowa in pioneer days. He was a farmer, and passed away in May, 1916, after a strenuous and very useful life in that state; the mother, Sarah Ann Miller before her marriage, was also born in Somerset County, Pa., and came to Iowa when a child of seven years and was reared on the frontier. She resides in Waterloo.

The fourth child in a family of six born to his parents, Arthur Millard received his education at public schools, supplemented by a course at Waterloo Academy and School of Commerce. He remained at home on his father's farm until reaching the age of twenty-two, when he began to farm for himself, and continued at that occupation until he left Iowa for the extreme West.

In the fall of 1909 Mr. Lichty came to Pomona. For a while he worked at various undertakings, and came to have a thorough knowledge of Pomona and surrounding territory, and the future possibilities of this favored section. In January, 1914, in partnership with Schuyler H. Park, he formed the wholesale flour and feed house of Park & Lichty, and from its beginning it proved a success, building up a large business and keeping pace with the increasing growth of the Valley. Both partners cooperate with the business men of Pomona in all undertakings for the general upbuilding of the community, and are recognized as dependable workers for the best interests of the Valley. This partnership continued till September, 1919, when he sold his interest to Mr. Park.

The marriage of Mr. Lichty, which occurred at Waterloo, Iowa, June 19, 1902, united him with Miss Helen J. Bellingham, and two children have blessed their union, Kenneth Bellingham and Forrest Vincent. The family attend the Church of the Brethren. Mr. Lichty is a member of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce.

HARRY W. FREYERMUTH

The enterprising, thrifty and progressive spirit, so typical of the early pioneers of the Golden State, is exemplified in the successful career of H. W. Freyermuth, the pioneer painting contractor of the Pomona Valley. He was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on September 4, 1866, and when six years of age the family removed to South Bend, Ind. Here he was educated and learned the trade of a painter and decorator, which business he followed in South Bend until 1893.

Believing that California offered better opportunities for enterprising young men, Mr. Freyermuth came to Pomona, Cal., in 1893, arriving with just forty-two dollars, and after paying the freight on his furniture he had but twenty dollars to begin living in his new surroundings and to establish himself in business. But he was rich in those indispensable adjuncts of large success—self-confidence and a determination to surmount all obstacles—he possessed economical habits and an industrious nature. He started in the contracting, painting and decorating business and successfully followed his trade in the Pomona Valley for eighteen years, employing as many as fifteen men at one time. His business extended throughout the Pomona Valley and in-

cluded San Dimas, Chino, Uplands, Ontario, La Verne, and besides many fine residences in Pomona he painted and decorated the State Bank building and the Brady block.

As he prospered he saved his money and invested in five acres of land on East Fifth Street, which he improved, planted to oranges, and sold. In 1910 he purchased his present fine orange grove of seventeen acres on West Cucamonga Avenue. At that time the trees were five years old and the place was very much run down, but with Mr. Freyermuth's excellent care and management the grove has been brought up to a high state of cultivation and is among the best producers of the Valley and is now paying him a handsome profit. Of the 1000 Valencia orange trees, 700 are in bearing, and among the lemon trees 160 are now in bearing. From eight acres of Valencia oranges Mr. Freyermuth received in 1918, \$7800.

In addition to his orange grove Mr. Freyermuth is one of the owners of the Golden Terrace pumping plant, which furnishes ten growers in his district with water for irrigating. He packs and ships his oranges through the Indian Hill Citrus Association of North Pomona.

In August, 1906, Mr. Freyermuth was united in marriage with Eva Mullendore, a native of Richland County, Wis., where her father located in 1854. Fraternally he is a member of the Odd Fellows and has passed through all the chairs of the order, and both himself and wife are Rebekahs. By persisting in a course of straightforward dealing in all of his business operations, Mr. Freyermuth has gained a gratifying degree of financial success.

JEROME A. LUDDEN

A leading man in the commercial world of Pomona, who has done much to put the important trade in drugs upon a scientific, dignified and economic basis, is Jerome A. Ludden, proprietor of the Ludden Drug Company, at 300 West Second Street,—not only a first-class, complete establishment, but historically of special interest as one of the pioneer drug companies of the city. He was born on May 16, 1881, at Windom, Cottonwood County, Minn., the son of Collins A. Ludden, a native of New York, now retired. He married Miss Alice C. Flint, a Kentucky belle, and together they established themselves early among a circle of devoted friends. Collins Ludden was a druggist for many years in Windom before coming to Pomona on June 15, 1895.

For the first few years he followed ranching on North San Antonio Avenue, but he soon returned to the business to which he had already given much of his life. He bought out the drug store of S. Caldwell, at 410 West Second Street, which had been established in the Valley for many years, and after a few years in that location he moved the business to 300 West Second Street, at the corner of Main, its

present well-known location. In 1914 he sold out the establishment to his son, Jerome, and retired; and the latter has since then been responsible for the progressive policies of the up-to-date house. Collins Ludden has been a Mason in all the branches, including that of the Shriners; and few, if any, members are more welcome in Masonic halls. His children, all honorable and honored, and also all active in their spheres of influence, are Jerome A., Merritt W., Morris E., Amy B., and Hugh C. Ludden.

Jerome A. Ludden received his early education in the home town of Windom, Minn., and was a boy of fifteen when he reached Pomona, since which time he has been identified with the affairs of the town. He attended the Claremont high school, and completed a pharmaceutical course at the University of Southern California, from which he was graduated in 1900. He was associated with his father from the start in the Ludden Drug Company, of which, as has been said, he became sole owner in 1914. Many were the regrets at the announcement of Collins Ludden's proposed retirement, but general satisfaction was expressed at the prospect of so acceptable a successor.

At Long Beach, on the 16th day of September, 1903, Mr. Ludden was married to Miss Minnie Newkirk, a native of Kansas and the daughter of Frank M. and Lilly Newkirk. She was brought to California when a child and reared and educated at Long Beach; and now she is associate matron of the Eastern Star, with which organization her husband was affiliated for years. One son, Jerome A., Jr., has blessed this fortunate union. Like his father, Jerome Ludden is also a Mason and a Shriner.

ALBERT WILLIAM LYTER

An American veteran who proved his real mettle in the fierce Philippine campaigns of the Spanish-American War, and who thus established a record for such manly prowess that it is logical enough he should today be serving his fellow-men at the head of a department calling for character, common sense and courage, is Albert William Lyter, Chief of Police of Pomona. A native son, he was born at San Jose on April 21, 1880, in the family of John and Julia (Houck) Lyter. The father was a rancher, and so afforded the lad at least a healthy, outdoor boyhood; and nowadays Chief Lyter is as fond as ever of life in the great open. John Lyter is still living, but his good wife has passed away. She was the mother of three children, all boys, and Albert is the oldest child. John Lyter was a Union soldier in the Civil War and he also took part in the war against the Indians soon after; and when Albert was only six years old, the family was taken to Denver, where he was educated at the public schools. In 1905 the Lyters came to Los Angeles, and the following year they removed to Chino.

Good fortune smiled upon Albert in 1910 when he came to Pomona to live, about midway in an engagement of five years with the Southern Pacific as warehouseman; for he found at last the town that suited him best. In 1912 he joined the police force as a patrolman; and when Chief H. P. Tracy was killed in 1915, he was appointed, to everybody's satisfaction, Chief Tracy's successor. He is a Democrat in matters of paramount politics; but gladly joins his neighbors in local movements irrespective of party claims.

When the United States was at war with Spain, Mr. Lyter joined Company E of the First Colorado Volunteers, and for a year and a half fought for honor and liberty. Finally, he received his honorable discharge with a record for attested bravery.

On June 26, 1903, Mr. Lyter was married at Denver, Colo., to Miss Clara Lucas; and three children have brought joy to their hearth; they are Donald, Harry and Robert. In fraternal affairs, Mr. Lyter is a member of the Fraternal Brotherhood.

GEORGE C. GRISWOLD

The sound business judgment of George C. Griswold was exemplified in his selection of Pomona Valley as a section in which to establish his marmalade factory. This Valley is known all over the United States as the center of the abundant production of citrus fruits of luscious and superior quality and the wonderful pace at which the industry is growing each year is proof that the newcomers who flock to the Valley yearly appreciate its superior qualifications for the propagation of the orange and lemon.

George C. Griswold was born in Milo, Bureau County, Ill., and is the son of A. R. and Mary (Swarthout) Griswold, natives of New York State, who removed to Illinois and engaged in farming in Bureau County. George C. was reared in Illinois and received his primary education in the public schools of his native state, completing the high school course at Princeton, Ill., and courses at Knox College and Cornell University, graduating from the latter institution in 1892 with the degree of B.L. After teaching in the University of Washington, at Seattle, for one year, he went abroad and studied three years at the University of Halle and, completing his studies, received the degree of Ph.D. at that university. Returning to his native country, he was superintendent of schools at Mendota, Ill., and Oregon, Ill. During the years he was engaged in educational work, he started a summer resort at Ludington, Mich. He subdivided the place, built and sold cottages and lots and erected the hotel and store there.

After coming to Claremont in 1909, he would return to Michigan in the summers to look after his affairs there, until he disposed of his holdings in 1912, since which time he has given California business all

of his attention. He began the manufacture of marmalade in a small way, simply because he was interested in it and wanted something to do. The first year it was prepared over the family cook stove and each year the amount was increased. Introducing the product in the East, his business grew and now he has built a large plant on Foothill Boulevard, equipped with the latest machinery and methods for the preparation, packing and shipping of the goods. He makes a specialty of orange marmalade; he ships a great many packages by express to eastern points, filling orders of tourists to send to their friends, now about 800 packages a year. The capacity of the plant is about one hundred dozen jars of marmalade per day and each year the production is increased.

In Phoenix, Ariz., Mr. Griswold was married to Grace Brooks, a native of Oregon, Ill., and they have two daughters, Mary Louise and Dorothy. In his religious convictions, Mr. Griswold is a Unitarian, and in national politics he adheres to the principles of the Republican platform; fraternally, he is a member of the Phi Gamma Delta, and was made a Mason in Seattle, Wash., and now is a member of the Claremont Lodge of Masons.

CARL H. LORBEER

A splendid and inspiring illustration of the possibility of one making a success of a business or professional undertaking and at the same time giving much time, thought and faithful attention to a movement for the uplift of society, is afforded by Carl H. Lorbeer, wire chief and assistant manager of the Pomona Valley Telephone & Telegraph Company, who, a native son most proud of his association with the Golden State, was born at Pomona on August 25, 1884. He attended the Pomona grammar and high schools, and was graduated from Pomona College in 1906, after making a specialty of biology and general science.

For two years previous to his graduation, Mr. Lorbeer was a collector for the Home Telephone Company, and he has been with them ever since. He started in to learn the business from the lowest round of the ladder, and now he is next to the head in the practical management of the establishment.

On November 19, 1908, at Pomona, Mr. Lorbeer was married to Miss Rose Andersen, born in Pawnee City, Nebr., the daughter of R. C. Andersen, now of Pomona, and by her he has had two children, C. Richard and Mary Louise. He and his family are members of the Pilgrim Congregational Church of Pomona, and he is the teacher of the Baraca class of the Sunday School.

While a student in Pomona College, Mr. Lorbeer belonged to the Lyceum and Debating Club, and as a member of the track team

he was one of the best track men that the college ever turned out. This experience doubtless had much to do with his active interest in the Boys' Brigade, of which he has been first lieutenant for the past twelve years, and which has proven a large factor in promoting a high standard of young manhood among the boys of this city. The brigade company was organized in the old Pilgrim Congregational Church, when it was located at the corner of Third and Thomas streets, and from a start of twenty-three boys the company has grown rapidly until the membership had to be closed because of the lack of room. The new recruits were largely from the ranks of boys not attending any Sunday school, and the officers of Pilgrim school found it hard to obtain teachers fast enough to take care of the increase.

During the years since its organization, the company has never lost its momentum, and hundreds of boys, between the ages of twelve and eighteen years, have benefited by the splendid training gained in the organization. It has been found necessary each year to limit its membership, although the splendid gymnasium of Pilgrim Church affords much larger quarters and equipment far more efficient and satisfactory than did the first home of the brigade, which was in the rented hall of the second floor just west of the First National Bank.

A recent report of the brigade serves to show something of the careful work done by Mr. Lorbeer and the other officers:

"Starting with a small company of boys, it grew in a few weeks to many times its first number. Hundreds of boys have been drawn into the Sunday School as active, earnest scholars, for each boy must keep up a certain efficiency in order to retain his membership. As Sunday School attendance is the main object of the brigade, the result has been that the average attendance at the weekly drill and Sunday School is over 92 per cent., which means almost a perfect attendance for each drill night, and a large number of boys receive each year splendid medals, many of the boys reaching one hundred per cent., which means a perfect attendance for each drill night and Sunday School.

"Pilgrim School has an almost unmatched record for having more boys in attendance than girls, which is due to the brigade. Teachers in the public schools have many times expressed themselves at the remarkable change enacted in the character and actions of boys who have been thought unmanageable. This, together with the high compliments extended by the superintendent of schools, shows the value of the military training which is carried on in the company.

"Being a military organization and the boys efficiently instructed in military drill, when the government decided to install military drill in our public schools, the superintendent of schools invited the officers of the brigade company to meet him at his office, where he stated that the new system would require experienced boys to officer the new companies about to be formed, and he would ask their cooperation, and the cooperation of the boys of the brigade to help make the new system

quickly efficient. This patriotic preparedness became a large factor in the success of our school military system. During the entire history of the company, the same officers have given unstinted labor to perfect the organization."

IGNACIO O. VEJAR

An experienced, painstaking and successful steward of one of the historic old ranch properties of Southern California is Ignacio O. Vejar, like his good wife—a descendant of the path-breaking Yorbas—a representative of some of the best pioneer stock in the state. He was born at Spadra, in the Pomona Valley, on April 6, 1879, the son of Ramon Vejar, and the grandson of Ricardo, both of whom are mentioned in more detail in the life story of Ramon Vejar, printed elsewhere in this work. Ricardo came from San Diego, and was a son of that Salvador Vejar, a native of Spain come to Mexico, whom the Mission Fathers obtained to help build the Missions, particularly that at San Gabriel. Ricardo settled in the early days on the San José Rancho, lived in an old adobe and ran two stores; made friends with the Indians, when they were friendly, and fought them when they were not. Ramon, still living and honored of all who know him, his gray hairs evidencing the snows of almost ninety winters, long farmed his share of the estate, and married Teresa Palomares, the daughter of Ignacio Palomares, whose name the town of Palomares bore—one of the "boom" towns of the late eighties, when town lots were sold to the hungry and thirsty who came for free barbecue, coffee, lemonade, and even (and for that time rather a luxury) ice water, without money and without price. There were twelve children in this flourishing family of Ramon and Teresa Vejar, and Ignacio was the seventh in the order of birth.

He attended the public schools of Pomona, and then took a business course at Lordsburg College, after which he assisted his father to manage the home place. Later, he spent three years in Guatemala, Central America, as foreman of a large coffee plantation, and while there had an excellent opportunity to witness the evolution of a Central American revolution, and the tactics of the revolutionists. There were many stirring events, and he had not a few narrow escapes. Having returned to California and his home place, he has since been manager of his father's ranch, which is in walnut trees and yields large crops. Under his far-sighted management, this ranch has year by year eclipsed its own record of excellent performance, and is today rather a show place for those making a study of ranch development. Mr. Vejar has six acres of his own set to oranges; and it goes without saying that they constitute a model property.

When Ignacio Vejar married, in Anaheim, March 12, 1905, he allied himself, through Miss Mary Yorba, a native of Orange County,

with one of the oldest and most illustrious of the Spanish-American pioneers; and with their children, Viola, Leo and Carrie, all of whom still attend school, they add to the number of devout communicants of the Roman Catholic Church. Mrs. Vejar is a daughter of Don Vincente and Erolinda (Cota) Yorba. Her grandfather, Bernardo Yorba, was one of the largest landowners in Orange County. Vincente Yorba died on his ranch at Yorba, being survived by his widow. Mrs. Yorba was the third oldest of their six children, and was educated in the public schools and at the Pomona Business College. Mr. Vejar is a member of the Knights of Columbus.

THURMAN J. STEVES

In few things, perhaps, has California been more fortunate, on the average, than in the high order of men to whom has been entrusted the direction of her municipalities; and this has never been better illustrated than in the case of Thurman J. Steves, the Chairman of the Board of Trustees of La Verne. He was born in Redwood County, Minn., on January 1, 1879, the son of Jonathan Steves, a native of Montreal, Canada, who came with his parents when a boy to Redwood County, Minn., where he grew up and became a successful farmer, and he is still living, honored of a wide circle of friends. He married Miss Lydia Wiggins, a native of Minnesota, by whom he had four children, Ray of La Verne; May, who has become Mrs. Herbert Schisler, living at Pomona; another daughter, Pearl, now Mrs. J. B. Cleaver, also of Pomona; and Thurman J., the subject of our review, who is the oldest of all.

Twenty-six years ago Jonathan Steves came to La Verne from Minnesota, and bought five acres of raw land on East Third Street, where he planted an orange grove, so that he was one of the pioneers that pointed the way to success in that field. That grove, brought to a good state of perfection, he still owns. He served for four years as a city trustee of La Verne, and is now a director in the Old Baldy Water Company.

Thurman Steves was educated in the local schools, and for four years worked at the old Evergreen Orange Ranch, where he followed the orange industry in the Valley. He now owns an orange grove of five acres, and is half owner with his father in another grove of ten acres of oranges in bearing. He, too, has become an active developer hereabouts of the orange industry, his five-acre ranch, for example, in 1919 having produced 3,000 boxes of Navel oranges valued at \$5,000—a fine record. He is secretary and treasurer of the Old Baldy Water Company, which he helped to organize, a fine system that serves no less than thirty-three growers with irrigating water. A believer in cooperation for fruit growers Mr. Steves was a member of



T. J. Stivers

North Pomona Exchange until the La Verne Orange Growers Exchange was started, since which time he has been a member of it. He has been a city trustee for five years, and at present presides over the deliberations of that august town body.

In September, 1904, at La Verne, Mr. Steves was married to Miss Amy Lapp, of Iowa, and a daughter of Jacob and Amy Lapp; and two daughters have blessed the fortunate union—Marion and May. The family are members of the Brethren Church of La Verne, of which Mr. Steves is a trustee and an active worker, being the teacher of the Men's Bible Class. Mayor Steves was active in all Red Cross, war and Liberty Bond drives, and also serves as a trustee of the well-organized and well-conducted La Verne public school.

GUY V. WHALEY

The fame of Pomona for its exceptional educational opportunities, really one of the inducements which has made the city preeminently a home town, cannot but be extended and assured through the appointment there recently of Superintendent Guy V. Whaley, late superintendent of schools at San Diego, where he was under a four-year contract, waived in order to be near his parents at Pomona. With wide experience as an educator, Mr. Whaley comes to Pomona well prepared to take charge of the city's educational system. His recommendations from the State University and from Stanford University certify him as one of the best qualified men in the state; through frequent visits to Pomona, he is known to be in complete accord with the ideals and plans of the newly-elected board of education; and it is natural that the board is pleased that it has been able to persuade Mr. Whaley to make the geographical change.

Superintendent Whaley was born at Dow City, Iowa, on February 23, 1877, the son of W. V. Whaley, a native of Ohio, who married Rebekah A. Simms, daughter of John F. Simms and Catherine Draper Simms, and a native of Ohio; and as a boy he attended the public schools at Dow City. Later, he studied at the University of Iowa, where he specialized in biology; but he had previously been graduated from the Denison Normal, had taught school in the rural districts of Iowa for three years, and also pursued courses at Simpson's College at Indianola, Iowa. All in all, he was eleven years in Iowa schools, and in that time was principal of the high school at Stuart; supervising principal of the schools at Corinth; city superintendent of schools at Correctionville, and also city superintendent of the Perry, Iowa, schools.

On coming to Pomona, in 1909, Superintendent Whaley did a full year and one summer session of special work as a student at Pomona College, receiving departmental honors in economics and history. He then entered Stanford University and there made a brilliant record

and was graduated with high honors. After leaving Stanford he was made principal of the Riverview Union High School at Antioch, Cal., and later he continued his education at the University of California, which gave him his master's degree in education. His old position at Perry was again offered him at an advanced salary, but he declined, preferring to remain in California.

A higher salary drew Mr. Whaley away from Antioch to Vallejo, which had a larger school system with greater responsibilities and greater opportunities for advancement, and for five and one-half years Mr. Whaley served Vallejo to the entire satisfaction of the school authorities there and the people generally. When, however, the San Diego school board offered him the superintendency there, the circumstances leading up to their action was such that he could not well refuse to accept. The board had asked the two universities, California and Stanford, to recommend the most suitable man for the place; and Mr. Whaley was named and elected before he even knew that San Diego was seeking a school head. He made no application, therefore, for the position, but was elected on the recommendations of the universities. As a matter of fact, Mr. Whaley's work at San Diego was so successful in every way that the board of education was reluctant to release him from his contract, and at first refused to let him go; but when it was understood that his desire was to live near his parents, the board reconsidered its action.

That Superintendent Whaley is familiar with school administration was demonstrated many times at the first meetings of the Pomona board of education, at which he was present. His advice was frequently sought by the board on important questions, and he was always prompt with an answer based upon his knowledge of school law and administration, or upon wide experience. His recommendations respecting the employment of three expert teachers elected by the board showed that efficiency is his aim, and that the best service, and only the best, will be offered to public school patrons. Superintendent Whaley showed the keenest interest in the problems with which the Pomona board was dealing, and several times requested that he might be permitted to take an active part in the solution of some of the knotty matters long before the authorities. He asked in particular that he might have the supervision of any adjustments respecting new rooms or new lighting, as his knowledge of modern methods made him naturally interested in such contemplated changes for the Pomona schools. The members of the board indicated their pleasure at this desire to render the highest service, and assured Mr. Whaley that his advice would be eagerly sought, and he should have free control of such part of the administration.

On August 24, 1905, and at Chesley, Ontario, Canada, Mr. Whaley was married to Miss Mary Elizabeth Reed, a native of Ontario, Canada, and the daughter of George W. and Alice Robinson



M. Alie Seymour

Reed. Two children, Harold Reed and Warren Paul Whaley, blessed the union. Mrs. Whaley passed away in 1918 after a long illness. While they had lived at Pomona, Mr. and Mrs. Whaley were active members of the Trinity Methodist Church; and Mr. Whaley has retained his membership in that communion.

During the summer session of the San Diego State Normal School, Professor Whaley was both a teacher and a lecturer. At Stanford, during his residence, he belonged to the Acacia Fraternity, and upon graduation was accorded membership in the Phi Delta Kappa fraternity, which is the honorary educational fraternity of the United States. While in Iowa, Mr. Whaley became a member of Burning Bush Lodge, A. F. & A. M., at Correctionville, Iowa, Palmyra Chapter, R. A. M., and Gerard Commandery, Knights Templar, at Perry, in that state.

MISS M. ALICE SEYMOUR

England may boast of the birth of M. Alice Seymour, a lady who has attained more than local fame in one of the new industries of the Pacific Coast, and was educated in the schools of her native land, and came to America in 1906, locating for a while at Hunters Hot Springs, Park County, Mont. In 1916 she came to California to make a study of both the citrus and deciduous fruit industries; and coming to Pomona, she worked as fruit packer in the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange Packing House, and also in the Pomona Valley Cannery.

After perfecting herself in both branches, she settled at Anaheim, in Orange County, and entered the employ of the Crawford Marmalade Factory. She perfected herself in all the branches of marmalade making, and was promoted to the head of the cooking department. In the spring of 1919, a change took place in the superintendency of the San Dimas factory, and she was then made manager. This would perhaps call for less comment were it not true that Miss Seymour has the unique distinction of being one of two women to become managers of packing or manufacturing plants devoted to the citrus fruit industry in Southern California.

The making of marmalade—a toothsome delicacy associated with memories of orange groves and losing none of its attraction because it was a preserve originally made from quinces instead of citrus fruit—on a large, commercial scale in Southern California was started by Thomas Crawford at Anaheim, who commenced operations in a small way and incorporated his undertaking, as the business grew, into the Exchange Orange Product Company. The factory in San Dimas, a branch of the Anaheim factory, was built in September, 1918, and has been wonderfully successful from the start. When run at full capacity, the San Dimas factory turns out from sixteen to

eighteen thousand pounds of marmalade a day, which is packed in glass jars and marketed through the California Fruit Growers Exchange. The Company also has a plant in Toronto, Canada, to which point it ships the raw materials, which are there made up into the finished product.

Miss Annie Crawford, sister of Thomas Crawford, brought the recipes for Sunkist Marmalade from Scotland, and this marmalade is made in California right where the best oranges grow. The spick-and-span kitchens, supervised by Miss Crawford and Miss Seymour, where Sunkist Marmalade is cooked, are owned and operated by the growers themselves, and Sunkist Marmalade is marketed by these same growers through their own cooperative organization—the California Fruit Growers Exchange. This is the association of growers which also markets the famous Sunkist oranges, lemons and grapefruit.

In the making of this famous California delicacy, the fresh, ripe fruit is taken from the groves of members, after which the yellow part of the peel is carefully removed. The fruit is then cooked down to get all the rich, pure juice. The thin, yellow peel is finely shredded so it will not form lumps, and all pulp and white part of the peel are discarded. Next, the juice and shredded peel are cooked together, and pure sugar and a little grapefruit or lemon juice are added. Nothing else goes into it—no pulp, glucose, no preservative of any kind whatever. Two pounds of fruit are cooked down to make one pound of marmalade, and so the full orange flavor is obtained. The cooking is done at the factory much the same as it is by most people at home when they make preserves. Small, individual gas stoves are used, and only a few pounds are cooked at a time; to be exact, less than four gallons. Nor is there any hurry. There are no “short-cut” methods. Each kettle is watched individually, and the contents are constantly stirred and tested until they are done just right. With the costlier small stove and slow cooking, the “home taste” is acquired.

All the cooks of the Sunkist factory are women, and they work under the supervision of a Scotchwoman, a connoisseur of marmalades and preserves, who brought the recipes to this country, and introduced the small-stove as the only rational method. She selected, she says, women cooks exclusively as her assistants because “no man, no matter how able, was ever a cook by instinct.” Thus the Sunkist factory, now so well established and becoming more and more celebrated, has three policies—“home materials,” “home stoves,” and “home cooks”—looking to real “home taste.”

In November, 1919, Miss Seymour severed her connection with the Exchange Orange Products Company at San Dimas to accept a position tendered by California Food Products Company of Anaheim, manufacturers of marmalades, jams and preserves, to which she is now giving the same careful attention and time. The above is a new plant just started by the Anaheim Sugar Company.

E. THEODOR SEDERHOLM

Though born in far-away Finland, E. Theodor Sederholm has spent all of his mature life in this country, and has reached a position of high standing in his adopted country, which he has served with all the earnest capability for which his ancestry is noted. A native of Helsingfors, he was born January 26, 1860, a son of Clas Theodor and Sophia (Blomquist) Sederholm, the father a publisher, the author of several books, and also interested in steamship operation; his life span was from 1832 to 1881, and that of his wife from 1834 to 1886.

E. Theodor was the eldest in a family of eight born to his parents, and was educated in the schools of Finland, both elementary, college and the University of Finland, and obtained the degree of mechanical engineer in 1880. For a short time thereafter he followed his profession in Russia, then, in 1881, came to the United States, locating in Philadelphia, where he was with the Baldwin Locomotive Works a short time. Later in that same year he went to Milwaukee and spent most of his time with the Edward P. Allis Company, and also with Hoffman & Billings Manufacturing Company, as chief engineer, putting in seven years in all. From Milwaukee he went to Chicago, as chief engineer of Fraser & Chalmers, Inc., and for fourteen years was with that firm, during this time acting as consulting engineer for their English house and traveled for them in Europe, Central America, Africa and Alaska. His health finally failed under the strain, and he rested for a few years; and on recovery went back to Milwaukee, with the Nordberg Manufacturing Company, remaining with them until 1913.

That year marks the date of Mr. Sederholm's arrival in Pomona, and here he turned from the more exacting business of following his profession to that of fruit growing, which he has followed successfully since that time, and has in the meantime been connected with the Indian Hill Citrus Association, first as director, then vice-president, and then as president of the company. In 1918 Mr. Sederholm resigned to accept an appointment from the United States Shipping Board, first as district mechanical engineer of the Great Lakes District, following which he was district plant engineer, stationed at Cleveland; he traveled continuously in attending to his important duties, and worked even harder for "Uncle Sam" than he had for himself in former years, giving sixteen months to the work and cheerfully sacrificing his own interests to those of his country.

The marriage of Mr. Sederholm, which occurred on September 24, 1885, united him with Miss Amanda H. Hintze, a native of Wisconsin, and into their happy home life they adopted two children: Jack Robbins Sederholm, serving his native land in the merchant marine; and Elizabeth, attending high school. Fond of music and science, Mr. Sederholm has found time to devote to both hobbies, and

to the study of shipbuilding. Fraternally, he is prominent in Masonic circles, and is a member of the Knights Templar and a thirty-second degree Scottish Rite Mason, holding membership in Chicago. In political belief he is a Republican, and in civic affairs he is actively interested in all matters which have for their object the further advancement of Pomona Valley along all branches of development work. Mr. Sederholm is a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, and the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers. Mr. Sederholm has patented many inventions along the line of his profession. It would be hard to find a man more in accord with the spirit of true Americanism than this patriot of many attainments.

ELMER E. IZER

The founder of the Pomona Manufacturing Company, Elmer E. Izer, and its president up to the time of his death at Pomona, Cal., August 26, 1918, was a native of the State of Maryland, where he was born at Hagerstown July 22, 1851. When a young man he removed to Alliance, Ohio, and learned the machinist trade, which he followed until he came to Pomona in 1898 and engaged in a bicycle repair and sales shop.

In March, 1902, Mr. Izer organized the Pomona Manufacturing Company. This plant, which started in a small way in an old barn, was the first plant in the Valley to make deep well pumps and the irrigation valves used in irrigating pipes. The pumps are installed in orchards and on alfalfa ranches. The business grew and expanded until it is now the largest manufacturing plant in Pomona Valley and one of the largest in the United States devoted to the making of deep well pumps. The company supply three-fourths of the pumps used in Pomona Valley and occupy a large, modern, up-to-date place of business. The United States Iron Works Company of Kansas City, Mo., are its Eastern agents.

Mr. Izer married Elizabeth McCain, daughter of Nelson McCain, pioneer of Pomona, who died from the effects of a paralytic stroke April 5, 1919. He was a native of Putnam County, Ind., was born in 1831, and during his early years engaged in the occupation of farming. As a young man he was ordained as a minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church and at the outbreak of the Civil War joined the Union army as a chaplain, and served for four years in that capacity. Previous to coming to Pomona in 1887, he had spent some time there, and after 1887 made his home continuously in that city. He was a man of strong personality and was always held in the highest esteem by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Mr. McCain married Mary Richie in Missouri, where she was born, and she lives at Huntington Park. Three sons and one daughter preceded him to the

beyond, and five daughters and one son are left to mourn his loss, namely: Mrs. T. B. Copeland, Los Angeles; Mrs. K. G. Cullen, Huntington Park; Mrs. D. A. Cullen, Los Angeles; Mrs. F. E. Izer, Pomona; Mrs. O. L. Butler of Arroyo Grande, Cal., and M. Grant McCain of Pomona.

Mr. Izer was a man of sterling character and great executive and business ability, and his untimely demise was deeply deplored by a large circle of friends. Fraternally he was a prominent member of the I. O. O. F., and had passed all chairs of that organization. Mrs. Izer has one adopted daughter, Mildred Izer.

GEORGE WILMONT FORESTER, M.D.

Fortunate generally in her representatives of the learned profession, Pomona has been especially so in such splendidly trained physicians and surgeons as Dr. George Wilmont Forester, who was born at Lexington, Mich., on January 6, 1864. His father was Wesley Justice Forester, well known in official and scientific circles as construction superintendent of the United States Government in the very important work of erecting lighthouses and building wharves. His wife was Esther Jamima Beecher before her marriage; and she was a second cousin to Henry Ward Beecher, the great pulpit orator. They had four children, and George was the third in the order of birth.

He began his education at the grammar and high schools at Cheboygan, Mich., and at eighteen finished his studies at the high school. In 1884 he went to Dexter, Iowa, where he spent one year at the Normal School and in 1887 he came to California and attended the medical department of the University of Southern California. After this he spent a year at the Northern Indiana Normal at Valparaiso, then entered Drake University at Des Moines, Iowa, where he was graduated March 4, 1894, with the degree of M.D. Thus equipped with a first-class foundation, he next took a course in pharmacy at Highland Park College and Normal School at Des Moines, from which he was graduated in 1897 with the degree of Ph.G., and since then, to keep abreast of his profession, he has taken post-graduate work in New York or other large cities every year. When he began to practice he had an office three years in Des Moines and there extended his reputation for learning and skill.

In 1898 he came to Pomona, and he soon aided in building the first hospital here, at the head of which he officiated for six years, or until the Municipal Hospital was built. Besides his professional interests, he has orange groves in a high state of cultivation, having had many of them, some of which he set out and improved.

On March 4, 1891, Doctor Forester was married to Miss Lilly Belle Williams, a native of Illinois, and three children have come to bless

their union. Hazel W. is a graduate of the University of Southern California and is a physician, practicing with her father; the second child is William, a rancher in Saskatchewan, Canada; while the third is Frank, blind but brilliant, a graduate of Perkins Institute and responsible for several bills passed by the legislature and designed to help in the educating of the blind. He is now studying law, and bids fair to be heard from in that field. The family attend the Trinity Methodist Church.

Doctor Forester is a Republican, but one who is ever ready to cooperate with neighbors representing other platforms in the improvement of local conditions. He is a Knight of Pythias, an Elk, a Macabee, and also belongs to the Fraternal Aid, and everywhere he is popular socially.

FRED KALTENBECK

A hotel manager whose wide experience of years have enabled him to establish and conduct some of the best hostelries, for their size, in all California, while he has become one of the most popular hosts with the traveling public, is Fred Kaltenbeck, the proprietor of the Hotel Avis at Pomona. He is a native of Delaware County, New York, and was born in Roxbury village and reared on a farm. When a young man, he removed to Stanton, Montcalm County, Mich., and for twelve years conducted a general store and at the same time ran a hotel. Then he located at Middlesboro, Bell County, Ky., where he ran a dairy, while he also conducted a hotel for seven years. He made his hotel one of the best in the county, and built up an exceptionally good trade.

Desiring to get into the metropolis, he sold out and moved to New York City, where he conducted a wholesale produce business on the corner of Twelfth Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street. His usual ability to please also stood by him in that venture, so that his seven years there were years of increasing success.

Having twice visited California and become acquainted with the wonderful possibilities of the Golden State, Mr. Kaltenbeck came to California in 1905, and located in Pomona, where he leased the Kellar House, and soon afterward took over the lease of the Palomares Hotel. At the end of five years, however, he located in Los Angeles and there leased two different apartment houses, the Ponet Square and the Fond du Lac, on South Grand Avenue. He later conducted the Casa Loma Hotel at Redlands for five years and then leased the Casa Blanca Hotel at Ontario, which he managed for two years. In June, 1919, he came again to Pomona and leased the Hotel Avis.

This hotel was erected in 1916 by Walter M. Avis, and is one of the best hotels in Pomona Valley, and, in keeping with modern demands, has sixty rooms, all a part of a five-story modern brick struc-

ture. Many of its appointments are due entirely to the combination of Mr. Kaltenbeck's experience and taste with the good judgment displayed by the original builder.

At Roxbury, N. Y., Mr. Kaltenbeck married Miss Nettie Frisbie, a native of Delaware County, that state, and two daughters were born to them, both now deceased. Mary married John Hooper, by whom she had a son; and Maude became the wife of M. F. Fisk and the mother of a daughter. Mr. Fisk is associated in business with Mr. Kaltenbeck.

JOHN L. TYLER, M.D.

A distinguished native of Illinois boasting of good old Scotch-English ancestry and descent from thoroughly loyal and efficient Revolutionary stock is Dr. John L. Tyler, the well-known veterinary surgeon of Pomona, who was born at Chebanse, in Iroquois County, on February 19, 1870. His father was John Jefferson Tyler, and his mother was, in maidenhood, Elizabeth Janet Ackley, and soon after their marriage settled in Illinois in 1850, where they endured the privations and discomforts of pioneer life on the then frontier.

John L., when fifteen years old, removed to Arkansas, where the family lived for a time, and then he returned to Chebanse to finish his common school education. Next he entered and in 1891 he was graduated from the Chicago Veterinary College, but he almost immediately took up the study of medicine and two years later was given his M.D. degree and diploma as a graduate of the National University of St. Louis. Coming back to his native town he practiced medicine there from 1893 until 1898, and then, having removed to Otterbein, Ind., he continued his practice there. He was also a physician at Crowley, La., from 1900 until 1902, when he returned to Indiana and for two years practiced medicine at Mexico.

On account of ill-health, Dr. Tyler sought the salubrious climate of California, and on May 1, 1904, arrived in Pomona. After a short time, he removed to Long Beach, where he first began the practice of veterinary medicine; and a year and a half later he opened an office at Los Angeles. Such was his success in the new field of medicine that he continued there as a veterinary until April, 1910, when he located in Pomona, where he has been active ever since.

While in Los Angeles, Doctor Tyler was appointed Deputy State Veterinary Inspector, and traveled all over the state; and for the past six years he has been a member of the Pomona Board of Health. On August 22, 1919, he was honored by Governor Stephens with appointment to a membership in the State Board of Examiners in Veterinary Medicine; and at a meeting of the Board in San Francisco early in October of that year he was elected secretary. In his private practice he specializes on cattle, and has recently perfected and put on the

market a valuable instrument known as the "dilator," which has fast attained popularity. He owns a fifteen-acre ranch east of Chino, on which he raises beans, corn and walnuts. Thus, fortified with a thorough knowledge of medicine in general, Doctor Tyler has become one of the best-known veterinary surgeons in the state, with an enviable experience in agriculture useful to one dealing with cattle.

At Onarga, Ill., Doctor Tyler was married to Miss Lucretia M. Peck, a native of Illinois, by whom he has had one daughter, Irene, now the wife of M. L. Chaney of Whittier, Cal. Doctor and Mrs. Tyler are active members of the South Methodist Church of Pomona, where the doctor is chairman of the board of stewards; and Doctor Tyler is a Mason, a Knight of Pythias and a Modern Woodman.

IRA A LEE

A public official of Pomona whose untiring activities affect the daily accomplishments of many of the citizens of both town and Valley, and whose integrity, high sense of duty, and varied and valuable experience form the most desirable assurance that whatever he undertakes will be carried to the most successful conclusion possible, is Ira A. Lee, the secretary and manager of the Irrigation Company of Pomona. He was born in Dallas County, Iowa, on April 25, 1873, the son of Aaron M. and Caroline (Macey) Lee.

The fourth child in the order of birth, Ira A. attended the rural schools of his district, and supplemented what he learned there with studious reading and keen observation of daily life. He remained with his father on the farm until he was twenty years of age, during which time he mastered the many sides of Middle West agriculture, and came to California and Pomona in the great "boom" period of 1888, as a young man, when young men especially were trying to make things hum here.

Five years after first locating in this favored region, Mr. Lee entered the employ, as outside man, of the Irrigation Company of Pomona, and then as Zanjero of the water district, filling a time-honored office that descended, with its historic name, from early California days. Since 1912, Mr. Lee has had the office work of the company to look after; and no one ever did it more thoroughly or to the greater satisfaction of those with whom the water company have to deal.

Mr. Lee has also followed the development of real estate, in which he himself has from time to time dealt, and with especial qualifications for just that kind of enterprise, he has become an authority on land valuations. He is appraiser for the Los Angeles County probate court of Judge J. C. Reeves, and was selected by the judge as appraiser of the very important Louis Phillips estate of Pomona—the largest and most valuable estate in the Valley, and one running into the mil-

lions. In this assignment, in particular, Mr. Lee has been very successful, satisfying the interests of all concerned, and displaying that rare combination of experience, knowledge and every-day common sense, so essential in cases of such responsibility and many-sided features.

Mr. Lee has been a standpat Republican in national politics, with broad views as to non-partisanship in much that is of paramount local import, and for four years he was one of the most popular members of the City Council of Pomona. During his term in office the new City Hall was built and the era of street paving was begun. He also belongs to the Chamber of Commerce of the city, and avails himself of this association to do all that he can to advance the interests of this portion of Los Angeles County and bring Pomona into closer and more helpful relations with the rest of Southern California. As an official of the water management to whom is entrusted much responsibility, he is a member of the executive committee of the Mutual Water Company of California.

On April 6, 1909, at Pomona, Mr. Lee was married to Miss Eva Ulery, a native of Indiana and the daughter of Joseph F. Ulery, for twenty years a resident of Pomona. Two sons have blessed this union, Leonard J. and Robert M.

G. LUTHER TRAVIS

A dealer in and authority on insurance, who has done much, while also operating extensively with loans and surety bonds, to place this very important branch of commercial and financial endeavor on a dignified, safe and attractive basis, is G. Luther Travis, the agent for the Investment Office Building of Pomona, where he has his own finely appointed headquarters. He was born near Louisville, Ky., on November 9, 1854, in a farming district, where there were only country schools, and as a young man started railroading with the Louisville & Nashville Railway. At first he was agent at Louisville and then at New Orleans; and for nine years he was traveling auditor for the same railroad.

In 1902 he came to Pomona as the agent for the Southern Pacific Railroad; and when, after six years, the company wished to transfer him to Los Angeles, he resigned, since he had become so attached to Pomona that he preferred to remain here.

He then started in the insurance business, and in that field, dealing in all kinds of insurance, he has been phenomenally successful. He represents the Home Insurance Company of New York, the Fireman's Fund, the Queen of America, the Philadelphia Underwriters, and the National, and also the New York Life and the Hartford Accident. He built one of the finest homes in Pomona, located at 322 East Holt Street, greatly beautified the grounds and sold the same to D. C.

Crookshank. He bought the home in which he at present resides at 498 Kenoak Drive, one of the choice residences of the town. He has frequently been asked to run for public office, but always has refused.

In the year 1883 and at Franklin, Tenn., Mr. Travis was married to Miss Minnie Kersey, who was born in Indiana, the daughter of David M. and Catherine (Vernon) Kersey, pioneers of that country. He belongs to Pomona Lodge No. 789, of the B. P. O. Elks, in which he has attained all chairs except that of Exalted Ruler, which he refused to accept on account of the demands of his business. He is practically a charter member of the Elks, for he joined shortly after the lodge was formed. In social circles, therefore, as well as in the world of commerce, Mr. Travis is kept busy on account of his popularity.

Mr. Travis has been closely associated with the growth and development of the Pomona Valley, and is one of the men who, when railroading, was one of the best posted on affairs of all kinds in the Valley.

ROBERT STUDER

The genial proprietor of the Claremont Inn, Robert Studer was born in Canton, St. Gall, Switzerland, September 25, 1871. His father, John R. Studer, migrated from Switzerland to New York City as a young man and for some years was engaged in business there, until he returned to Switzerland and while living there the son Robert was born, and when he was a babe of nine months, his parents again returned to New York City.

Robert Studer was reared in New York City and in Hoboken, N. J., receiving a good education in the public schools, after which he learned the cooper's trade, which he followed until he moved out to San Antonio, Texas, where he followed his trade and ranching for eleven years. In 1901 he came to Los Angeles, where he had charge of the grading of streets in Florencita addition for Mr. Rowan, after which he removed to Santa Clara County, where he was in the employ of Hays Bros.' packing house for a period and then he leased and ran a farm for a time, when he returned to San Antonio and for the next six years engaged in gardening. However, his liking for California was so great it overshadowed his interest in Texas and he came back to Los Angeles and soon afterwards located in Claremont. In 1916 he purchased the Claremont Inn, where his ability and amiable manner has made him successful and he has built up a large and splendid business, which is rapidly growing.

In San Antonio, Texas, occurred the marriage of Mr. Studer and Mrs. Emma Fangerou. She was a native of Germany and they have three children: Annie (Mrs. Strange), of Ontario; Robert J., and Paul R.

By her first marriage Mrs. Studer had five children: Mata (Mrs. Crowe), of Texas; Walter, who is a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles and is assisting Mr. Studer in his business; William was with the Pacific Electric in Los Angeles until he enlisted in the United States Army, serving overseas as a sergeant; Emma (Mrs. Patterson), of Pomona; and Mrs. Gretchen Ziovanazzi, of Los Angeles.

Mr. Studer is a Republican in national politics and is a very liberal and enterprising citizen.

HENRY A. KREHBIEL

An aggressively-operating wholesaler who has always found time, in the midst of a busy life, for public-spirited work, is Henry A. Krehbiel, the well-known dealer in flour, feed and potatoes in Pomona. He was born in West Point, Lee County, Iowa, on May 14, 1865, the son of John C. Krehbiel, a Mennonite minister, who was widely esteemed for practicing what he preached. His wife was Katherine Raber before her marriage, and she became the mother of ten children. Both now rest from their earthly labors.

Henry A., the youngest child, had the ordinary advantages of the country school, and in time he worked at various occupations until he entered the flour mills of McPherson County, Kans., in which field he advanced more and more until he had rounded out twenty years as a miller. Then, in November, 1908, he decided to leave the Middle West and settle on the Pacific Coast.

Fortunately for all concerned, California attracted him in particular; and more fortunately, he had his attention directed to Pomona, and here early settled. He established his present expanding business, and ever since he threw open the doors, he has been rewarded with success. Besides this well-planned and well-directed enterprise, Mr. Krehbiel also has an apple orchard in Yucaipa Valley in a high state of development; and to this venture he gives much of his time. He is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, and actively supports its ever-changing, but important programs.

When Mr. Krehbiel married, at Mound Ridge, Kans., and on December 24, 1891, he chose for his wife a lady of the same family name, but in nowise related to him—Miss Katie L. Krehbiel; and by her he has had four children. Myrtle F. has become Mrs. A. B. Crane of Osage City, Kans.; Donald died in Kansas in 1907, in his eighth year; Delyte attends the high school of Pomona, and Harold is in the grammar school. A Republican in national politics, Mr. Krehbiel has served as a city councilman in Lindsborg, Kans.; while as a Presbyterian he has always worked for the extension of the Gospel and the improvement of spiritual affairs. He was active in all the war drives, and put his shoulder to the wheel to help along the Liberty Loans and the beneficent work of the Red Cross.

WILLIAM WILLARD STOVER

Interested in the orange industry here for twenty years, William Willard Stover aided in that branch of development work in the Valley, his latter years being given over to the personal supervision of the work in his grove. Born in Lena, Stephenson County, Ill., January 30, 1863, he was a son of Zacharias and Margaret (Willard) Stover, natives of Pennsylvania and Ohio, respectively, who early settled in Lena, where the father was a merchant and stock raiser. After finishing his grammar school education William Willard attended the high school and after his graduation he took a course in the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. His father having removed to Republic, Kans., and engaged in banking, William was called from college to be cashier in the Republic County Bank, now the Citizens State Bank. He continued as cashier from twenty-one years of age until the bank was sold in 1902. As early as 1892 he made a trip to California and purchased his original orange grove at Ontario, making occasional visits to look after it. The grove had just been set out and he had it cared for, so that in 1902, when he moved hither, it was ten years old and bearing. On locating here, the family resided in Pomona for seven years, engaged in buying, improving and selling orange groves. In 1909 they moved to Claremont, and soon afterwards built their beautiful residence at 845 Indian Hill Boulevard. Here he passed away, on January 17, 1912. He always retained the original orange grove which he had bought in 1892. While in Kansas he was also interested in farming and keeping stock, owning a farm of 400 acres and leasing 320 acres more on which he raised corn and alfalfa. He was a Republican in political beliefs and in fraternal circles belonged to the Ancient Order of United Workmen. In church affairs, with his family he was a member of the Congregational Church, having been a trustee and deacon of Pilgrim Congregational Church at Pomona.

The marriage of Mr. Stover, on December 24, 1887, at White Rock, Kans., united him with Miss Frances Pairan. She was born in Lancaster, Fairfield County, Ohio, the daughter of Charles Pairan, who was born in Wolfanger, Hesse-Cassel; his father, Antone Pairan, was a native of France and later a teacher in Germany. Charles Pairan learned the mercantile business in his early manhood, coming to Lancaster, Ohio; he married Marie Louise Mayer, a native of Lancaster, Ohio, and here engaged in the merchandising business, until he removed to White Rock, Republic County, Kans., where he took up the same line of business. Later he removed to Portland, Ore., and lived there retired until his death. Mrs. Pairan now makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Stover. Mrs. Stover was the second youngest of a family of seven children, four of whom are living, and was educated in Ladies' Institute, in Atchison, Kans. Since Mr. Stover's death she has

resided at the old home on Indian Hill Boulevard, superintending her fifteen acres of orange grove, as well as the Kansas holdings. Mr. and Mrs. Stover had four children, three of whom are living: Willard Pairan, a graduate of Pomona College, enlisted in the United States Naval Reserve forces and was stationed at San Pedro and Mare Island, and received a commission as ensign. He is now manager of the orange and walnut exchange at Hemet; Louise, after completing her work in the musical department of Pomona College and the Los Angeles Conservatory of Music, where she graduated, is now teaching piano in Claremont and Pomona; Margaret was a junior in Pomona College and died in May, 1918; and Clarence is a junior in Pomona College.

CHARLES G. SPENCER

A supervising official who thoroughly understands his responsible field of work and has long contributed toward greater efficiency in certain industries, is Charles G. Spencer, the far-seeing foreman of construction and installation for the Southern Counties Gas Company of Pomona. He was born in Morgan County, Ill., on October 23, 1885, and grew up in a prosperous farming section, where he attended the plain but excellent district schools, the most disappointing feature of which was the shortness of the school terms. He worked hard and long on his father's farm, so that it was left to him largely to acquire his education and to solve his destiny. However, by hard, persistent study Mr. Spencer has made up for much that was then denied him, and he has become, to a remarkable degree, a well-educated man.

With the exception of two years spent in the coal mines of Mulberry, Kans., he worked on the home farm in Illinois until March, 1906, when he arrived in Santa Ana, Orange County, Cal.; and, as with so many other young men who first came out here, his first employment was in the orange groves, picking fruit. Later still, he put in a year in the packing houses, and then he secured employment with the Edison Company, in the gas department of that corporation in Santa Ana. He began at the lowest round of the ladder, so to speak, and gained a very thorough knowledge of the manufacture of gas; and when he had held the position for three years in that city, he was transferred to Long Beach, to serve in the same capacity, and still later to Whittier, where he remained for five years.

When the Southern Counties Gas Company was organized in 1911, it took over the gas department of the Edison Company, and Mr. Spencer then became associated with the Southern Counties Gas Company, on which account he has the honor of having been one of their employees since its start. In June of 1916 he was transferred to Pomona, and made foreman. Since 1916, the company has been using natural gas, and Mr. Spencer has had to familiarize himself with

the new departure. His position is a responsible one, for he is called upon to direct and to look after the welfare of a considerable number of men. The company is constantly making expenditures, laying new mains and spreading out over the Valley; and as Mr. Spencer has entire charge of all outside work, he is a very busy man. Able and devoted, it need hardly be said that he gives his employers and the public entire satisfaction.

At Santa Ana, on November 5, 1906, Mr. Spencer was married to Miss Ada Hix, a native of Santa Ana, and the daughter of Alva and Blanch Hix, pioneers of Orange County, who came to Santa Ana thirty-seven years ago, when the town had only a couple of stores and few houses. One son has blessed the union, a lad named William A. Spencer. Mr. Spencer is a member of the Odd Fellows.

EDWARD WALTER THOMAS

One of the old settlers of San Dimas, Edward Walter Thomas was born at Galveston, Ind., September 28, 1862. His father, David Thomas, was born in Johnstown, Pa., while the grandfather, also named David Thomas, was born in Wales and settled at Johnstown, Pa. Edward's father was a millwright and came out to Indiana when a young man, where he built and operated flour mills. Later on he engaged in building and running sawmills and lumber manufacturing, being located at Galveston, Ind., where he had a large lumber yard. In 1879 he removed to Grand Island, Nebr., where he was among the early settlers to break prairie and improve a farm. In 1890 he located in Pomona, setting out an orange grove on Holt Avenue. He died in Pomona, aged eighty years. Mr. Thomas' mother was Miss Louise Jane DeMoss before her marriage, and she was born in Galveston, Ind., of French descent, and she also passed away in Pomona two years after her husband. This worthy couple had three children: Mrs. Mariella McEndree of Pomona; W. F. Thomas of Pomona, and E. W. Thomas, the subject of this sketch. The youngest of the family, he was reared in Indiana till 1879, when he came to Grand Island, Nebr., and received a good education in the public schools, after which he learned the dry goods business. Later, he bought out the store of his employer and continued in business until 1889, when he sold, came to California, arriving in Pomona in January, 1890, and six months later he engaged in the dry goods business on Second Street, continuing until 1893, when he disposed of his store and located in San Francisco in the employ of the Hamburgers. There he continued for one year, when he quit to locate in Sacramento in the employ of Wasserman, Davis & Company for two years, when he resigned and returned to Pomona, and then he located in San Dimas and soon purchased an orange grove and engaged in citrus culture. Since then he has owned five different groves, every one of which was a success, and was sold at

a profit. In 1914 he entered the employ of the Elwood Fruit Company, and since then has been foreman of their packing house at San Dimas, as well as being engaged in citrus growing.

In Pomona occurred the marriage of Mr. Thomas and Myrtle R. Cowan, a native of Thorntown, Ind., of whom he was bereaved in 1912, leaving him a daughter, Nadine, now the wife of J. G. Middleton of San Dimas, a progressive, enterprising and liberal citizen. Mr. Thomas is an ardent protectionist and Republican.

JOHN CARSON BOWEN

In disposing of the chances that have come his way in life, John Carson Bowen has evinced both discretion and sound business judgment and has won a place among the business men of his locality. Self-made in every sense implied by the term, he has become the proprietor of a business establishment by his own persevering efforts and is meeting with the success deserved by men of his caliber. Born October 20, 1884, Mr. Bowen is a native of Mt. Gilead, Ohio, and the son of John F. and Julia A. (Jenkins) Bowen. Five children were born to John F. and Julia Bowen, and the family have lived in Pomona since April, 1896. The father has passed on, and the mother is still living with her family surrounding her.

The youngest child born to his parents, John Carson Bowen, was educated in the public schools of Pomona, and on finishing his school-days, learned bicycle repair work with E. E. Izer, later in the same business with Padgham & Abbott for four years. He then found employment with Midgley Brothers, in the clothing business, remaining with them six years, two years with Harris Brothers, and for the next three years was with Evans and Combe.

After this length of time given to clerking, Mr. Bowen felt himself fitted to engage in business on his own account, and on February 14, 1914, he opened an establishment of his own, with an up-to-date and carefully selected stock of men's furnishing goods. Since his first opening he has met with the encouragement Pomona affords to enterprising and progressive men, and when these attributes are combined with energy and strict integrity, success is an assured fact.

The marriage of Mr. Bowen united him with Miss Winnifred Hill, the ceremony occurring October 9, 1907, and one son has blessed their union, Jack. Fraternally Mr. Bowen is a member of the Masons, and of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, of which he is a past exalted ruler. Fond of outdoor life, as are most of Pomona's citizens, he takes his recreation in golf and other outdoor sports. With his own business to look after, he is never too busy to aid in all public-spirited movements for the betterment of the community, and is readily interested in projects which favorably affect Pomona Valley.

PROF. BENJAMIN S. HAUGH

The best talent obtainable in the instructors it employs is ever sought by La Verne College, and foremost among these are Prof. Benjamin S. Haugh and his talented wife, instructors in music and expression at that institution, who are accomplished musicians with a record for thorough mastery of their art and the ability to impart their knowledge to others. Professor Haugh was born at Lima, Allen County, Ohio, December 9, 1873. He is the son of Jacob and Mary (Miller) Haugh, natives of the Old Dominion, born in Rockingham County, Va. They were married in Allen County, Ohio, whither they had emigrated in their youth, and there Jacob Haugh engaged in farming and contracting and building, afterwards removing to Johnson County, Mo., and still later to McPherson, Kans., where he resided until his death on December 2, 1909; his widow survived him and she still makes her home at McPherson. Mary Miller Haugh was very musical, possessing a rare lyric soprano voice, so the son, Benjamin, naturally inherited a love and talent for music which found expression to such an extent that at the age of sixteen years he began teaching vocal music and directing classes, so when it came to his college course he majored in music as a matter of course. His early boyhood days were spent in Ohio, but at the age of ten years he accompanied his parents to Johnson County, Mo., where he finished his public school education, after which he spent one year at Mt. Morris College, Mt. Morris, Ogle County, Ill. He then entered McPherson College at McPherson, Kans., where he was graduated from the academic department as well as the school of music and expression and the department of stenography. During his college course he was assistant teacher in the vocal department, directing the chorus classes as well as public audiences, which gave him an unusual and valuable experience in that line of his profession.

Professor Haugh's marriage, which took place on August 31, 1904, at McPherson, Kans., united him with Miss Laura E. Harshbarger, born in Huntingdon, Pa., a lady of culture and refinement; she also took the academic course and studied expression and stenography at McPherson College, graduating in these courses, making her way by teaching stenography at the college. She then spent two years at North Manchester College (Indiana), as head of the Department of Public Speaking. Mrs. Haugh's parents are also residents of La Verne. Her father, J. P. Harshbarger, was born in McAlevys Fort, Pa., and married Mary Van Dyke, who was born in McVeytown, Pa. He was a contractor and builder in Pennsylvania, Nebraska and Kansas, and a pioneer homesteader in Scott County, Kans. As a young man he was ordained a minister in the Church of the Brethren and later an elder, and was active in pioneer missionary work, preaching gratis and following contracting and farming for a



Benjamin D. Haugh.



Mrs. Laura D. Haugh.

livelihood. From Scott County he removed to Hutchinson, Kans., where he was superintendent of the Old People's Home, a position he filled ably for a number of years; he then went to McPherson, Kans., where he resided until he and his wife came to La Verne, Cal., where they now reside. At sixty-five years of age, Mr. Harshbarger is still actively employed at his trade.

Both Professor and Mrs. Haugh took post-graduate courses and studied vocal music with Prof. D. A. Clippinger of Chicago, Ill.; additionally he took a course in harmony and ear training as well as a course at the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago. In 1904 they came to La Verne College as teachers of music and expression. After remaining at the college for three years they returned to Chicago, where Professor Haugh taught piano and voice at the Bethany Bible School and his wife, while teaching expression at Bethany, studied three years at the Bible School and also finished her course at Columbia College of Expression. While in Chicago they were members of the Madrigal Club, a musical organization which gave regular concerts in the Music Hall and at the University of Chicago. In 1911-1912 they became teachers at McPherson College, their old Alma Mater, where Mr. Haugh was head of the vocal department and Mrs. Haugh of the school of expression. In the fall of 1913 they returned to La Verne College, where they have since held their respective professorships.

Mrs. Haugh received the degree of A. B. from La Verne College, and preceding this she took a course at the University of Southern California and is still continuing the study of voice at that institution under Professor Cogswell, thus developing her beautiful lyric soprano voice with which she has so often favored Pomona Valley audiences and given so much thorough enjoyment and pleasure. She is a gifted woman of a charming and pleasing personality, being much loved and esteemed by her numerous students who have the good fortune to study under her as a teacher of expression. She also displays much talent as an artist, having taken a three years' course in painting, and her home is beautifully decorated with paintings from her own brush.

The summer of 1915 Mr. and Mrs. Haugh spent at Berkeley, taking special courses at the University of California. Both are inveterate workers and are never idle. Aside from his numerous duties Professor Haugh continues his study and research in music and has almost completed a course for the degree of Bachelor of Music at the University of Southern California. As an author he has composed several hymns and vocal solos; among the latter is "Twilight by the Sea," and all have met with a favorable reception. Professor and Mrs. Haugh have a host of admirers, and at their beautiful home on Fourth and E Streets they enjoy dispensing the good old-time hospitality to their many friends, who thoroughly appreciate their comradeship and cheer. As members of the Church of the Brethren

they have for years been leaders of the chorus and congregational singing, and Mr. Haugh further has been selected as the musical director of the annual general conferences of the church held at Los Angeles, Des Moines, Iowa, and at Winona Lake, Ind. At the Los Angeles Conference, held at the Temple Baptist Auditorium in 1907, he was paid a glowing tribute by the late Robert J. Burdette for the masterful way in which he directed the vast assembly.

Their faithful efforts to develop the technical proficiency of their pupils as well as to cultivate an appreciation of the aesthetic side of the art have borne rich fruitage, and there is no question that in devoting their lives to teaching music and expression, Professor Haugh and his accomplished wife are in their proper sphere. In their work at La Verne College they have successfully brought forth "Queen Esther" and "Joseph," dramatic cantatas, and given many other musical entertainments. Mrs. Haugh, in her career as a teacher in various places, has staged a number of difficult plays which have been successfully produced to large, appreciative audiences, repetitions being given by request. Among them are: *In His Steps*, *Lost Paradise*, *The Servant in the House*, *Price of the Prairie*, and *Rose O' Plymhoustown*. During the recent war they were active in Y. M. C. A. work, visited Camp Kearny, sang at hospitals and used their talent in entertaining the soldier boys.

ETHAN G. BANGLE

A prominent real-estate operator of Pomona who has put through many important deals of direct bearing on the future of both the city and the Valley, is Ethan G. Bangle, who is a native son, born near Rivera, in Los Angeles County, on September 26, 1884, the son of John and Mary (Buchanan) Bangle, natives of North Carolina and Tennessee, respectively. Mary (Buchanan) Bangle comes of prominent old American stock on her paternal side, being a second cousin of President James Buchanan; on the maternal side she is a descendant of the Monroe family and a third cousin of President James Monroe. Mr. and Mrs. Bangle crossed the plains to California in the stirring fifties. He settled at length near Rivera, and became one of the earliest walnut growers of Southern California, engaging in that line for many years. Mr. Bangle experimented with different varieties of walnuts, and in order to secure the best nuts obtainable he brought in walnuts from different countries, and so has the distinction of introducing the soft-shell English walnuts in California, which has become the most popular and profitable variety grown here. In time he came to own the largest walnut orchard in the state, and his exhibit of walnuts at the Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893 brought the first prize, so it is easily seen what a prominent part he took in forwarding the horticultural interests of the state.

Ethan began with the ordinary school advantages at Rivera, and topped off his studies at the Southern California Business College in Los Angeles. Then he learned the trade of a brick mason, and in partnership with his brother, James A. Bangle, followed brick, cement and concrete contracting in Los Angeles, Pasadena and Sierra Madre. Later, alone, he continued contracting until 1909, when he located in Pomona, and entered on his career in real estate. He has made a specialty of buying and selling alfalfa ranches in the Chino district of the Valley, and has also dealt largely in orange and lemon ranches. In 1912 Ira Neibel became his partner, which was continued until Mr. Neibel's death in 1915, and a year later he entered into a partnership with L. M. Mills. Mr. Bangle has been very successful, and during his eleven years' experience he and his partners have a record second to none, and it is the consensus of opinion of those qualified to judge that he has sold more real estate than has any other firm during the same period.

On August 22, 1906, at Los Angeles, Mr. Bangle was married to Gertrude Martin, a native of Illinois, who was educated in Whittier and Los Angeles. Three children have been born to them: Carl Orville, Harold E. and Wilma. Mr. Bangle is an active member of the Chamber of Commerce and belongs to the Knights of Pythias of Pomona, in which order he is past chancellor commander, and there is no more welcome member in that flourishing order.

THADDEUS SMART

A man of virile character who has led an active life, full of interest and the vigorous prosecution of his chosen occupation, Thaddeus Smart was born in Marshall County, W. Va., January 20, 1840. He was raised there and received his education in the country schools of that state. In the spring of 1865 he removed to La Salle County, Ill., and bought a 160-acre farm, and the next thirty years of his life were devoted to the development of this acreage. He met with the success which comes to all men of his caliber, and became noted for his business-like and thorough methods of farming, and as a raiser of fine blooded stock, a prominent man in his district.

Mr. Smart maintained a dairy in connection with his farm, and helped build the cheese factory at Dana, Ill., and was a stockholder and director of the company. His Shorthorn and Holstein dairy cows were of the best of their breed, and his Poland-China hogs were of fine blooded stock. He imported a pure-blood Belgian stallion, "Brilliant," which he exhibited at the Wenona, Ill., Union Fair, and received second premium on sweepstakes over sixty head of horses; his brood mares were of Norman stock, and he raised and sold many fine colts in his stables, which were noted throughout that part of the state. During his residence there Mr. Smart served as school trustee

and as superintendent of roads. When he sold his farm he moved to Storm Lake, Iowa, bought 400 acres of land and farmed it for two years, then decided to come to California and enjoy the remainder of his life in this balmy climate. He had made three previous winter trips to the state, and after looking around, decided that Pomona was the ideal place for a home.

In October, 1905, Mr. Smart settled in Pomona, and purchased a lot and erected a home at 263 East Fourth Street, where he lives retired from active cares and enjoying the fruits of his early industry. He has never regretted his choice of Pomona for his home, and is a firm believer in even greater future prosperity for this section of the state.

The marriage of Mr. Smart, in 1862, united him with Isabelle Cox, a native of West Virginia, and two daughters were born to them: Mrs. I. Kemp of Bloomington, Ill., and Nancy Smart, who keeps house for her father. The wife and mother passed on in January, 1917.

JOSEPH A. FITCH

An enterprising operator on a large scale in Pomona real estate, who has done much, through his unique methods of advertising, to make known to the outside world the advantages and attractions of the homelike city and flourishing Valley, thereby not only showing his own faith in the future through investment in land and other property, but inducing many others to settle here and establish themselves comfortably, is Joseph A. Fitch, the well-known real estate agent. He was born in Ontario, Canada, the son of the Rev. Heman and Amanda (Corlis) Fitch, both of whom are now deceased.

Joseph A. Fitch was educated at the public schools of Canada, and during an active boyhood and youth laid an excellent foundation for later aggressiveness, despite the fact that he spent all of his time in his home town prior to coming to California. In the middle of the nineties he moved west to Riverside County, and there he lived for five years, getting acquainted with Californian ways.

At the beginning of the century, he came to Pomona, assured of the superior openings here, and for a couple of years was connected with a large department store, having charge of one of the departments. His farsightedness, however, showed him the far greater field in California realty, and especially in lands with their steadily appreciating values around Pomona, and giving up general merchandising, he became a broker in real estate. Since he launched his original campaign here, it may be truthfully said that no one has done more to advertise this favored region of the Golden State. A very active supporter of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Fitch is also influential in the councils of the Republican party.



Schuyler H. Parr

Mr. Fitch married Miss Charlotte A. Montrose of Ontario, Canada; and one daughter, Rosa P., now deceased, and one son, W. Warren Fitch, now a practicing dentist in Pomona, blessed the union. Mr. Fitch belongs to the Masonic order, holding membership in the lodge, chapter, council and commandery in Pomona, and the Shrine in Los Angeles.

The success attained by this wide-awake and thoroughly progressive representative of the best business spirit in Pomona is not surprising, for he has both ventured and invested heavily hereabouts, and so has been able easily to inspire others with faith to "go and do likewise"—excellent advice whenever applicable to Pomona and environs.

SCHUYLER HOWARD PARK

The steady growth Pomona has made attracts the attention of men of affairs who appreciate the fact that it is a rich and ample field for the sagacious use of money, brains and energy. In 1914 the wholesale and retail flour and feed house of Park & Lichty was established, and from its inception proved a success. On August 15, 1919, Mr. Park purchased his partner's interest in the business and continues alone, and is doing a large business, which has been a valuable aid in the development and upbuilding of Pomona.

Schuyler Howard Park was born at Cranford, N. J., February 5, 1880, and is of English and Scotch extraction. He is the son of Noel Robertson and Edith (Norwood) Park. The father, who conducted a grocery and coffee brokerage business in New York City, was a member of the National Guard of New York, and during the Civil War served in the Twenty-second New York Volunteer Infantry, and was ranking captain when he retired after the close of the war.

In a family of four boys and one girl, Schuyler Howard is the fourth child. He received his education in the public and high schools of his home town and was a student at Princeton University for four years. He afterwards became a salesman for the National Biscuit Company, and during the four years that he was in their employ traveled to California in the interests of his firm. His first trip to Los Angeles was in 1905. It was the old story again repeated. He became enraptured with the land that has caused so many Easterners to forsake their former homes when once they have visited the land by the Western sea, with its vistas of distant mountains, its rich and luxuriant valleys, and its blue skies rivalling those of far-famed Italy. Mr. Park purchased an orange grove north of Pomona, lived on it four years, then disposed of it and in 1914 embarked in his present business.

On July 12, 1906, he was united in marriage with Miss Elizabeth Blakeman at Pomona. Two children have been born to them, Noel

Robertson and Rufus Blakeman by name. In politics Mr. Park favors the Democratic party, but considers the character and qualifications of the candidate, supporting the man best fitted for the office, regardless of party affiliations. In his religious convictions he is a Presbyterian. He is a member of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce, and finds wholesome recreation in out-of-door life.

DR. FRANCIS HEMAN GEER

A man who by his devotion to the upbuilding and development of Claremont has endeared himself to the citizens of the place is Dr. Francis Heman Geer, a physician and surgeon of high repute, well known in the various sections of the country in which he has resided. He is descended from good old New England stock and is a native of Conneautville, Pa., where he was born December 18, 1848, the son of Heman and Lydia (Williams) Geer, natives respectively of Vermont and Connecticut. Heman Geer was educated at Oberlin College, being graduated from the Theological department and then ordained a minister in the Congregational Church. He preached in Ohio, Michigan, Kansas and Iowa, but most of the time was spent in Ohio, although he died in Iowa. His widow survived him fourteen years, passing away in Nebraska. During the Civil War Reverend Geer was a member of the Christian Commission and for a time stationed at City Point.

In the family of six children born to this worthy couple, Doctor Geer is the third in order of birth. Reared in Ohio, he received his education primarily in the public schools, then studied at Oberlin College, working his way through college. He had a talent for singing, and being endowed with a beautiful lyric tenor voice, he studied vocal music. During his college course he spent some time at Olivet College, Michigan, where he had charge of the Conservatory of Music. Returning to Oberlin, he was graduated in 1871 with the degree of A.B. After taking up the study of medicine, his first year was at Wooster University, Ohio, and while there sang in the churches in Cleveland, which assisted him towards his degree, as well as teaching school at Chillicothe, Ohio, to make his way through the medical school. He completed his medical course at Ohio Medical College, Cincinnati, where he was graduated in 1877 with the degree of M.D., a self-made man, having earned the money with which he secured his education. He afterwards took post-graduate courses in Chicago and New York. After practicing his profession in Ohio, he removed to Columbus, Platte County, Nebr. There he practiced for some years and then located in Chicago and while there was assistant to Dr. F. H. Martin in the Post-Graduate Medical College for two years, when he again returned to Columbus, Nebr., and resumed the practice of medicine

and surgery, building up a very large practice and becoming well and favorably known. This continual strain for twenty-one years made inroads on his health and the necessity for change of climate caused him to come to Los Angeles, Cal., in 1904, and in 1905 he came to the Pomona Valley. It was in 1907 that he located in Claremont. In time he became owner of four residences which he afterwards turned over to Claremont College. He was chairman of the board of city trustees for four years and as mayor gave the city a good administration. He has been intensely interested in improving the cemetery, it being a hobby of his, and as superintendent has seen to the improvements and care of it for nine years, until it has become a beautiful garden spot. Doctor Geer is also the city health officer.

Doctor Geer's first marriage, in Ohio, March 24, 1872, united him with Miss Alice Howard, born at Rock Creek, Ashtabula County, Ohio, of whom he was bereaved in Claremont. Two children had been born of the union: Ella, deceased, and Howard, an electrical engineer in Columbus, Nebr. June 24, 1910, Doctor Geer married again, being united with Mrs. Mary Ellis, a native of Vermont. In politics he is a Republican. Doctor Geer was made a Mason in Globe Lodge at Madison, Nebr. He is also a member of the Royal Arch Chapter, the Knight Templars, and a member of Tangier Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S. He feels a warm interest in the future of Pomona Valley and its advancement in all lines and his efforts are unselfishly devoted to the general welfare of the community. A talented man, endowed with a pleasing personality, Doctor Geer is much enjoyed and highly esteemed by everyone and his example is well worthy of emulation.

PHEBE ESTELLE SPALDING, PH.D.

Marked success has attended the career of Phebe Estelle Spalding, Ph.D., teacher, author, lecturer, and professor of English literature at Pomona College, Claremont, Cal., since 1899.

She was born at Westfield, Vt., March 13, 1859, and is the daughter of the Rev. B. P. and Ann (Folsom) Spalding. Her father, a Methodist divine, was a leading light in his denomination in Vermont and New Hampshire, who spent his last years in North Dakota.

In a family of four children, all of whom are living, Phebe Estelle Spalding is the third child in order of birth. She was educated in the district schools of Vermont and New Hampshire and took an academic course at Montpelier, Vt. She became in her early teens a teacher in the district schools of New England, afterwards teaching for a brief period in the public schools of North Dakota. She was principal of a school at Moorhead, Minn., for two years, then entered Carleton College, in Minnesota, as a student, graduating from the literary department of the institution in 1889 with the degree of B.L. From

Carleton she came direct to Pomona College, at Claremont, Cal., where she became an instructor, and was soon afterwards elected professor of English literature. She traveled abroad in 1898-99, visiting England and the Continent, and during this time obtained material for a thesis on Wordsworth, in recognition of which in 1900 the degree of M.L. was conferred upon her by her alma mater. After several more years spent in teaching, she attended Boston University in 1909-10, receiving the degree of Ph.D. from that institution, her work there being a distinctive thesis on the English Chronicle plays of Shakespeare. In the spring of 1914 she went to England and was there at the breaking out of the World War, remaining until October of that year, when she returned to her home. During these years, she has been an occasional lecturer and a contributor to academic periodicals chiefly on interpretative studies in literature and art. Her first book, "Womanhood in Art," was published in 1905. Among other later literary works from her pen is the booklet poem, "The Master Came," published in 1906, and "The Tahquitch Maiden," published in 1911.

Professor Spalding is a member of the Congregational Church, and in club affiliations is an honorary member of the Shakespeare Club, and of the Woman's Club of Pomona; and an active member of the Rembrandt Club, and the Cactus Club, Claremont. She is a member and ex-president of the Phi Beta Kappa Gamma chapter of California and is a member of the Claremont chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

A woman of fine characteristics, genial manner and personal magnetism, she has used her rare mental endowments in furthering the cause of education and for the good of the common weal and among her host of admiring friends her companionship is a pleasure never to be forgotten.

CLINTON BERTRAM AFFLERBAUGH

Prominent in the civic, business and social life of Pomona, Clinton Bertram Afferbaugh has been a resident of the city since a small lad of eleven years, and has both watched the city grow and has been a part of its growth. Born in Clay County, Nebr., October 11, 1887, he is the son of Thomas J. and Carrie Afferbaugh, the father a pioneer of Nebraska, where he engaged in ranching. The family came to California in 1898 and the parents now reside in Claremont.

Clinton Bertram Afferbaugh received his education in the public and high schools of Pomona, and was one of the first class that entered the new high school. After graduating from that institution he took a course in pharmacy at the University of Southern California, finish-

ing in 1906. He then entered the employ of Mr. E. E. Armour at Pomona for one year; then was with the Owl Drug Company at Los Angeles for a year and a half.

After this preliminary business experience Mr. Afflerbaugh opened his new, modern drug-store in Pomona, and the firm has been very successful from its first opening. Progressive in every sense of the word, Mr. Afflerbaugh has carried that characteristic into his business life, and his store ranks equal to the best in its line. Besides his business interests, Mr. Afflerbaugh takes an active part in the work of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce, was a director in 1916, and always a willing worker for the advancement of community interests. He also interests himself in civic affairs, and was elected, in April, 1919, alderman of the fourth ward, to serve in the city council. Among his other work to bring Pomona to the fore in Southern California, he has taken an active part in the floral pageants, both here and at Pasadena, designing and decorating his own floats, and his float took a prize at one of the Rose Carnivals at the latter city, and first prize in his home town of Pomona, in 1915, and again in 1919, during the Pageant of Progress.

The marriage of Mr. Afflerbaugh, which occurred September 19, 1907, on Pomona, united him with Miss Edna Fich of Pomona, and they have been blessed with one child, Kenneth Jack. Fraternally, Mr. Afflerbaugh is a member of the Pomona Lodge of Elks, and was exalted ruler of the order in 1915. Always athletic and fond of outdoor life and fishing, during his high-school days he was well known in football circles and was chosen for the all-star team. In these busy days he still enjoys his outdoor recreation when possible, taking an especial pleasure in plying the fisherman's rod. In political matters he is of the Republican party, and in church affairs the family attend the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pomona Valley might almost be said to have more than its share of progressive, wide-awake men of this caliber, and to this fact is due the really remarkable growth evidenced here within the last ten years.

LEWIS N. SMITH

We find in writing the history of Pomona Valley, so many men and women who have come here to make their home, from all quarters of the globe, and from occupations totally different, eager to take up a branch of development work as new to them as their surroundings, and to adapt themselves and all work toward the common welfare; a remarkable illustration of what mankind can accomplish when actuated by the best of human motives, the good of the many. Among these, we find Lewis N. Smith, a horticulturist in the Claremont section. Born in Wilmington, Vt., October 10, 1840, he is the son of Ruel and Lucinda (Adams) Smith, natives of Ashford, Conn., and

Wilmington, Vt. His father came to Vermont when four years of age and they were farmers at Wilmington; the mother having passed away when Lewis N. was but four years old.

Lewis N. Smith was educated in the public schools of Vermont and Townsend Academy, and left home at the age of nineteen to engage in clerking in a store, first in Wilmington, and then Chicopee and Springfield, Mass., and later went to Troy, N. Y. In the latter place he went into business for himself and remained there for eight years. From there he went to Worcester, Mass., and finally, in the fall of 1898, came west, first locating on a ranch one mile west of Claremont. In 1900 he came into Claremont, and has since that time been engaged in the citrus industry here. He now has an orange grove west of town.

The marriage of Mr. Smith, on March 14, 1866, united him with Miss Elizabeth Wardwood, born in Worcester, Mass. After a wedded life of fifty-three years, he was bereaved of his faithful wife, July 18, 1919. They were the parents of one son, William L., a civil engineer by profession. Mr. Smith is a member of the Congregational Church, and has held various offices in the church body, being treasurer when the edifice was erected. Fraternally, he was made a Mason in Chicopee Lodge, in Massachusetts, in 1861, and now is a member of Claremont Lodge No. 434, F. & A. M. In civic affairs he has been a member of the Claremont board of trustees, and was the first president of the board when the city was first organized. A man of civic pride and progressive views, he has been active in the advancement of Claremont and vicinity, and is respected and esteemed in this section where he makes his home.

MARK H. POTTER

A man of vigorous activities, who knows how to persevere and to give his courage, his strong will and unusual energy to the accomplishment of whatever interests him, to whatever he plans to do, Mark H. Potter is a fine example in that phase of his sturdy character. His breadth of interests, wise counsel and efficient execution have greatly aided in the upbuilding of Pomona and the surrounding fertile Valley, and his patriotic labors for the welfare of the community as a whole and the development of its natural resources are worthy of praise and emulation.

Mr. Potter is a native of Minnesota, born in Lanesboro, Fillmore County, October 15, 1878. When a youth of sixteen, in 1894, he came to Pomona, but later returned East to finish his education, which had been under way there. On his return to Pomona, he interested himself in real estate, and he bought, developed and sold a number of orange groves in the Valley, at the same time carrying on a general life and fire insurance business.

Mr. Potter put upon the market four of the leading subdivisions: Alvarado Court, the Kenoak Drive Tract, the Lincoln Park Tract and the Antonio Heights Tract, in all of which some of the finest residences in Pomona have been erected; and he was instrumental in the erection of the three leading business buildings in the city, and the only ones with elevators installed. He organized the company for the Pomona Valley Hospital and superintended the construction of the building, together with the architects, Davis & Higgs, and he secured the bonus which assured the construction of Hotel Avis. In 1910 Mr. Potter was instrumental in building the Pomona Investment Company Building at the corner of Thomas and Third streets, and also handled the old Congregational Church corner, and in doing this he headed the syndicate which bought the church property, moved away the building and erected the present improvements in its place. His keen foresight enabling him to see far into the future and to properly appraise the present, Mr. Potter has proved a most important factor in bringing Pomona to its present place of importance in the state, and that in a remarkably short time, as the growth of cities is reckoned. To such men as he should be given due credit for the real and lasting things accomplished during their allotment of time.

The marriage of Mr. Potter, which occurred December 20, 1904, united him with Minnie L. Peck, and one daughter, Madeleine, has been born to them. Fraternally, he is a member of the Masons and the Elks of Pomona.

QUINCY A. BULLA

The ideal conditions surrounding Pomona, educationally and socially, as well as the climate and physical attractions, have brought to the Valley many who have searched the state through for their homesite and future dwelling-place. Their active and successful business operations in Eastern states have enabled them to enjoy the remainder of their lives in hospitable California, and here they reap the fruits of their years of industry. Among these Quincy A. Bulla is prominent in local affairs in the Valley. Born in South Bend, St. Joseph County, Ind., September 21, 1848, he was raised on a farm and received his education in the country schools of that locality, and spent two years at Notre Dame University. In 1868 he removed to Iowa, and settled near Des Moines, where he engaged in farming. In 1886 he came further west, to Nance County, Nebr., and there farmed three-fourths of a section of land until 1903, which year marks his arrival in Pomona.

Far-sighted and with keen business acumen, Mr. Bulla at once saw the wonderful opportunities here in the Valley, and his loyalty to this section has never wavered since first taking up his residence here. While living quietly and enjoying the peace and beauty of his

surroundings, he has interested himself in business affairs as well, and is a director and one of the organizers of the Home Builders Loan Association of Pomona, and is also a stockholder in the Pomona Manufacturing Company.

The marriage of Mr. Bulla united him with Miss Lorind A. Ritter, a native of Indiana, December 15, 1868. They were the parents of six children, all deceased. They attend the Unitarian Church, and enjoy the esteem and friendship of all who come in contact with them in their many years of life in the Valley. It is such citizens as these who have helped to bring Pomona to its present place in the sun.

JOSEPH O. LUSSIER

A business man not only keeping pace with, but leading the spirit of commercial enterprise in San Dimas is Joseph O. Lussier, proprietor of the Groceritorium on Bonita Avenue in that town. The word Groceritorium was originated and coined by himself. He was born in Woonsocket, R. I., on July 31 of the year celebrated as the rounding out of our first century of independence. His father, Francis Lussier, was born in Bordeaux, France, and came to Woonsocket, R. I., when a young man. There he married Miss Lulu Pippin, who was born in Quebec of an old French-Canadian family. He was engaged in the bakery business in Woonsocket until his death in 1884, when Joseph was eight years of age. Soon after this the mother migrated with her family of four small children to St. Paul, Minn., and here Joseph received his education in the public schools.

In 1896 Mr. Lussier came to California, and after visiting a number of places in the state, located in San Dimas the same year; here his first work was the agency and delivery of the *Los Angeles Times*, the *San Francisco Examiner* and *Chronicle*. He covered his route of thirty-three miles on a bicycle and took in the district of San Dimas, La Verne and Charter Oak. Later he completed a course in the Riverside Business College and after graduating he entered into partnership with J. O. Enell and bought out the Torrey Grocery store at Lordsburg, now La Verne. Purchasing the interest of his partner, he conducted this for a while alone; but at the end of six years he sold out his business to W. H. Poston & Company, who conducted a chain of grocery stores in Pomona Valley. After selling out he was manager for Mr. Poston for two years at La Verne and a year in his San Dimas store. He then went to Los Angeles and entered the employ of the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company as a solicitor.

Returning to San Dimas in 1910, Mr. Lussier bought out the grocery store of J. E. Schneider, with Walter Holst as a partner, and together they conducted business under the firm name of Lussier & Holst. In two years' time he bought out his partner and the firm was



J. W. Lussier.

dissolved, and Mr. Lussier has since been conducting the business alone. In January, 1918, he established the Groceritorium—a new system very popular with the buying public, where the customer helps himself and pays as he goes out. On account of the popularity enjoyed by the new method, Mr. Lussier has been able to build up a large and flourishing trade. In return, he has grown very loyal to Pomona Valley, and one always to be counted upon for supporting every sensible movement making for the progress of the whole community.

In August, 1900, at Riverside, Mr. Lussier was married to Miss Lulu Goodwin, a native of Illinois, the daughter of Dr. J. W. Goodwin, a pioneer physician of Pomona. Of the five children born to Mr. and Mrs. Lussier, Joseph is the eldest and is a student at Pomona College; and there are Warren, Jack and Raymond. One son, Charles, is deceased. Mr. Lussier belongs to San Dimas Lodge No. 114, I. O. O. F., and in politics is a Republican. Mrs. Lussier is a member of the Wednesday Afternoon Club and in religious matters is an adherent of the Christian Church.

KIRK W. THOMPSON

A public-spirited, progressive native son who is particularly well posted on the past history and growth of Spadra and vicinity, and is therefore often consulted as to fact or future prospects thereabouts, is Kirk W. Thompson, who was born in that town on September 8, 1877, the son of Joseph W. Thompson, a native of Indiana, who married Sarah Jane Justice, like himself a Hoosier, and with him now deceased. In 1852, when he was eight years of age, he crossed the great plains with his parents, and located at El Monte, in Los Angeles County, where he was reared and educated, growing up on a farm. As a young man he followed farming and teaming, and later he came with a brother, Elbridge R. Thompson, to Azusa, in 1885, and there engaged in farming.

From his sixth to his nineteenth year, therefore, Kirk Thompson was reared in Azusa, attending the Azusa schools and working in the orange groves. Now, for a number of years he has been in the employ of the Phillips family on the Louis Phillips ranch at Spadra, and he has seen many changes in the Valley. Looking backward, he has the supreme satisfaction of realizing that he, for one, has been instrumental in bringing some of the changes about.

Popular in social circles, Mr. Thompson is nowhere a greater favorite than with the Knights of Pythias, being a member of the Pomona Lodge, where he has passed through all the chairs; he also belongs to the Fraternal Aid. He is public spirited and has done his bit during the period of the recent crisis and distress in the United States, and in relation to the Great War.

WILLIAM I. T. HOOVER, PH.D.

Prominent among the faculty of La Verne College, Cal., of which institution he is Dean and occupies the chair of philosophy, is Prof. W. I. T. Hoover, well known in college and educational circles.

He was born at Dayton, Ohio, March 8, 1869. The foundation for his future education was laid in the country schools adjacent. His academy and college education was acquired at Mount Morris (Illinois) College; Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio; DePauw University, Greencastle, Ind., from which he received the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in 1894, and subsequently the degree of Master of Arts *pro merito*; and later the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Central University.

He taught philosophy in Manchester College, Indiana; Bridgewater College, Virginia, and Blue Ridge College, Maryland; at the last institution he had the honor of remaining when the trustees decided to enlarge the institution and secured a new charter from the state legislature in January, 1910. He was very active in the development and advancement of this college in various ways, one of which was the securing from the state legislature of a perpetual annual apportionment of \$5,000. The college has received other important favors from the state of Maryland. Professor Hoover was solicited for the presidency of this and three other institutions of like character, which he thankfully declined, and was asked by the trustees of Blue Ridge College thrice to return and accept a professorship in it.

Having been offered a professorship in La Verne College, he resigned his position in the East and arrived in California September 3, 1912. He is active in the Church of the Brethren, being one of its ministers, supplying the pulpit on various occasions, and is a lecturer of note in the conventions of his church and is frequently called to deliver special addresses in the various churches of his denomination and occasionally in other denominations. He is also active in Sunday school work, teaching an active, growing Men's Bible class; served two years as first vice-president of the Los Angeles County Sunday School Association, and is still a member of the executive committee of the State Sunday School Association; he is also active in local and county Y. M. C. A. work. During the period of the war he visited Camp Kearny at various times, giving addresses and taking college students down who gave entertainment for the soldiers.

His marriage united him with Miss Carrie M. Yundt of Illinois, and they have become the parents of two sons and two daughters: LeRoy Y., who is a B.A. graduate of La Verne College, and Roscoe M., the two being in partnership in the poultry and fruit business at 950 East Franklin Avenue, Pomona. Roscoe M. served eighteen months as a volunteer (being only eighteen years old at the time of his

enlistment December 1, 1917, at Camp Kearny) in the United States Army. His enlistment was in the Signal Corps, being rapidly advanced to a first-class sergeant. He was later sent to France, and just as he was being sent to the battle front the armistice was signed. Before entering the army he had for two years been manager of the Evergreen Pigeon Lofts at La Verne, which lofts contained 3,000 pigeons of both utility and fancy breeds. He is a member of the Los Angeles Tumbler Club of fancy pigeons. He has also served, while stationed at Camp Kearny, as pigeon judge in their annual summer exhibition. Vera, the youngest, is a college freshman this year in La Verne College. Last year she won the freshman scholarship offered by the trustees to the one meeting a very high standard of scholarship in the graduating class of the academy. The other daughter died at the age of nine and one-half years.

In his scholastic attainments, genial disposition, strong and persuasive as a public speaker, noble in character, progressive in all his activities, Doctor Hoover is making a strong impression upon the growth and development of La Verne College.

WILLIAM E. FUNKHOUSER

The popular constable of San Dimas, William E. Funkhouser, was born in Champaign County, Ill., January 1, 1872. He was educated in the public schools, and at the age of eighteen, in 1890, went to North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebr., and engaged in ranching with his father. He also conducted a garage at one time, and was employed by Uncle Sam as mail carrier on one of the rural routes. Politics was also among the things that engaged his time and attention, and he was at one time road overseer, and deputy assessor, and in 1910 took the census for the United States Government.

He came to San Dimas in the fall of 1912 and entered the employ of the R. M. Teague Nursery Company. He was also night watchman at San Dimas, and September 1, 1917, was appointed constable. He is now under civil service appointment. Among various occupations at which he has been employed, he ran a tractor, working among the orange groves of the district. At present, besides filling the position of constable, he is again one of the trusted employees of the R. M. Teague Nursery Company.

His marriage united him with Miss Lillie Stone, a native of Indiana, and they are the parents of ten children. Clarence W., who is with the Stewart Fruit Company; Evelyn is Mrs. Thomas Boddy of San Dimas; Grace, Glenn, Nellie, Doris, Ruth, Marie, Fern and Jack. Fraternally he is associated with the Modern Woodmen. He has made a very efficient officer and is a respected citizen of his community, enjoying the high esteem of a host of friends and acquaintances.

WILLIAM S. ERCANBRACK

A descendant of sturdy Holland forefathers, William S. Ercanbrack was born in Johnstown, Montgomery County, N. Y., July 11, 1827. He followed the sea as a young man for two years; then, on March 15, 1859, went to McHenry County, Ill., and for many years was prominent in civic affairs there; served as road commissioner for twelve years, and as a school director the same length of time; he was also sheriff of McHenry County for several years and during his entire residence there was active in politics.

In 1887 Mr. Ercanbrack removed to Sheldon, Iowa, and farmed there for five years. In the spring of 1893 he came to Pomona; here he bought his orange grove and engaged in the citrus development work so prevalent in the Valley at that time, his grove having just been planted, and he brought it to a state of productiveness and devoted his time to its development, and since his death, August 19, 1904, this work of improvement has been continued and the ranch kept in splendid condition by his widow. Mr. Ercanbrack had been a Mason of long standing, having joined the order in Hebron, Ill.

He was twice married, and by the first union was the father of five children: Charles, of Santa Barbara; Mrs. J. V. Aldrich, of Richmond, Ill.; William, of Elburn, Ill.; Mrs. William Cole, of Jennings, La., and George, of Los Angeles. Mr. Ercanbrack's second marriage united him with Matilda Tresmer, a native of Wisconsin, and she has carried on the horticultural work started by her husband in a most efficient and capable manner, the grove, on East Kingsley Avenue, a finely improved property, showing the care which has brought it to its present thriving condition.

FRANCIS CLARK EELLS

A man of increasingly important affairs, who has found time in a life of exceptional activity to devote some of his best energies for the benefit of others, and who therefore may reasonably claim to have made his career one of double fruitfulness, is Francis Clark Eells, the well-known grower of citrus fruits and alfalfa, and a director in the Mountain View Fruit Association. He was born at Virginia City, Nev., on January 20, 1879, and is the son of George Nelson Eells, born at Delhi, N. Y., who came to California around Cape Horn in 1852. He engaged in mining in this state and in Nevada; and in Virginia City, in 1863, married Miss Mary Clark, who had reached California in the early fifties. Both father and mother became prominent in the musical circles of Virginia City and had much to do with the development of that live municipality. In 1884 George Eells came to Pomona, his family joining him in 1887. The parents are now both deceased.

Francis Clark Eells was educated, therefore, in the public schools of Pomona and grew up in the fields of agriculture, water development and banking. At the age of eighteen he entered the employ of the Consolidated Water Company, and when twenty-two he was made a director and office manager of the company, a position he filled ably and well for about one year, when he was elected cashier of the Savings Bank and Trust Company of Pomona. After five years he sold his interest in the bank and became an investment broker, being a partner in the firm of Bradley & Eells. In twelve years this firm has sold more than \$9,000,000 of Pomona Valley property, and he has thus been instrumental in the agricultural development of the Valley as well as in the improvement of residential subdivisions and the advancement of realty values. He has taken a very active interest in civic affairs, including the preparing of the present city charter, has participated in the different war activities and assisted in the erection of the splendid Congregational Church edifice and the new Y. M. C. A. building.

A staunch Republican of very broad, non-partisan views as to local matters, Mr. Eells has always worked for good government and an enlightened, free America for progressive Americans. This energetic endeavor in behalf of social and political uplift is rather natural, considering that the Eells family dates back to the seventeenth century, when certain forbears settled in the central part of New York state. George Nelson Eells came to California by way of Cape Horn, and had a very eventful voyage, for smallpox raged on the ship, and he was one of the volunteer nurses to help care for the stricken. The Clark family, that of the mother, dates from the second trip of the Mayflower, and they are known in history as influential in the development of New England colonial life, the mother having been born and educated in Boston.

At Pomona, on March 6, 1907, Mr. Eells was married to Miss Ethel May Howard, who was born in Pomona, and grew up and was educated here, and is active in all things pertaining to the best welfare of the city. Two children have blessed this union: Howard Clark Eells and Edith Frances Eells.

A Sunday school teacher in the Pilgrim Congregational Church of Pomona for the past nineteen years, Mr. Eells has been in charge for twelve years of the important boys' work known as the Boys' Brigade, and to him is due the chief credit for the brigade's remarkable success. In this important post he has proven a wonderfully efficient officer, but his work has not stopped there, for he has made every member of the brigade his personal friend, and in such an exceptional relationship has sought to promote the highest welfare of the members.

FRANK FLETCHER PALMER

Thanks to the exceptional number of "moving spirits" in Claremont—for some persons not only have the initiative to move themselves, but are also most effective in inducing others to follow where they lead—this beautiful interior town has developed in recent years at a far more rapid rate, and on broader, safer lines than most new cities of the West; and prominent among her citizens noted for both aggression and progression, is Prof. Frank Fletcher Palmer, the proficient principal through whom the Claremont high school has been raised to a high state of efficiency. He was born at Ainsworth, Washington County, Iowa, on September 18, 1880, and his parents were Abraham L. and Nancy (Potts) Palmer. His father was a minister in the United Brethren in Christ, and passed to his eternal reward, leaving an enviable record for hard, unselfish toil to redeem his fellowmen. Mrs. Palmer is still living, the mother of six children, among whom Frank was the youngest child. He began his education in his home town; but when he accompanied his folks to California in 1892, he entered and graduated from the preparatory department of Pomona College, in 1903, and from Pomona College in 1908, when he received the degree of A.B.

Taking up teaching as a profession, Mr. Palmer became principal at San Dimas, but after a year, moved to Claremont, and here he has worked to develop the high school since 1909, although actual organization did not take place until 1910. Since that time he has been its principal. To him in particular is much of the credit due for a new high school building; and the present structure, of which the citizens are so proud, was erected in 1911, at a cost of approximately \$65,000. About 125 pupils are enrolled; while the commodious structure, such an architectural ornament to the town, is large enough to accommodate double that number. All its provisions evidence the trained mind of Professor Palmer and those associated in carrying out this great trust for the present and future generations.

At Upland, on March 27, 1909, Mr. Palmer was married to Miss Grace Greenleaf, a native of Indiana, and the daughter of C. A. Greenleaf. She is an accomplished lady, also attractive for her intellectual gifts, and was before her marriage a teacher of public school drawing. Four children have blessed this fortunate union—Nancy being the eldest, Fletcher the next, Allan the third, and Elizabeth the youngest. The family are members of the Congregational Church. Professor Palmer is a Republican, but he is too large-minded to be limited to any one party creed, and takes pleasure in casting aside all narrow partisanship in local affairs and working only for the good of the community in which he moves and thrives. Quite safely may one make the prediction that the educator, Frank Fletcher Palmer, will yet be heard from in larger and still more influential fields.

HARRY H. HINMAN

Among Pomona's wide-awake and successful business men is the manager of the firm of E. Hinman & Son, Harry H. Hinman. Mr. Hinman was born at Cambridge, Henry County, Ill., November 9, 1886, and is the son of Elliot and Nora (Nolan) Hinman. His parents came to California in 1891, and of their three children Harry H. is the youngest. He received a liberal education in the public and high schools of Pomona, then entered business with his father at Pomona. The father died November 7, 1917, and the son continued to conduct the business, which is prospering under his administration, and he has eight people in his employ.

The lady he chose for his wife and to whom he was united November 25, 1916, was Miss Lucy Barry before her marriage.

Politically, Mr. Hinman supports the principles of the Republican party, and in his fraternal associations he is a member of the B. P. O. Elks and of the Knights of Pythias, and is a member of the Chamber of Commerce.

While devoted to his business interests, Mr. Hinman still has time to enjoy the out-of-door life of which he is fond, and which the climatic conditions of California make so enticing at all seasons of the year. He is deeply interested in the progress and development of Pomona Valley and is ever ready to lend his influence to further its interests.

ARTHUR DURWARD, A. M.

Scotland has long since claimed the honors of birth of numerous men and women distinguished in foreign lands, and especially in the field of education has she been well represented by those who, having first seen the light of day under her bonnie skies, have gone forth to wrestle with some of the most serious problems of life, and to assist in the progress of the world to broader, higher and better things. Among such educators who look back with pride to the land of Scott and Burns, and forward with anticipation to the new Republic of Longfellow, Emerson and Horace Mann, is Arthur Durward, A.M., the scholarly principal of the Bonita Union High School at La Verne. He was born near Aberdeen on December 23, 1870, and when one year old was brought to the United States, where he was reared on a farm near Boulder, Colo. For a while he attended the public schools of his locality, and when old enough went to the State University at Boulder, from which well-known institution he was graduated with the Class of '93, with the degree of B. S. He next attended Harvard University at Cambridge, Mass., where he took a course in science and engineering, and still later he did some graduate work there, and was assistant instructor in physics in the same university, receiving his Master of Arts degree in 1897.

The same year he arrived in California and for a year taught at St. Matthew's Boys' School at Burlingame, a military academy, after which he taught for four years in the Hanford High School. Coming to Pomona in 1902, Mr. Durward was vice-principal of the Pomona High School for another four years. In 1907, luckily for the Bonita Union High School, he became its principal, and this position of responsibility Mr. Durward has filled to the satisfaction of the community ever since. He has not only been placed at the head, but he has been a large factor in the school's development. A number of new and important courses of study have been added, and these include manual training, domestic science, agriculture and music.

Mr. Durward served for four years as city trustee for La Verne, and during that time, for two years, he was president of the board. The bond issue was then carried, and a municipal water system was provided. Good roads were then built, and many streets were paved. Besides being a member of the Board of Trustees, Mr. Durward has been active in the First Methodist Church, and as an educator, a man and a fellow-citizen, he has shown his intense interest in and loyalty to Pomona Valley.

Mr. Durward has also embarked in orange culture and now owns two groves; one, of ten acres, lies to the south of the Pacific Electric Station; the other, of seven acres, is near the Bonita High School. Associated with others, he has developed water by sinking wells and put in pumping plants, from which they irrigate their ranches.

While at Pomona, on November 30, 1899, Arthur Durward was married to Miss Clara Pitzer, a native of Iowa and the daughter of S. C. and Alice Pitzer, pioneers of Pomona. Three daughters have blessed this union, and they bear the names of Ruth, Lois and Alice. Mr. Durward is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, also the Council of Education of the southern section of the California Teachers Association.

VINCENT W. BAKER, D.D.S.

Among the successful orchardists of Pomona Valley, Vincent W. Baker, D.D.S., deserves mention. He is a native of New Jersey, where he was born at Boundbrook, July 4, 1866, and is the son of Abraham and Mary J. (Blauvelt) Baker. The father was a capitalist of New York City, and in a family of seven children Vincent was the youngest. He completed his education in the high school at Asbury Park, and attended the New York College of Dentistry, graduating from that institution with the class of 1888. He practiced his profession in Plainfield, New Jersey, for fifteen years, came to California in 1901 and located on a ranch at La Verne. Since then he



Frank A. Hickman



Minnie E. Hickman

has devoted his entire attention to citrus culture, abandoning the practice of dentistry. He had charge of seventy acres, and now has fifty-eight acres under his supervision. However, he makes his home at 1269 Harvard Avenue, Claremont.

His marriage with Miss Bessie Hull was solemnized September 26, 1893. In his religious convictions Mr. Baker is a member of The First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Boston, Mass. Politically he does not adhere to any party. He is broad-minded and liberal in his views, and active in the management of his business interests, of which he has made a pronounced success.

FRANK A. HICKMAN

An enthusiastic advocate of and an authority on good roads is Frank A. Hickman, the well-known citrus grower of San Dimas, who for twelve years was street superintendent of Road District No. 112, formerly known as the old San José road district. He was born at Fairmount, Vermilion County, Ill., on January 9, 1868, the son of H. H. Hickman, who married Miss Ivy Snyder, and who was active as a farmer in the Prairie State until the outbreak of the Civil War, when he enlisted in the Twenty-fifth Illinois Regiment and served throughout the great conflict, in which he was severely wounded. In the fall of 1868 they removed to Kansas and located on a homestead in Anderson County on the frontier, where roamed Indians as well as countless antelope and buffalo, and there they resided until their death. The parents had five children, all of them still living, the youngest brother still residing on the old home farm.

Frank A., who was second in the order of birth, was taken to Kansas at the age of eight months, and there was educated in the public schools. He assisted his father on the home farm until he was of age and then followed farm work and cattle feeding, principally for J. M. Broady. After seven years in his service Mr. Hickman moved to the vicinity of Cripple Creek, Colo., and there, also for seven years, he was employed at lumbering and logging. Desirous of getting a first-hand view of California, he came out to the coast in 1902, purchasing a three-year-old Valencia orange grove of ten acres in Los Angeles County, which he cared for and improved until he sold it in 1906 for \$1,000 an acre, and then returned to Colorado.

In 1909, however, haunted by alluring memories of the Golden State, Mr. Hickman came back and bought his present orange grove near San Dimas, for which he paid \$15,000. There are twelve acres in the tract, devoted to oranges and grape fruit. He has made many improvements on the place and built a fine large residence, so that it is now one of the most attractive places in the Valley, and reflects the painstaking, intelligent labor that has been expended upon it. A

self-made man in every sense of the word, has entered enthusiastically into the life of the community, and is a director in the New Deal Land and Water Company and a member of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association and the San Dimas Lemon Growers Association.

On March 5, 1901, Mr. Hickman was married at Colorado Springs to Miss Minnie E. Allen, born at Cedarville, N. J., the daughter of William P. and Hannah A. (Conklin) Allen, natives of New York state. Her father served in the Third New Jersey Cavalry Regiment in the Civil War. He was a contractor in Bridgeton, N. J., until he removed to Manitou, Colo., and there he engaged in the same line of work. Both he and Mrs. Allen are deceased. Mrs. Hickman was seventeen years of age when the family took up their home in Colorado and she completed her education in the schools at Manitou. On the Allen side she is a lineal descendant of Ethan Allen, the hero of Ticonderoga in the Revolutionary War. On her maternal side she is of the old New York Conklin stock.

Mr. Hickman's party affiliation is Republican, but he is at all times above party and partisanship, when the best interests can be served by voting for a rival candidate or measure. In 1919, Mr. and Mrs. Hickman made a trip of three months to the East and South, visiting Colorado, Kansas, Illinois, Missouri, Alabama and Florida. They returned home at the close of the year more pleased than ever with this section and their experience leads them to the conclusion that there is no state in the Union equal to California for climate, residence nor the opportunity for making money.

RICHARD N. LOUCKS

A citizen of Pomona for nearly forty years who has contributed his share to the permanent and substantial development of the city, and a man who has witnessed the marvelous growth of the city of Pomona as well as the prosperous development of Pomona Valley, is Richard N. Loucks, who for twenty-five years has been actively engaged in the general insurance business here.

Mr. Loucks was born in the parish of East Baton Rouge, La., May 31, 1848, where he was reared. Before he had reached his sixteenth birthday, Mr. Loucks entered the Confederate Army as a member of the Sixth Louisiana Cavalry, and was captured near Mobile, Ala., December, 1864, and on May 6, 1865, was paroled.

After the Civil War, Mr. Loucks accepted a position in a mercantile business at Baton Rouge and later on conducted a general merchandise store for himself in that city until 1881, when he migrated to California.

It was in the year 1882 that R. N. Loucks arrived in the then unimportant little town of Pomona, and here for a number of years he conducted a general merchandise store on East Second Street. In

1894, Mr. Loucks realized that Pomona offered a first-class opportunity for a good general insurance business, whereupon he opened an office and has since then been engaged in this particular line of endeavor as the representative of some of the best insurance companies in the country. During his long residence in Pomona he has aided in the material development of the city.

In the second year after coming to Pomona, Richard N. Loucks was united in marriage with Cora E. Cromer, a native of Indiana, and this union has been blessed with three sons, and by a prior marriage three boys, and all grew to manhood in Pomona: Robert G. and Frank H., residents of Los Angeles; Sylvester D., Richard N., Jr., Howard F., and John W. During the late World War, Mr. Loucks had the proud distinction of having five of his sons in the United States Army, two of whom were in active service with the American Expeditionary Force in France. John W. received the Croix de Guerre with bronze star.

Fraternally, Richard N. Loucks is a member of Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, Pomona, and also a charter member of Pomona Lodge, No. 107, K. of P. His keen business judgment has won for Mr. Loucks a commendable position among the progressive business men of Pomona.

FERDINAND DAVIS

One of the pioneer builders of Pomona, and a man of sterling character, Ferdinand Davis was born in Cushing, Maine, February 8, 1840. He learned the carpenter trade as a boy, and at the age of nineteen went to Lebanon, N. H., to engage in that business. At the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted, September 21, 1861, in the Seventh New Hampshire Regiment, and took part in sixteen engagements, first seeing service in the Tenth Army Corps, Department of the South, and later in the Army of the James, General Butler in command. He was wounded in Florida, and was afterwards attached to the brigade staff of General Hawley of Connecticut, and mustered out at Concord, N. H., December 22, 1864, though in service till February 8, 1865.

After the years spent in the service of his country, Mr. Davis returned to Lebanon and resumed work at his trade; he worked for a New York firm who took contracts for interior finishing, and later took up this line himself in New York City, gradually working into architectural drawing, for which he had a natural inclination.

In 1887, Mr. Davis came to California as a licensed architect and located for a short time in Pasadena; soon after he came to I. A. Verne in charge of building operations there, and in 1888 he settled in Pomona. Here he immediately became identified with the building up of the town, and drew plans for all the business blocks on the north

side of Second Street, from the First National Bank Building to Geary Street, and the four business blocks on the four corners of Garey Avenue. He drew the plans for Trinity Church, and was associate architect for the Congregational Church. Mr. Davis also was architect for the Ebell Club House, the Masonic Temple, the Investment Building, in Pomona, among other work; and the Masonic Temple and other buildings at Ontario; modern business blocks and residences in Claremont; and the packing houses at San Dimas and Glendora.

Besides his business interests, Mr. Davis has given time to orange growing, and owns an eight-acre grove in the Ontario district. Since his first settling in the Valley he has been a part of its growth, and has been a factor for progress and upbuilding in the community. In fraternal circles he is a member of the Commandery in the Masons, and is also a member of Vicksburg Post, G. A. R.

Mr. Davis married in Lebanon, N. H., January 8, 1867, to Eliza A. Thompson, and four children were born to them: Bernice G.; Mrs. Nellie Hibbard; Raymond M., manager of the Bank of Italy at Modesto, and Mrs. Beatrice Ashworth of Santa Barbara. The family attend the Trinity Methodist Church.

FREDERICK W. BOWEN

Prominent among the pioneer residents of Pomona Valley, where he has resided for the past thirty-four years, is Frederick W. Bowen, who was born near Buffalo, Erie County, N. Y., September 1, 1849. At the age of twelve he removed with his father's family to Cerro Gordo County and three years later to Humboldt County, Iowa, where he was brought up on a farm. In 1869, soon after the continental railroad was completed, he came to California on one of the first trains across the continent, and after remaining one year on the Pacific Coast he drove a horse and buggy north, from Sacramento, Cal., to Albany, Ore., and returned to Iowa, where he resumed the occupation of farming. In 1885 he came back to California to make a permanent home and spend the remainder of his days. He settled in Pomona Valley, where he purchased the place where he now lives, which lies west on Holt Avenue, near Huntington Drive. He planted the land, which was a barley field at the time he purchased it, to orange and apricot trees, and sold four acres of it. The remaining four he still possesses. It is planted to budded Navel and seedling oranges, and some apricots.

Before the days of the packing house he sold his fruit to commission men in Pomona. The average yield for five years on one acre of apricots was ten tons a year—a fine record. Nearly all the apricot trees were taken out and orange trees planted. The grounds around his home contain many beautiful and rare shrubs and plants. There are two rose bushes that are thirty-four years old, and he has the tallest

apricot trees in the state on his place. There are also apple trees, vines, pepper trees, etc. The soil is very rich and productive. He has made all the improvements on the place himself, even to finishing the interior work on his house.

Mr. Bowen has been very active in water development in the Valley. He is president of the Currier Tract Water Company and also of the Irrigation Association of Pomona. The latter system serves about 2,000 acres of fruit land east and south of Pomona. The water formerly came from artesian wells, but an air-compressor pumping plant is now used. The Currier Tract Water Company serves over 100 acres of land north of Pomona and owns two water rights; the water is pumped by electric power.

In his domestic relations Mr. Bowen married Miss Sara Wickes, a native of the state of New York. A son was born to them, who died in infancy. They then took a niece of Mrs. Bowen's, Cornelia Lorbeer, who took the name of Bowen and who was a school teacher in Los Angeles County for several years. She died in 1903.

Mrs. Bowen, who has been a teacher in the First Presbyterian Sunday School for the past thirty years, has heard all of the ministers who have preached in that church during that time. She is very active in the missionary society of the church and also in Red Cross work, and is an active member of the W. C. T. U. When she first came to Pomona there were only 500 inhabitants in the place, which supported seventeen saloons. She and seven other ladies banded together, and through their efforts in the cause of temperance the saloons were banished from Pomona.

Mr. Bowen is a deacon in the First Presbyterian Church, and is also very active in temperance work, and with his wife shares in the esteem and affectionate regard of the community.

HOWARD E. ULERY

A merchant with extensive Valley connections, who has witnessed many changes in the transaction of business since he first entered business, is Howard E. Ulery, the well-equipped dealer in feed, fuel and seed. He was born near Adel, Dallas County, Iowa, on August 11, 1887, the son of Joseph F. and Susan (Miller) Ulery, natives of Ohio and Indiana, respectively, who became farmers in Dallas County, Iowa, and became the parents of six children—three boys and three girls; and Mrs. Ulery died in California in 1907. In 1896, Mr. Ulery came west and started in the feed business at Pomona, on West Second Street, and he has remained more or less active in that line since coming here.

The fourth child in the order of birth, Howard enjoyed the usual common school and high school advantages, graduating from the latter

institution here in 1907, and then attending Pomona College for a couple of years. Thus, little by little, he prepared for those responsibilities in life which he has always discharged in the most conscientious manner. In 1909, he entered his father's business as a partner, the firm having formerly been Hoffman & Ulery. When he bought Mr. Hoffman out, however, the firm name changed to Ulery & Son, but for the last year, Howard Ulery has assumed the management of the business. Besides his interests there, he owns a tract of good land in Chino.

In Pomona on June 22, 1910, Mr. Ulery was married to Miss Rita Rogers, whose parents were W. J. and Luella J. Rogers, and who was born in Kansas. They have a son, Howard E., Jr., and another named Roger Edwin; and the family attend the First Methodist Church. Mr. and Mrs. Ulery are public spirited, and ever ready to do their full duty as citizens, and especially as residents of the most flourishing and beautiful of inland towns—Pomona.

CARLTON H. SANBORN

A contractor of Pomona accustomed to operate on an extensive scale is Carlton H. Sanborn, a native of the City of the Angels, who is justly proud of the fact that both his father and his grandfather have been prominently identified with the upbuilding of the Valley. He was born at Los Angeles on May 11, 1888, and his father was Arthur Sanborn, who was born in Minnesota and married Lucy Dickenson, a native of England. He came from Missouri with his father, Isaac N. Sanborn, a New Englander, in 1886, just when California was beginning to "boom," and, locating in Pomona, they engaged in brick contracting. Later, Arthur Sanborn moved to Los Angeles, but in 1902 returned to Pomona. Isaac Sanborn and his son Arthur erected nearly all of the brick buildings in and around Pomona, including the Sunset Cannery, in which they were both interested financially; the Congregational Church, the various school buildings, the Masonic Temple at Ontario, as well as other buildings there; the Odd Fellows' Building at Azusa, and they burned the brick for the Union Block in North Pomona on the Mesa. The grandfather died in 1911, and Arthur Sanborn died a year later. Mrs. Lucy Sanborn lives at Victorville, and is the mother of five children, two deceased. Those living are: John Halvor, a forest ranger; Carlton H.; and Mrs. Ruth Lester.

Carlton attended the public schools of Los Angeles and came to Pomona with his folks. Here he attended the high school and later learned the bricklaying trade under the direction of his father. On the death of the latter, in 1912, he took up contracting for brick work, and since then has erected all the brick buildings in Pomona except two. These include the Hotel Avis, the Washington School, the Home

Telephone Building, the White, Booth, Wurl, Opera and Richter garages, all in the city itself, as well as the cooling plant for the Indian Hill Packing House at North Pomona, the building of the La Verne Orange and Lemon Growers Association, the addition to the First National Bank, Azusa, the business blocks in San Dimas and Puente, the Pacific Electric Station and several other buildings in Claremont, a business block in Cucamonga, and the George Junior Republic Boys' School south of Pomona, each of which is a credit for its durability, workmanship and style.

Mr. Sanborn married Sallie Dossett, a native of Kentucky and daughter of James L. Dossett of Pomona, the ceremony taking place at Long Beach in 1911. Three children have blessed the union, Wilma, Ruby and Carlton H., Jr., all of whom may be proud of the family name, since many of the edifices erected by the Sanborns will stand as monuments to their building genius and honesty. Mr. Sanborn is a member of the Pomona Lodge of Odd Fellows, and also belongs to the Knights of Pythias.

DANIEL MACKENZIE

A gentleman of Canadian birth who, having brought with him to California a valuable experience, has been able to be of real service to the community while advancing his own interests, is Daniel Mackenzie, who was born at Unionville, Canada, of Scotch parentage. He was reared and educated in his native locality and then learned the trades of blacksmith and carriage builder and followed his trade and carried on a large carriage manufacturing business for years, and later a sales business of all kinds of agricultural implements, at Owen Sound, Ontario.

Coming to Pomona, Cal., in March, 1905, Mr. Mackenzie bought his present place at the corner of Holt and Union avenues. The ranch was in a run-down condition at time of purchase and he has made many valuable and needed improvements, among them the erection of a comfortable residence and necessary outbuildings. He has given the trees a scientific cultivation and has increased the production of oranges from a mere 106 boxes a year to an average of 2,500 boxes. This country home has been given the name of Tulloch Ard, the rallying cry of the Mackenzie clan for hundreds of years, in the Highlands of Scotland, and is the center of a kindly hospitality.

Mr. Mackenzie is superintendent of the Orange Grove Tract Water Company, which owns a finely-equipped system for supplying water for irrigation and domestic use to more than 600 acres in the Packard Orange Grove Tract. This is one of the best systems in the whole Valley, commanding a continuous flow of water from wells and elevated by means of powerful pumping plants. All ranches are on meter and the consumer pays only for what he uses.

In Canada occurred the marriage of Daniel Mackenzie and Margaret Mitchell Levins, the latter born in Banff, Scotland, and they have one child, a daughter, Helena Bruce Mackenzie, who is widely known for her ability. She studied art and drama at Pomona College, gives readings and recitations that afford pleasure and uplift to many. She is now teacher of art and assistant in dramatics in the Claremont High School. Mrs. Mackenzie, who holds a life certificate in Canada as a teacher, also one to teach school in Los Angeles County, has, since 1916, conducted a private school at Tulloch Ard for children who are in need of individual instruction, and her pupils have been promoted and made their grades in the schools of the city.

It is through such worthy settlers as Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie that Pomona and many of the most desirable residential cities of California have been rightly developed and permanently and safely established.

IRA W. POLING

What Pomona Valley has done and, therefore, what the Valley may do again for the orange grower, is well illustrated in the success attained by Ira W. Poling, who came to California a little over a decade ago. He was born near Kewanna, Fulton County, Ind., on March 18, 1852, the son of Arnold and Lydia (Hudkins) Poling, born in Virginia, who removed to Indiana and became farmers there. Ira W. grew up on the home farm until he was twenty-three years of age. Then, in 1875, he removed to Pawnee County, Nebr., where he bought a quarter section of land near Pawnee City, which he improved and brought to a fine state of cultivation. Selling out, he went to Jackson County, Kans., near Holton, and there bought eighty acres, which he farmed for a short time. Once more selling out, he removed to Shawnee County, in the same state, and there secured a quarter section of land near Topeka, which he farmed and afterward traded for a quarter section near Oklahoma City, Okla., where he engaged in agricultural pursuits for fourteen years. In Kansas he was a member of the Farmers' Alliance, and both profited and contributed toward the association with others in the same field.

In the fall of 1906, Mr. Poling came to Pomona, and here he purchased an orange grove on San Bernardino Avenue, consisting of nine and a third acres, which he afterward sold. Then he bought his present fine orange ranch of ten and a third acres, at 700 East Kingsley Avenue. He erected a fine residence and other desirable buildings, and otherwise greatly improved the property; and after he had introduced the most scientific methods in its management, he took in 1913 about \$9,000 worth of fruit from the farm. Since then he has demonstrated that in good years his ranch will produce 6,000 boxes of fruit. He also bought a fine grove on East Holt Avenue of eight



J. W. Doty



Mrs. E. P. Doty

and a half acres. As might be expected of so enterprising and representative an orange grower, Mr. Poling identified himself with the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange and also with the Palomares Irrigation Company.

In Pawnee County, Nebr., on March 26, 1878, Mr. Poling was married to Miss Myra E. Ennefer, a native of Eureka, Woodford County, Ill., and the daughter of William and Rebecca (Carpenter) Ennefer, born in England and Ohio, respectively. They removed from Illinois to Nebraska in 1876. The father died in Jackson County, Kans., being survived by his widow, who is now 84 years old. Mr. and Mrs. Poling have had five daughters, all popular in their several circles. Lulu, the eldest, and Esther, the youngest, are at home; Nellie is the wife of C. F. Compton of Los Angeles, and the mother of two children; Minnie is the wife of E. C. Beesley of Ontario; and Eva has become Mrs. O. C. Williams of Pomona, and is the mother of three children.

Mr. Poling sold his orchards in Pomona in 1919, and removed to Anaheim, where he purchased twenty-four acres on East Center Street, which is devoted to raising Valencia oranges, and he is now a member of the Anaheim Citrus Fruit Association. With his family he is a member of the Christian Church in Anaheim.

HENRY B. DAVIS

A scientifically-trained ranchman whose expert knowledge of the citrus industry has led to his selection for most important posts of responsibility is Henry B. Davis, the ex-president of the Indian Hill Citrus Association of North Pomona, who was born near Monticello, Wayne County, Ky., on August 16, 1855. When only a year old he was brought to Putnam County, Mo., and in 1879 he graduated from the State University at Columbia. The next year he moved west to Deer Lodge, in the county of that name, in Montana, and there established himself in his profession as civil engineer.

It was not long before Mr. Davis became assistant engineer in charge of construction work for the Northern Pacific Railway, and by 1891 he had become mayor of Deer Lodge, an evidence of the esteem in which he was held. For fourteen years, too, he was county surveyor of Deer Lodge County.

At the same time, Mr. Davis became president of the Davis & Williams Live Stock Company, and with two others owned 17,000 acres of land and 20,000 sheep. In 1891-92, when Powell County, Mont., was formed, he was made chairman of the first board of county commissioners.

Fortunately for Pomona as well as for the subject of our interesting review, the year 1910 found Mr. Davis in Pomona, an orange

grower, and in 1914 the possessor of a fine home on Hiawasse Avenue, which he erected that year. In 1889, at Deer Lodge, Mont., he was married to Elizabeth Woolfolk, a native of Kentucky and the daughter of the Rev. A. M. Woolfolk, also a native of that state.

In 1913 Mr. Davis became a director in the Indian Hill Citrus Association, and he became its president in June, 1918, to fill a vacancy, but in September of that year he was elected president, a position he held until the return of Mr. Sederholm in November, 1919, when he became vice-president. He is also a director in the Canyon Water Company, and a stockholder and director in the Pomona Investment Company. During his term of president he represented his company in the San Antonio Fruit Exchange.

Especially popular in fraternal circles, Mr. Davis is a Mason, a member of the Lodge, Chapter, Commandery in Pomona, and belongs to the Los Angeles Shrine. His oldest child, Harry B., is with the Standard Oil Company at Bakersfield; Alexander W. Davis, another son, is an attorney of Los Angeles; Julian R. is assistant cashier of the State Bank at Idaho Falls, Idaho; while Charlotte is a graduate of the University of California at Berkeley, a member of the Class of '19, and now a teacher in Clifton, Ariz.

HAROLD C. DEWEY

Among the many good citizens that the Empire State has contributed to increase the population of California, Harold C. Dewey is worthy of mention. He was born in Lincoln, Wayne County, N. Y., January 26, 1880, the son of Morris M. and Julia (Lee) Dewey, the former born in Delta, Oneida County, N. Y., and the latter in Somers, Conn.; she died in Pomona in 1893, leaving three children—Mamie, Mrs. Harris, now of Yuma, Ariz.; Helen, Mrs. Chown, living in Portland, Ore.; and Harold C., of this review. The family settled in Pomona, Cal., in 1883, where the father was in the employ of J. E. Packard and others, in setting out orchards and vineyards in this Valley, and later engaged in the real estate business in Pomona for many years. He is now in business in Portland, Ore.

Harold C. was but three years old when the family settled in Pomona Valley, where he has passed nearly all the years of his life, therefore is full of reminiscences concerning Pomona when it was but a struggling village. As a boy he shot rabbits in what is now the main business section of the town. Here he attended the grammar and high schools, graduating from the latter in 1900, and when he was able he assisted his father in his work of setting out and caring for citrus and deciduous orchards, later taking up the real estate and building business, which he has since followed. He has built many

residences and business structures in Pomona and nearby cities for himself and has owned four orange groves. He has put on the market and sold off three subdivisions, and has done as much to develop the Valley as any one man within its confines. The position he has attained has been through his own efforts and his display of good business ability and reliability in his transactions.

The marriage of Harold C. Dewey and Miss Bernice Surtees, a native of Colwich, Kans., was solemnized in Princeton, Kans., in June, 1907, and they have become parents of two children—Mildred H. and Virginia A. Mrs. Dewey is active in social and club life, and is president of the Ebell Club (1919). Mr. and Mrs. Dewey are members and workers in the First Methodist Church of Pomona.

• GEORGE R. TYLER

A pioneer horticulturist of Pomona Valley and one who has done much toward developing that industry in this section of the state, George R. Tyler has in the last decade seen many changes in the growth and upbuilding of this wonderful Valley and has done his share in aiding it to a successful and prosperous state of development. Born in Perry County, Ill., March 22, 1871, he was raised in that state and there received his early training along horticultural lines which fitted him for his work in the West. He later went to Kansas and lived there for a time, then, September 16, 1890, came to Pomona. After his arrival he first worked in the orchards then being set out in the Valley; and later, with his brothers, Lewis and Charles, engaged in budding and grafting oranges, lemons and grapefruit, and the Tyler brothers became well known throughout the Valley for their expert work in that line, and their services were much in demand.

Later, Mr. Tyler assisted in the development of the property south of Claremont known as the "Loud Ranch." He was superintendent of the ranch and set out many trees, also developed the water system on the property. Mr. Tyler did more of this kind of work than any other one man in the Valley, and the value of his services in horticultural development can readily be seen.

Since 1905 Mr. Tyler has been in the fertilizer business, a pioneer in that line. He has been most successful in this undertaking, and not only sells the product, but his thorough knowledge of horticulture enables him to give advice as to its use, and all who have used it have greatly increased the yield of their orchards.

The marriage of Mr. Tyler united him with Bertha Barrett, a native of England, and two sons have been born to them: George G., who enlisted in the One Hundred Forty-fourth Field Artillery in service in the World War, was sent to France, and was discharged

June 29, 1919; and Arthur, a student of Pomona College, taking a course in civil, hydraulic and structural engineering, and now attending Stanford University.

In the midst of his development work and business interests, Mr. Tyler has found time to devote to the social and fraternal life of the community. He is a member of the Pomona Lodge of Odd Fellows since 1900. Energetic, and with progress for his watchword, Mr. Tyler believes that the way to get things done is to get to work and do them, and the results show that he is a man of keen vision. In his early reminiscences of this section, he tells of shooting quail and rabbits where the Pomona High School now stands, and also on the present site of Claremont. This section has developed with such remarkable rapidity that a young man can still be an old pioneer here!

JOHN P. EVANS

Like many of his fellow citizens in Pomona, John P. Evans had varied and interesting experiences, in travel and business, before settling down in this peaceful and prosperous Valley. He is a native of Lexington, Davidson County, N. C., born August 27, 1877. His parents were Alexander and Eliza (Clodfelter) Evans, farmer folk in the Southern state; the father entered the Southern army when sixteen years old and served with Lee three and one-half years; he is still living.

The youngest of eight children born to his parents, John P. Evans received his education in the rural schools of North Carolina, and in the school of experience. At the age of twenty he followed in his patriotic father's footsteps and enlisted in Company F, Second Missouri Volunteer Infantry, at Clinton, Mo., to serve in the Spanish War as a private; he was made a corporal and later received his honorable discharge from the service. On his return to business life the young man went into the shipping room of a wholesale grocery house, and when twenty-one years of age worked ten hours a day and then attended night school and took a business course; an example of ambition and industry which speaks for the character of the man.

In 1900 Mr. Evans came West and settled for a time at Colorado Springs; for one year he worked in a grocery store, then was interested in mining for a few months, and later worked for the Colorado Midland Railway, in the bridge and building department, remaining in that employment fourteen months. He found his natural leaning to be toward mercantile pursuits, however, and for four years worked for B. G. Robbins Clothing Company; then for three years was with Giddings Brothers Dry Goods Company, and with a partner maintained a clothing store under the firm name of Evans & Gorton for one year. This business he sold out and in 1910 came to Corona, and here pur-

chased an orange grove. February 15, 1911, Mr. Evans opened his present business, a men's clothing and furnishing establishment, in Pomona, and has met with success in the line he had spent years of experience in learning.

The marriage of Mr. Evans, on October 4, 1905, united him with Miss Mary Grace Combe, and one son has been born to them, John Alexander. During his business career Mr. Evans has found time to take part in fraternal organizations; he is a member of Pomona Lodge, No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, and past exalted ruler of that order; is a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Modern Woodman, and in business and civic affairs belongs to the Chamber of Commerce, in which he is a director. He was active in war work during the years of the World War, and was second lieutenant of the Pomona Home Guards. Since his first residence here Mr. Evans has shown himself a man of public spirit and progressive ideas, and has won the respect of his community in his willingness to cooperate in advancing the welfare of this section along all lines of endeavor.

GEORGE H. WITTENMYER

A master artisan, whose continuing and increasing success for years has undoubtedly been due to the superiority of his workmanship, is George H. Wittenmyer, the decorator and painting contractor of 1050 East Sixth Street, Pomona. He was born at Centerville, Appanoose County, Iowa, on October 12, 1882, and there attended the public schools, while he grew up on a farm. At the age of sixteen, however, he went to Minneapolis for a year, but then returned to Iowa; and from his eighteenth to his twenty-first year of age, he worked in the boiler making shops of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad at Centerville, in that state. When he first went to Chicago, he was fireman with the Illinois Northern Railroad; then he entered the wholesale store of Sells, Schwab Shoe Company, and after that he was employed by Marshall Field & Company, the Cutler Shoe Company, and the Edison Electric Company. In the end, he removed further west, to North Dakota.

In 1909, dissatisfied with even the best that the Dakotas and other sections of the West had to offer, Mr. Wittenmyer moved on to California, and in Ontario he worked for a while with C. M. Kellog, the painting contractor. Next he removed to Pomona and here entered the employ of Harry W. Freyermuth; for two years he filled that post with ability and satisfaction to everybody, and then he concluded to strike out for himself.

From the beginning, Mr. Wittenmyer has been unusually successful, as even the briefest list of some of the edifices he has decorated will show. These include the residences of Fred H. Baringer, Thomas

A. Williams, B. Chaffee Shepherd, Anson C. Thomas, Mrs. J. S. Brownell and H. G. Witte, also the Beckley and Head residences, all in Pomona. He also has painted, among others, the homes of Charles Barnum at Claremont, George W. Chessman and Fred B. Palmer in Walnut, and G. D. Tageman in San Dimas. He decorated the interior of the Pilgrim Congregational Church, the Ebell Club House, the nurses' home of the Pomona Valley Hospital, the State Bank Building, and the interior of the Orange Belt Emporium Block. He was called upon to add the finishing touches to several of the finest homes at Riverside and Rivera.

In addition to his busy life as contractor in the field mentioned, Mr. Wittenmyer has been identified with real estate development in this section in an interesting manner. He bought ten acres of raw land in the Ontario district, and traded the same for two lots on North Park Avenue in Pomona. This he in turn traded for two acres on Phillips and White avenues, Pomona. He set the same out to walnuts, and established a fine irrigation system, and then traded that for a Seventh Street residence, which once more he traded for his present home at 1050 East Sixth Street.

In San Bernardino Mr. Wittenmyer was married to Ethel I. Hull, a native of Jamestown, N. Y., by whom he has had two children, Durward E. and Loretta May. His family are members of the First Methodist Church. Mr. Wittenmyer is a member of the Knights of Pythias of Pomona.

TODD & PATTERSON

The firm of Todd & Patterson, undertakers, is on a par with the other up-to-date business establishments in Pomona, and ranks as one of the best in this line in the Valley, with every modern convenience for the conduct of their business, and the two partners give their entire time and undivided attention to the thorough management of the same.

Walter B. Todd, the senior member of the firm, is a native of New York state, born May 20, 1847, at Brewster, Putnam County. At the age of one year he was taken to Ohio by his parents, and was reared in that state, attending the public schools. His first business venture was one of seven men to organize the A. B. Chase Organ Company at Norwalk, Ohio, and he was associated with the company for ten years, when he took up the retail business of musical instruments in Norwalk.

In 1905, Mr. Todd came to California and settled in Pomona, and here engaged in the undertaking business in partnership with J. E. Patterson on Second Street, continuing for eighteen months. He then engaged in business for himself. On July 1, 1914, he formed a partnership with Tillman W. Patterson under the firm name of Todd & Pat-

terson, and the business has grown with the passing of the years, in keeping with the growth and expansion of the city, and the firm now occupies a modern establishment at 570 North Garey Avenue, with everything in keeping with the surroundings. Both partners are licensed undertakers, and take pride in their reputation for work that is recognized as the best in that class of business. They have a Winton motor hearse, ambulance service car, and three touring cars. The establishment has a chapel in connection, and a lady attendant in the parlors.

Mr. Todd has also been interested in orange growing, and owns a thirteen-acre bearing orange grove at La Verne. He is prominent in fraternal circles, a member of the Masonic fraternity, lodge, chapter, council and commandery in Pomona and the Shrine of Los Angeles, and past patron of the Eastern Star; and is an Odd Fellow. He is an officer in the First Methodist Church. In all civic affairs Mr. Todd has taken a prominent part and has always had the welfare of his district at heart.

Mr. Todd has been twice married, and by his first wife, Fannie S. Green, he has two children, Charles W. of Great Falls, Mont., and Bertha (Mrs. C. H. Landmeister) of Bellevue, Ohio. His second marriage united him with Miss Emily Richardson of Ohio, and one son has been born to them, John R., who as chief yeoman in the United States Navy, saw service in France during the World War. Returning from the service he has taken a course of embalming at Columbus, Ohio, and on January 1, 1920, became a partner in the firm of Todd & Patterson. He is a Mason and a member of the Knights of Pythias.

Tillman W. Patterson, the junior member of the firm of Todd & Patterson, was born in Linn County, Iowa, March 29, 1880, and when seven years old came to Pasadena, Cal. Returning to Iowa, he was raised on a farm in that state, and educated in the public schools, finishing with a college course near Barnesville, Ohio.

After finishing his education, Mr. Patterson entered the employ of the Providence Life & Trust Company of Philadelphia for two years. He then returned to Iowa and with a brother carried on a farm implement business in Springville, that state. The West was his goal, however, and in the summer of 1910 he returned to California and settled in Pomona, first conducting an undertaking establishment alone, at 230 North Garey Avenue, continuing this business until July 1, 1914, when he joined forces with Mr. Todd and the firm of Todd & Patterson was formed, a full description of the business being given in the senior partner's sketch. Mr. Patterson received an extensive training in the work to which he devotes his time; in 1906 he graduated from the Barnes School of Embalming of Chicago, and in 1907 received his license as an embalmer in the state of Iowa.

Since first taking up his residence here, Mr. Patterson has been active in fraternal circles as well as in the business life of the city; he is a member of Pomona Lodge, No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, a member and deputy grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, and has passed through all the chairs of the Pomona lodge, also attending meetings of the Grand Lodge of that order; he is active in church work in the community, and is secretary of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday School.

The marriage of Mr. Patterson united him with Harriett B. Williams, a native of Iowa, and two children have been born to them: Orrin T. and Cecil A. Mrs. Patterson is as interested in civic affairs and the welfare of their home community as is her husband, and she is active in the Pythian Sisters, in which she is past chief, and in the Red Cross work in Pomona.

ROBERT WHITE

Among the highly-trained artisans of Pomona, such as are always an asset to any community, one cannot fail to mention Mr. Robert White, the expert foreman of the moulding department of the Pomona Manufacturing Company on East Bertie Street. He was born at Creston, Union County, Iowa, on May 16, 1876, and attended the public schools there until he was twelve years of age. Then he started to learn the trade of a moulder in a small shop of the town, managed by the Brennan Company. This was a combination blacksmith shop and foundry, and that was where Mr. White got his first idea of the moulder's trade.

At eighteen, he left Creston and followed his trade in some of the largest foundries in southern Wisconsin. He was with the Fuller-Johnson Company of Madison, the Westbrick Foundry Company of Galena, and the Baker Manufacturing Company of Evansville, Wis., and at Beloit he was foreman in the moulding shop of the Berlin Machine Works, and had charge of a large crew of men, since over two thousand men were employed, all in all, in the foundry. He also followed his trade in Texas.

In 1908, attracted happily to the Pacific Coast, Mr. White came to Southern California, and was for a while with the Union Tool Company of Los Angeles. Later still, he was in the employ of the Hot Point Company of Ontario. In each of these establishments he was able to show both his superior natural ability and his superior training.

In 1909, Mr. White entered the employ of the Pomona Manufacturing Company, where he was active for two years as a moulder, and then he was appointed to the foremanship that he now holds. His years of experience in many of the best shops of the Middle West



Robert L. Morton.

made him from the beginning of the engagement a valuable man to have in town; and each year his value increases, both with respect to his employers and to the public.

Rather naturally, Mr. White was not long in identifying himself with Pomona, and in the most permanent fashion. The same year that he came to Pomona, he bought five acres of raw land in the Ontario district, located on Central Avenue south of First Street, in the Monte Vista tract, and this, having built there a house and barn and planted orange trees, he has developed into a fine place. His Navel orange trees are now seven years old and in bearing.

Mr. White joined the Odd Fellows when he was twenty-one years old, and he now belongs to the Pomona Lodge, I. O. O. F.

ROBERT LEE MORTON

Pomona Valley and adjacent districts are noted for the large number of automobiles, and their progressive and enterprising citizens demand the best conveniences of modern twentieth century civilization. The fact that there are so many garages throughout the country is a sure indication that this is a business both popular and profitable.

Robert Lee Morton, proprietor of the Motor Inn Garage, at La Verne, Cal., is a native of San Luis Obispo, Cal., and was born May 23, 1892. His father, Robert B. Morton, was born in Ohio, and his mother, who in maidenhood was Miss Alice Andrews, was born in San Luis Obispo, Cal., and is a daughter of the San Luis Obispo pioneer family founded by J. P. Andrews of '49er fame. Robert B. Morton was reared in Ohio and came to California in 1851, where he followed the vocation of school teaching. Later he turned his attention to tilling the soil, in which occupation he has had experience all over the state of California. He was one of the early settlers at Redlands, and later, in 1888, located at Ontario. At present he is living at Pasadena and owns a ranch at San Gabriel.

Robert Lee Morton located in Pomona in 1910. He worked his way through Pomona high school and in the meantime used his spare time in working in the garages of Street and Zander and E. W. Davis at Pomona, gaining a thorough knowledge of the business. After finishing his education he entered the employ of W. B. Gates at Pomona, and later was in the employ of the National Motor Car Company of Los Angeles. He then entered the employ of the Layne & Bowler Company at Los Angeles, manufacturers of turbine pumps for irrigation purposes, and came to Chino, where he installed pumps on the ranches in that district. For a short time he was located at Grays Harbor, Aberdeen, Wash., in garage work, then returned to California and entered the employ of the Burt Motor Company at Los Angeles. From there he came to La Verne and worked for C. H. Larimer in his garage for two years, when he resigned and purchased

a one-half interest in that garage with H. M. Daily. They named it the Motor Inn Garage, and carried on the business together, until 1918, when Mr. Morton bought his partner's interest and continued as proprietor of the Motor Inn Garage. It is a modern, up-to-date building with a pressed brick front, and Mr. Morton carries a full line of Goodyear and Mason tires and does a fine business.

In Pomona, July 20, 1915, he married Miss Lorie Norcross, and they have two sons, Robert N. and Hobart. In his religious associations Mr. Morton is a member of the First Presbyterian Church at Pomona.

LUMAN RUTTY

Few can imagine, probably, the peculiar satisfaction of such a pioneer as Luman Rutty who, having made a positive success in his chief undertaking prior to coming to California, sacrificed much in order to settle where he believed that the inducements were greater and the field of opportunity for doing good infinitely broader and more inviting. From the beginning he has had faith not only in the Golden State, but in Pomona Valley, and from the beginning he has known that it is only a question of time when the forces of evil will be routed, and California made one of the choicest and most desirable places in all the world to dwell in. One such evil—King Alcohol—has just tottered and fallen; and it is natural that this fact alone should give every recompense to one who for years, at much cost of one kind or another, advocated prohibition and the right and the duty of every good citizen to declare it an outlaw.

Mr. Rutty was born on September 25, 1849, near New Haven, in Middlesex County, Conn., close to the Atlantic Coast, and in the eventful year of 1861 he emigrated to Jefferson County, Kans. He was, therefore, a pioneer who saw Kansas grow, and he is proud of the fact that he early helped to make that state dry. He was an ardent Prohibitionist, and for forty-three years always voted the ticket of that party. At the same time, realizing that a man's first duty is to himself and family, and that no one can well serve society until they first care for themselves, he attended strictly to his agricultural interests and had one of the best farms of its size anywhere in the state. He farmed a half section of land situated along a creek, finely improved, whereon were no less than thirteen farm buildings.

Notwithstanding that this prosperity had made him a man of prominence in that part of the country, Mr. Rutty removed west and in 1903 settled for a while in Redlands. He found it too hot, however, and so came to more beautiful Pomona, locating here in 1905. Now he owns three ranches, and each is a credit to him. The home place is at 1371 South White Avenue, where he has ten acres of walnuts and

deciduous fruits; and he also has ten acres on East Grand Avenue devoted to Navel oranges. Another five acres, also set out to oranges, is on Holt Street.

Believing that Pomona is the finest of all places west of the Rocky Mountains, Mr. Rutty has never failed to be a good "booster" for the Valley and without doubt has done much to attract others both to visit and settle here. He never tires talking of the rich soil hereabouts and its possibilities, and finds no difficulty in pointing to his own success in drawing out the qualities of the rich earth.

When Mr. Rutty was married, on September 12, 1878, in Atchison County, Kans., he took for his wife Miss Jennie C. Bechtel, of Kansas, a charming woman and a poetess of note, who has made a good wife and devoted mother. Four children have blessed their union: Carl, Ellen, Eunice and Ruth. The family attend the First Baptist Church.

W. B. GATES

One of the enterprising and progressive young business men of Pomona, W. B. Gates, as proprietor of the Studebaker Garage, 410 East Second Street, has built up a far-reaching and successful business and in keeping with the growing prosperity of the city and surrounding territory. A native of Kentucky, he was born in Graves County, September 20, 1883. His father, J. B. E. Gates, was a physician, and the young lad received his education in the country and public schools of Graves County until twelve years of age when the family moved to Obion County, Tenn. He entered and graduated from the Valparaiso (Ind.) College. On finishing his schooling he remained at home for a year, and later was with the railway mail service for twenty months between Cincinnati and Nashville.

On October 12, 1907, Mr. Gates came to California, and December 12 of that same year marked his arrival in Pomona. For a time he worked at orange picking; then built his home and followed carpenter work in and around Pomona for four years, assisting in the building of many of the fine homes here.

May 1, 1911, he entered the employ of Mr. Davies of the Studebaker Garage, and on May 25, 1912, Mr. Gates bought out his employer and became sole owner of the garage, which he operates in a thoroughly modern and efficient manner, and has the agency for both the Studebaker and Franklin cars, having sold over 400 of the former since being in the business for himself.

The marriage of Mr. Gates united him with Millie M. Murphy, a native of Indiana. He is a member of Trinity Methodist Church, and in business circles, of the Chamber of Commerce. Very loyal to his home city, he is interested in everything that makes for local reform, improvement and expansion, and keeps abreast of the times in every respect.

FRANK C. ROBINSON

Many of our worthy Canadian cousins have crossed the border and made homes for their families in the United States. Among these is Frank C. Robinson, a leading blacksmith at Pomona. Mr. Robinson was born in Ontario, Canada, February 6, 1860, and is the son of William and Eliza (Morrison) Robinson, Canadian farmers, now deceased.

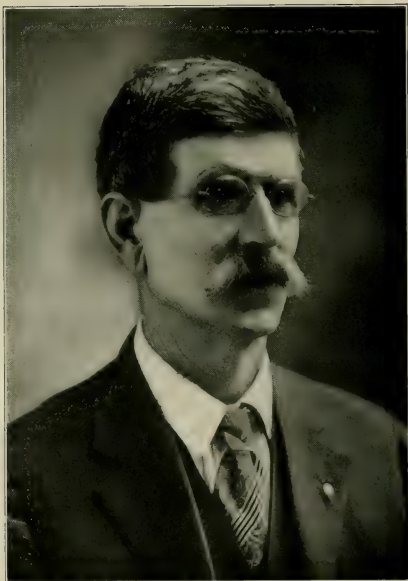
In a family of eleven children, Frank C. was the fifth child, and received his education in the schools of Canada and in the larger school of experience. He remained on the farm until he attained the age of sixteen, and was then apprenticed to the blacksmith trade. After four years spent at home, he went to Duluth, Minn., and from there to Fargo, N. D. He spent one year in the railroad business, then went to Lisbon, N. D., where he remained for thirteen years. He next went to Salt Lake City, Utah, and spent the succeeding thirteen years. He was then attracted to San Diego, Cal., where he lived one year. In 1909 he came to Pomona, and opened a blacksmith shop. His far-sighted wisdom in his choice of a location has been exemplified in the prosperity he enjoys in this last business venture.

September 17, 1888, Mr. Robinson was united in marriage with Miss Jennie Durbin, and their union has been blessed with the birth of three children: Ruth May, Mildred and Allan D. Mr. Robinson is an enterprising, public-spirited citizen, deeply interested in all that pertains to Pomona and the Pomona Valley, and a booster of all enterprises tending toward the public welfare. He has gained a high place in the esteem and confidence of his fellow citizens, deeply interested in the cause of education. In his religious association Mr. Robinson is a Methodist. Politically he is a Prohibitionist, and fraternally he belongs to the Masonic order and the Woodmen of the World.

ARTHUR V. STOUGHTON, M.D.

In the eight years that Dr. Arthur V. Stoughton has been practicing his profession in Claremont he has become substantially identified with the medical fraternity in Pomona Valley. His career has necessarily not been of lengthy duration, as he is still a young man, but his success thus far presages a future which shall bring him even greater honors in his profession than he has already attained.

He was born at Terryville, Conn., November 2, 1872, and accompanied his mother to California for her health in 1882. He attended the public and high schools of San Bernardino, and entered Pomona College at Claremont in 1890 as a senior preparatory student, graduating from that institution in 1895 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He graduated from the Ohio Medical University, Columbus, Ohio, in 1898 with the degree of M.D., and after practicing his profession in



William Ferry

western Wyoming for three years returned to his home town, Terryville, Conn., and continued the practice of medicine. He took a post-graduate course in Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, and also in the Harvard Medical School, and after a European trip, where he continued his medical research in the universities on the continent, he located at Claremont in 1911. He was Assistant Professor of Physiology and Hygiene in Pomona College and at present is Associate Professor of Physiology in the College as well as college physician.

He chose for a wife Clara Benson, a native of Iowa. He is an active member of the Claremont Church, and in the line of his profession, is a member of the American Medical Association, the state and the county medical associations.

WILLIAM FERRY

An Irish-born gentleman who has had a most interesting experience in his development to the enviable position of an American by adoption prominent among the settlers of Pomona Valley, is William Ferry, the well-known citrus grower, who first saw the light of day in County Donegal, Ireland, on April 16, 1854. His father was Daniel Ferry, a farmer, who married Miss Ann Ferry, who although of the same name, was of no direct relationship. They had eight children, and among them William was the oldest. Both parents are now dead, and their memory is revered by all who knew them.

William received the usual advantages of a common school education in Ireland, but having early to help support the family, he was denied extensive study, although able also to attend the night school. His mother died when he was fourteen years old, and that misfortune increased the demand for his services. He was therefore apprenticed to a stonemason and plasterer for five years, but he had a hard time of it, on account of the small pay allowed such apprentices. After completing his apprenticeship he worked at his trade for seven years in Scotland, and finally decided to come to America.

In 1881 he reached Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada, and there he remained for two years. Then, crossing into the States, he went to Vermont and remained until 1887. In that year, when all America was talking of the phenomenal and rapid growth of California, he came West and worked at his trade at La Verne until the boom bubbles broke; whereupon he moved his house from La Verne to San Dimas.

Here, beginning in 1889 with one acre, he engaged in citrus growing, setting his land out to oranges. In 1895-96 he bought eighteen acres of land. He raised his own nursery stock and set out his entire eighteen acres himself from trees developed in the nursery. In the early days he went through many hardships while raising his

orchard so he worked at his trade and at contract, making tunnels and sinking wells to make a living until the orchard came into bearing. He first sunk a well on his place, but it proved no good. He then bought water till 1900, when he helped organize the Frostless Belt Water Company that sunk wells and installed a pumping plant to irrigate 100 acres. He was made manager and later was also made president of the company, a position he filled with ability until he sold his ranch, when he resigned. He now resides in San Dimas, where he owns the corner of Gladstone and Grand avenues, the most beautiful building site in San Dimas. He was indeed active in water development and made a success of the water company. The members of the same appreciated his services and speak in glowing terms of his work for the company. Always for cooperation he was a member of the Indian Hill Orange Growers Association, then the San Dimas Citrus Union, and later the San Dimas Orange Growers Association, of which he was a director until he sold his ranch, when he resigned.

In February, 1883, Mr. Ferry was married to Miss Catherine McGlanchey, the ceremony taking place in Sherbrooke, Canada, and eight children have blessed the union, five of whom are living. Annie has become Mrs. Cornelius Thomas; Winifred is Sister Mary Fausta in the convent at Oakland; Agnes is at home; William served in the American Army in France; and Hugh James was chief yeoman in the United States Navy. The family attend the Roman Catholic Church, and Mr. Ferry is a member of the Knights of Columbus.

FRED E. WHYTE

Interwoven with the history of Pomona Valley is the history of the men who have given of their best efforts to make it reach its present wonderful state of development. It is a record of commercial, industrial and educational achievement, and the highly important part played by these public-spirited men cannot be too fully praised when preparing the annals of this section of the state; as a writer says, "Biography is the only true history." Among such men whose vigorous activities have aided in the growth of the Valley may be mentioned Fred E. Whyte, former president of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Whyte is a native of Canada, born May 31, 1877, in Strathroy, a son of Edward A. and Mary Ann (Bowles) Whyte. There were twelve children in the family, and Fred E. was the fourth child born to his parents. He was educated in the schools of his native town, and in the school of experience, as were so many of our ablest men. When a boy of sixteen he worked in a hardware store, remaining so employed for seven years.

At the end of his first business venture in Canada, Mr. Whyte decided to seek new fields, and journeyed to California. First locating at

Ontario, he there gained his first experience in the laundry business with Lorbeer Brothers, operating under the firm name of the Ontario Laundry Company. On January 23, 1908, Mr. Whyte became a member of the firm, at which time the business was incorporated, and he remained until 1911. In that year, J. Lee and Robert Cathcart, Edward M. Doyle and Mr. Whyte purchased the Lorbeer interests in the San Bernardino Steam Laundry, the Ontario Laundry Company and the Pomona Steam Laundry, then Mr. Whyte came to Pomona as vice-president and manager of the Pomona Sanitary Laundry, which concern was owned by the Cathcart Brothers and Mr. Doyle, and also as general manager of the other plants. He remained in that position until September 1, 1919, when Mr. Whyte and his associates formed the Southern Service Company, taking over some fifteen laundries in Southern California, which they own and operate, Mr. Whyte being vice-president and general manager of the new corporation. In the local plant at Pomona seventy people are employed and it has been a success from its first establishment.

The marriage of Mr. Whyte, on June 9, 1903, united him with Miss Charlotte Leach, of Ontario, and one son, James Gordon, has been born to them. The family attend the Pilgrim Congregational Church. Fraternally, Mr. Whyte is a member of the Masonic order and is a Shriner. As president of the Chamber of Commerce he devoted much time to the business interests of the Valley with his fellow-workers, keeping the community abreast of the times in all matters pertaining to the welfare and best interests of the Valley as a whole.

JOHN C. GAPP

An orange grower in the La Verne district for the past twelve years, John C. Gapp has given of his time and study to this branch of advancement in the Pomona Valley. Born in Dane County, Wis., August 16, 1860, he was the youngest of five children his parents gave to the development of their adopted land. Antone and Agatha Gapp, they came from the foreign shores in 1849, and were pioneers of the timber lands of Wisconsin. From there they journeyed to Nebraska in 1870, continuing their pioneer labors in that state, and there both parents passed to their reward.

John C. Gapp was educated in the rural schools of his early environment, and also gained knowledge in the school of experience, and with his brothers helped the father on their pioneer farms. He later came west to Salem, S. D., and engaged in the grain business there for eighteen years, a period covering rapid development in the Dakotas, in which Mr. Gapp took an active part and met with deserved success.

In the fall of 1908 he came to California and settled in Pomona, since which year he has devoted his time exclusively to his orange

groves, with the characteristic concentration which made for success in his earlier business ventures.

The marriage of Mr. Gapp, occurring January 11, 1888, united him with Miss Adelia M. Rand, and three children were born to them: Hazel died at the age of twenty-six years; Verner died at eight years, and Eben C., in business with his father, and who served his country in the United States Army for one year in the World War.

Mr. Gapp has always shown his public spirit in local affairs, in politics placing man above party, and working for the general welfare. Fond of the great outdoors, he is a man of correspondingly broad and wholesome views and takes his recreation in hunting and fishing sports. Fraternally he is a member of the Masonic Lodge and Knights Templar, and in business circles of the Chamber of Commerce, and with his family attends the Methodist Church.

ORIN J. HALL

Among the progressive citizens of the Pomona Valley who have demonstrated their ability by success in the important field of dairying must be mentioned Orin J. Hall, who was born in Linn County, Iowa, on May 4, 1867, where he was educated in the common schools. At the early age of twelve he started to work for a living on his father's farm, and later still, during the years 1895-97, he rented land in Linn County and farmed for himself. Studying the latest and most scientific methods, and profiting steadily by his own experience, Mr. Hall soon came to that natural leadership among farmers and in the great work of mid-west agriculture that he was able not only to get the highest results as the reward of his own labor, but to point the way to others, and lead them on to their success.

But Mr. Hall could not remain long busy in the ordinary fields of agricultural endeavor and so soon specialized, responding to a pressing demand of the times. He studied veterinary surgery and for fifteen years practiced that science, to the alleviation of animal pain and the elevation of the standard of live stock. His headquarters were in Central City, Iowa, and from there he went for miles in answer to calls. His fame extended, and he was kept busier and busier as the years went by.

In 1911 Mr. Hall, attracted by the superior advantages of California, came west to the Golden State and fortunately located at Pomona, where for four years he worked at various employments. In that year, having selected nine fine cows of mixed breed, he started his dairy on East End Avenue, and now he has a herd of thirty-five cows, each of superior breed, housed in one of the most modern of farm buildings. There is, besides the sanitary barn, a large silo and a roomy, spotless milk house; and as his test runs high—from $4\frac{1}{2}$ to



O. J. Hall. Mrs Ella Hall

5%—he is able to command the highest price for his milk, delivering to customers in Pomona and shipping even to Los Angeles. No pains are spared both to create and to maintain a very high standard for this dairy, and Pomona may well feel a pride in what Mr. Hall has accomplished in the few years in which he has been a resident of this favored part of the state.

At Central City, Iowa, November 25, 1890, Mr. Hall and Miss Ella F. Clark, a native of Central City, and daughter of Cyril and Francelia (Crane) Clark, were married; and five children have blessed their union. Vinnie M. is the wife of John B. Madole, of Pomona, and the mother of a son, Dale; Othol D. assists his father in the dairy, and Beryl is the wife of Harry Taylor of Pomona. A daughter, Wilma Luella, died aged eight months, and Darrell Oswald met an accidental death when twelve years old, in 1918. The family attend the First Christian Church, in which Mrs. Hall is active as a church worker; Mr. Hall belongs to the Modern Woodmen and the Odd Fellows.

BERTRAM FICH

An orange grower of Pomona Valley, and a Californian by adoption, who reflects credit on his native country, is Bertram Fich, among those distinguished for their loyalty to both the present interests and the future welfare of the Golden State. He is a native of Denmark, having been born at Svendborg, Island of Fyen, on August 18, 1852. He received the foundations of a good education in the schools of that country, and in proof of this, he learned English in his native land. His father was a painter and interior decorator, and under his guidance he learned the decorator's trade.

Arriving at the age of 18, Bertram volunteered in the navy, but was transferred to the infantry, which was not to his best interests, so, with the consent of his father, he left Denmark for America, and he arrived in New York on April 25, 1872. He was lucky to meet an old friend of his father in Brooklyn, who induced him to stay there and take up his trade; and he soon secured a position with a contractor in painting, in whose service he remained for six years. Then he worked as a journeyman for a number of years, and finally he himself began to contract for extensive jobs.

He set up as an interior decorator, and painted and ornamented fine homes, theaters and hotels in Brooklyn and New York; and by employing as many as forty-five men, made a fair amount of money, and was generally deemed very successful. In 1899, however, the health of his daughter demanded a complete change of climate; and he decided to come west and try California.

Locating at Pomona in 1900, he bought an orange grove, consisting of nine acres of four-year-old trees, in the Kingsley Tract on Washington Avenue, which he improved and generally has been a fine producer.

While in Brooklyn, Mr. Fich was married in 1882 to Miss Florence Norton, a New Yorker by birth, by whom he has had three children. Julietta has become the wife of Clarence Hawley, of Ventura County, now a successful fruit and walnut grower of Saticoy. He was a graduate of Stanford University and formerly a teacher of history in Pomona High School. Bertram, Jr., is with the Walk-Over Shoe Company of Los Angeles; and Edna is the wife of C. B. Afflerbaugh, the druggist, of Pomona.

Since 1878 Mr. Fich has been an Odd Fellow, having joined the Magnolia Lodge of Brooklyn, N. Y. He is also a member of Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. and A. M., and Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks. He is fond of hunting and fishing, being a true sportsman, and has a fine collection of California birds, stuffed by himself, and also mounted trout he has taken in Bear Lake. Much that Mr. Fich has accomplished might well serve as an example and an inspiration to American youth.

ARTHUR E. WATERS

A progressive rancher whose prosperity is largely due to his highly intelligent industry and the application of the last word in science to the every-day problems of agriculture is Arthur E. Waters, who was born in Hendricks County, Ind., on February 28, 1878, where he grew up on a farm. He received a good education in the local institutions and later taught in the high school at Salem, Ind., and at Orchard Lake, Mich., in a military academy. This experience in directing the minds of others improved his own mental capacity, and well prepared him for the responsibilities of life confronting him on his removal to the Coast.

He arrived in Pomona in 1905, and for a while worked in the cannery of his uncle, George H. Waters, and he has followed the fruit industry ever since. He owns a ranch of ninety acres in the Chino district, planted to apricots, peaches and apples; and he makes his home on West Philips Boulevard, formerly his uncle's home ranch, which he bought. There he has six acres planted to walnuts, and he has one of the best-improved ranches of fifty-three acres in the valley.

Mr. Waters' marriage occurred in 1906, at Pomona, when he was united to Miss Eva Mosher, a native of Kansas, and the daughter of Ezra D. Mosher. He was a prominent farmer in the vicinity of Emporia, Kans., who came to Pomona in 1893 with his wife and thirteen children, and bought fifty acres of land south of the town,

which he planted to alfalfa. Later he built a home in Pomona, for he was a carpenter by trade, at the corner of Palomares and East Holt avenues. The family, which attended the First Christian Church, includes Dr. George Mosher, D. D. S., now engaged in missionary work in the Congo, in Africa; John Mosher, a teacher in the high school; Frank Mosher, an ensign in the U. S. Navy during the war; five daughters living in Pomona—Mrs. Charles Carter, Mrs. E. Morgan, Mrs. J. S. Riddle, Mrs. W. Gladman and Mrs. A. E. Waters. Another daughter, Mrs. A. A. Roach, lives at Los Angeles, while two daughters live at Glendale—Mrs. J. McBride and Miss Ella Mosher, who is with her mother there.

Eight children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Waters, six living—Harriett, Lucile, Doris, Arthur Clay, Helen and Paul Woodrow Waters; George Howard and Muriel died in infancy. The family attends the First Christian Church, in which Mr. Waters took his uncle's place as leader of the choir.

BERNARD G. STEINRUCK

Any man is entitled to a pride in his achievements when through his own efforts and ambition he has advanced from the bottom round of the ladder to a position of authority and trust. One of these in Pomona is Bernard G. Steinruck, district superintendent of the Southern Counties Gas Company. B. G. Steinruck was born in Burlington, N. Y., November 1, 1881; when nine years old he moved to Pueblo, Colo., and there attended the grammar and high schools, finishing with a course in civil engineering. He became associated with the engineering department of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, at Pueblo, remaining there until 1905, when he came to California, first locating in Los Angeles, and was with the Baker Iron Works there for a short period.

In 1910, Mr. Steinruck moved to Monrovia and there entered the employ of the Southern Counties Gas Company, starting at the very bottom with a pick and shovel. In 1917 he came to Pomona as assistant district superintendent, and on March 3, 1919, became district superintendent of the company, a rapid advance and one which only ability and devotion to his employer's interests could bring to pass.

With most of his efforts devoted to the business under his management, Mr. Steinruck finds time to take part in the social life of the community, to which he brings the same enthusiasm and genuine qualities that he has shown in his business career. He is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, of the Knights of Pythias, No. 107, and the Woodmen of the World, No. 722, and is a popular figure with his associates in a community where sterling qualities of mind and

heart are more thought of than in most. Mr. Steinruck is a member of the Episcopal Church; while in Pueblo he was a singer in the choir of the Holy Trinity Church, and while a resident of Monrovia he was vestryman of the Episcopal Church of that town.

The marriage of Mr. Steinruck united him with Elsie P. Tucker, a native of Ohio, and two sons have blessed their union, Ned and Lyle, both born in California.

JOHN O. SHEWMAN

An ever alert and experienced fire chief of whom any town might well be proud is John O. Shewman, head of the Pomona Fire Department. He was born at Petrolia, in Ontario, Canada, on October 28, 1872, the son of Carlton M. Shewman, a native of Canada, who had married Elizabeth Harrison and brought his family to Pomona in 1884, when he bought an orange grove of ten acres on White Avenue, commencing there at the height of the famous boom in land. He was really a California pioneer, for he had visited the Golden State for the first time in 1850, when he tried his luck at mining, later returning east by way of the Horn. He came here, in fact, a second time, traveling by way of the Isthmus of Panama, and once more returning home. After his third trip, he remained, and in time followed the nursery business in Pomona Valley, where he made a specialty of walnut trees. After an active and useful career, he died in 1916.

John followed the shoe business in Canada, and when he came to California engaged in printing with his brother, opening a shop at Los Angeles. Returning to Pomona, he worked for the A. S. Avery Shoe Company; but having seen four years of service in the Los Angeles Fire Department under Walter Moore, he early entered on his twenty-five years as a member of the Volunteer Firemen, and so it was natural enough that, in 1916, he should be appointed fire chief of Pomona. Since taking office, he has never failed to prove his efficiency and supreme fitness for the responsibility reposed in him.

A stirring incident in the history of the department well illustrates this. A carload of cotton from the Imperial Valley, some of the bales of which had evidently been tampered with and "loaded" with phosphorus, took fire in the night of January 16, 1918, on its way west, near Colton, and after it had been rushed to Pomona, and sidetracked here, the Pomona Fire Department tackled the job and in two hours had the flames under such control that only \$175 worth of damage was done, although car and cargo were valued at \$7,500. So well was the matter handled that *Popular Mechanics* illustrated the story in a special article.

The Pomona Fire Department, now so fortunate in its leadership, was organized in 1884 in the creation of Hose Company No. 1,

which had a cart, hand-drawn, and some 750 feet of hose, two inches in diameter. A fire district was formed, a special tax levied, and apparatus bought and a fire house built. In 1889 a hook and ladder company was formed. In 1892, another reel and more hose was bought and a company organized from among the members of the Pomona City Guards. In 1895 a Holloway Chemical Engine was purchased, having a thirty-five double-gallon tank, and in 1895 the department was reorganized under the statutes of California. In 1903 seventy-five volunteer men were in the department, and no company of volunteer firemen in the state made a better showing both on dress occasions and when the laddies got down to the real work for which they were organized. In 1914 an American La France combination hose and pump was bought and two years later a Moreland city service truck. In October, 1918, a new Brockway combination hose and chemical engine and 1,000 feet of hose were added. At this writing, in 1919, there are five paid men, consisting of three drivers, a mechanic and a fire chief; and fifteen call men, with a first and second assistant chief and a secretary; and five hundred feet of new hose have been added, making it in many ways one of the best-equipped departments of the size on the Coast.

At Pomona on May 6, 1894, Mr. Shewman was married to Lena Earle, a native of Missouri and the daughter of E. H. and Ellen Earle. She died in 1907, the mother of eight children. Carl is in San Diego; Frank is a member of the Eighth United States Infantry and is now in France; Harry and William are at school; and there are Ellen, Bessie, Lena and Maude.

Mr. Shewman belongs to Lodge No. 246 of the Odd Fellows, both the Encampment and the Subordinate Lodge, the Woodmen of the World and the Maccabees, in which he has reached all the chairs. He attended the Grand Lodge the last two sessions and thus worthily represented both his order and his town.

JOHN G. ROBERTSON

In the growth of the modern civilization it is the boy reared on the farm that gives new impetus and furnishes the enthusiasm and vim necessary to the successful business life of our cities.

John G. Robertson was born in Delaware County, N. Y., October 4, 1845. At the age of fourteen, like many another youth, he wended his course toward the great metropolis of our country, New York City. Later he located at Belle Plaine, Benton County, Iowa, where he was engaged in a general store. He was prominent in the civic life of the place, served as city trustee, was trustee of the Congregational Church in that city, and for ten years was a member of the Belle Plaine fire department. He came to Pomona for his health November 30, 1890.

The Packard Orange Grove Tract was then being set out and he purchased nine and one-half acres in this tract, five acres of which had just been set out to trees by Mr. J. E. Packard. The remainder of the property Mr. Robertson set out himself. Forty men were employed in grading, laying out and planting the Packard Tract and their camp was located opposite Mr. Robertson's ranch. In the early days part of the ranch was in deciduous fruits, later these trees were taken out and orange trees planted. Mr. Robertson's ranch is a fine producer, both as to quality and quantity of fruit, and bespeaks the good care bestowed upon it.

He married a native of the Pine Tree State, Miss Louisa Wass, who was born in Machias, Maine. Of their three children, Helen L. is at home; George W. of the United States Navy served on the steamship Nevada during the World War; and Jane C. is a teacher at Glendale, Cal.

Mr. Robertson is a charter member of the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange, was one of the first men to sign up to the association and was a director for many years in the institution. He was director in the Packard Orange Grove Water Company. In his religious convictions he is a member of the Congregational Church, and fraternally is a charter member of Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M.; also belongs to the Chapter and Commandery in Pomona, and to the Modern Woodmen of America. Both he and his wife are charter members of the Pomological Club of Claremont and Mrs. Robertson and daughter Helen are prominent members of the Woman's Club and of the Order of Eastern Star at Pomona.

EDWARD MYRON WHEELER

Among the representatives of California who are natives of the Green Mountain State is numbered Edward Myron Wheeler, the able manager of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association. He was born May 7, 1872, in South Hero, Grand Isle County, Vt., and is the son of Henry O. and Elizabeth (Martin) Wheeler, natives, respectively, of Vermont and New York. The father was educated at the University of Vermont and while there the Civil War broke out and he enlisted as a private in the First Vermont Cavalry, rising to the rank of captain in the same regiment. At the Battle of the Wilderness he was severely wounded, taken prisoner and sent to Libby prison, afterwards being exchanged and returned to his command. After the war was over he completed his college and law course and practiced his profession. In addition to being an attorney, he was superintendent of schools at Burlington, Vt., until 1913, when he removed to San Dimas, Cal., where he resided until his demise in 1918. His widow survives him, still making her home at San Dimas.

In a family of five boys, Edward Myron is the oldest child. He received his education in the grammar and high schools of Burlington, Vt., and then spent one and a half years in the University of Vermont, and in 1892 came to San Dimas, Cal., where he engaged in citrus growing for a number of years. He then became associated with the San Dimas Water Company in the capacity of manager, remaining with the company seven years, from 1898 to 1905. He was next in business at Long Beach for one year, when he removed to Tulare County, where he followed orange growing for a period of four years, after which he returned to San Dimas and became manager of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association in 1910.

In San Dimas, on May 17, 1900, Mr. Wheeler was married to Mrs. Susie C. Bowden, born in Arkansas, of whom he was bereaved in 1917, leaving two daughters, Elizabeth and Zoe Louise.

In national politics Mr. Wheeler favors the principles of the Republican party. Fraternally he was made a Mason in San Dimas Lodge, F. & A. M. Although still on the sunny side of life's prime he has achieved a substantial position financially and socially in the community and is adding prestige to an honored family name. He gives his influence and active cooperation to all worthy objects, is deeply interested in the citrus industry and the general development of this section of Southern California.

DAVID C. W. PORTER

How many and interesting are the links between the Old World and the New, especially, perhaps, between America and Scotland, is shown in the life story of David C. W. Porter and his family connections. He came to Pomona Valley at the beginning of the new century, and he has since become one of the well-known ranchers.

He was born in London, Ont., Canada, on March 12, 1872, a son of John and Margaret (McMahan) Porter, naturalized American citizens, and there grew up amid surroundings calculated to develop the best that was in the lad. His education was obtained in Canada and the United States. Urged on, however, by a wandering disposition, he set out on an extensive tour of the States, and finally arrived at Colton, Cal., in 1901. For three years he was foreman of the California Portland Cement Company of Colton, but in 1906 he removed to Spadra and became superintendent of the F. L. Spalding Rock and Gravel Quarry. During the building of the highways in Los Angeles County in 1910, 1911, 1912 and 1913, a large quantity of the rock came from the Spadra quarry.

In the fall of 1918, Mr. Porter settled on his home ranch on West Holt Avenue, near Union, taking charge of a five-acre orange grove formerly owned by his wife's father, James Young. Under his skilful

direction this ranch has become more than ever a good producer, yielding in 1919 not less than 2,500 boxes. Mr. Porter is a well-known Mason, and belongs to Pomona lodge, chapter and council.

On August 16, 1911, Mr. Porter was married to Violet Young, a native of Scotland, and the daughter of James Young, now deceased, who was born in Brechin, in that same country, and died at Pomona on February 25, 1918. He married Euphemia Russell, a native of Glamis, Scotland, by whom he had eight children, five of them still living. James Russell lives at Pomona; David is at Dundee, Scotland; William is in Edinburgh; Victor is at Pomona, and Violet is Mrs. Porter. For forty years James Young was employed in the jute mills at Dundee, Scotland, starting in as an oiler and rising to be foreman of the plant; but with his wife and children he sailed from Scotland on April 17, 1907, and on the same date, eight years later, Mrs. Young died at Pomona. On coming to Pomona on June 22, 1907, he bought an orange grove of five acres on West Holt Avenue, which he improved, making of it a fine home place. He also came to be a man of affairs, and was a director in the Orange Grove Tract Water Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter have two children, James Alexander and John Russell.

MISS ALICE B. RING

An artist of recognized ability both in Europe and the United States, Miss Alice B. Ring, whose studio is located at 225 East Pasadena Street, Pomona, Cal., is a native of Hampden County, Mass. Her education was acquired in the public schools of her native state and supplemented with a course in that time-honored institution, Oberlin College, at Oberlin, Ohio, from which she graduated. She then became an art student at the Art Student's League in New York City and from there went to that artists' Mecca, Paris, where she studied under such famous masters as Julien Dupré, Benjamin Constant and Jean Paul Laurens. She also studied miniature painting in Paris with Madame Marie Laforge. She maintained a studio in Paris and her pictures in oil were exhibited in the Paris salon several seasons, and also at smaller exhibitions in France.

Returning to her native country, she located at Cleveland, Ohio, where she had a studio for a number of years and where she also exhibited her paintings. Her pictures were on exhibition at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco in 1915. She visited Pomona in January, 1913, and ever since has passed her winters in this delightful winter resort, where she maintains a fine studio.

In this age of idealism almost every artist originates a style of his own and the correctness or incorrectness of it is very much dependent upon whether it pleases or not. Miss Ring is an artist of



Mr. + Mrs. M. A. Hanson.

unquestioned technical ability, and her lofty conceptions are worthy of the ideas they embody in their beauty of form and color. As an artist she has met with deserved success among those who appreciate art for art's sake. During her sojourn abroad she visited Holland, and her out-of-door scenes in that picturesque country, especially the sunlight effects, are exceptionally fine, the perspective and atmospheric effects being especially well rendered. She is a member of the Woman's Art Club and College Club of Cleveland, Ohio, and also a member of the Art Club of Paris, and has served on several art committees. She is a member of the Ebell and Shakespeare Clubs at Pomona and the Pomona Valley College Club, and has made a place for herself in the affectionate regard of her large circle of friends and acquaintances.

HARRY AND MARIE A. HANSON

An up-to-date, enterprising couple who have accomplished much in the field of business in which they have embarked, that of high-class undertaking, are Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hanson, whose establishment is at 415 North Garey Avenue and may well be regarded as one of the creditable institutions in the city. Mrs. Hanson's maiden name was Marie A. Moyer, and she was born in San Francisco, a member of a French pioneer family.

At the age of fifteen she started to learn undertaking with J. E. Jory of Stockton and Oakland; and in 1900 she married Mr. Hanson. He was born at Flemington, N. J., on August 17, 1874, and attended school in New Jersey until he was fifteen, when he left home and became a rover. In 1893 he arrived on the Pacific Coast, and for many years he followed the sea, signing up with sailing vessels, going to Japan and even taking a voyage of nineteen months to the Arctic Ocean, where he wintered on Hirschel Island, in latitude 74. His father was an undertaker in New Jersey, and he had learned the business from him. He also went to Clark's School of Embalming in Newark, N. J.

After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Hanson settled for a while in Prescott, Ariz., where he was with the Fairbanks-Morse Gas Engine Company. In 1910, however, they came to Pomona and bought out the Justin E. Patterson Undertaking Parlors on East Second Street, and when the business grew, they moved to their present location. There they have remodeled the house, erected a chapel and garage, and now have one of the most modern establishments in the Valley. They enjoy a good patronage because, first, of their superior service, and then of the appreciation of the public they seek to serve and please. Their equipment includes an ambulance, a hearse, a casket wagon, and two touring motor vehicles. They also conduct a branch parlor at Chino. Mrs. Hanson personally embalms all women and children.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Hanson enjoy that enviable good-will and esteem of their fellow-citizens that always results from a reputation for public spiritedness and a willingness to "boost" the home locality. Mrs. Hanson is a member of the Ebell Club and the Woman's Relief Corps, as well as the Rebekahs, while Mr. Hanson belongs to Lodge No. 789 of the Elks, the Woodmen of the World and the Odd Fellows, being affiliated with Lodge No. 246. Mrs. Hanson is an expert in art embroidery and in millinery, having been an instructor in those branches in the New York Young Women's Christian Association, and may always be found favoring any art movement for the community. Husband and wife thus do what they can to promote civic life in Pomona, and are active in social life.

FRANK B. PORTER

In view of the fact that California heads the list of states for the large number of its automobiles, and that there is hardly a family these days that does not manage to have some make of auto, it is not strange that the rubber tire business is a profitable and growing industry.

The proprietor of the Pomona Tire Company, Mr. Frank B. Porter, with headquarters at 421 West Second Street, Pomona, Cal., has had twenty-three years of practical experience in the rubber industry, and is thoroughly conversant with the business in all of its various branches and an expert in his special line. He was born at Waterbury, Conn., February 16, 1879, and received a good education in the public schools of his native state, which he attended until he was fourteen years of age, when he started to fight the battle of life on his own behalf.

At seventeen he entered the employ of the Goodyear Manufacturing Company of Naugatuck, Conn., and engaged in making rubber boots and shoes. He was next employed at Hartford, Conn., by the Hartford Rubber Works in building auto and bicycle tires, and after six years in their employ he went to the Cleveland, Ohio, branch of the Fisk Rubber Company, where he engaged in the same line of work. From Cleveland he went to the Cincinnati, Ohio, branch of the same company, and in 1912 came to Pomona, Cal., where he organized the Pomona Tire Company, of which he is sole owner. Since 1913 he has been the wholesale and retail distributor of the Diamond tires in Pomona Valley. All the Diamond tires sold in the Valley pass through his office, and he does the largest business and is the largest individual tire dealer in the Valley. He also does vulcanizing and carries a line of auto accessories.

In his domestic relations he was united in marriage with Emily Knoff, a native of Germany, who came to America at the age of thirteen. Three sons have been born of their union, Russell, Donald and Earl.

The prominent position Mr. Porter has attained in the commercial life of Pomona Valley is due to his sound business judgment and the habit of extensive advertising. He has found by experience that advertising pays and is a conspicuously successful example of the man who pursues that course in his business policy. Fraternally he is a member of the Knights of Pythias and a Yeoman.

FRANK M. SHIRK, M.D.

Happy in the attainment of a well-deserved position of honor and influence among the medical fraternity of Pomona Valley, Dr. Frank M. Shirk, the untiring scientist of La Verne, may well claim a share of the credit due to, and ungrudgingly given, the medical fraternity of this section for having made one of the most charming portions of California more than ordinarily attractive as a place of residence and longevity. He was born in Grundy County, Iowa, on July 5, 1871, and grew up on a farm, while he attended the county schools. Later, carrying out his desire for a higher education, he graduated from the Central Medical College at St. Joseph, Mo., finishing his studies there in 1896 with the degree of M.D., and later he took post-graduate courses in the eye, ear, nose and throat at the Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College, and after that additional post-graduate research at the Eclectic Medical College at Los Angeles.

Beginning his practice, he served the community of Lincolnville, Kans. While living there, in 1900, he was married to Zuletta Ryan, a native of Alva, Cass County, Nebr., and they have five children: Paulina and Lola, both attending La Verne College; Miriam, Chester and Maurice. After practicing in Lincolnville for four and a half years he removed to Lost Springs, in the same state, where he practiced for eleven years. While there, he was appointed by the county a special physician for the indigent, and so, in addition to his normal practice, was able to accomplish much good for those of suffering humanity who could not command the means to be otherwise helped. In 1911, he came to California and passed the required examinations set by the state board; and in 1914 he commenced to practice at La Verne.

Since 1916 Doctor Shirk has been the breeder of registered, high-grade Toggenburg milk goats. His stock is known as "The Sunkist Milk Goat Herd," and at the present writing he has ten head of registered and several unregistered goats. He buys or sells for anyone desiring to dispose of or purchase any class of goats or kids. At his exhibit at the Milk Goat Show in Pomona he took first prizes on Sunkist Jessie and Sunkist Munson and second on Sunkist Shodybar and Sunkist Lela. He was one of the organizers and is now vice-president of the board of directors of the Citrus Belt Milk Goat Association of

Southern California, for his study of goats and experience have made him an authority on the subject. He advocates in particular the use of goat's milk, on the ground that it is far superior in richness to that of cows, and that it is more easily digested, requiring only one-third of the time, and not causing constipation; while it is next to mother's milk for the raising of infants with weak stomachs. Goats are also much freer from tuberculosis than are cows, and that is a reason of the greatest importance for preferring the one milk to the other.

California has more milk goats than any other eight states together, and Southern California leads the state. The first goats of this class were imported into New York, and San Diego was the first to start the industry in California. There are three breeds of milk goats, the Toggenburg, the Saanen—a pure-white in color, imported from Switzerland—and the Anglo-Nubian, imported from Nubia to England, and mixed with the native English goat, giving it the above name. There are at present several hundred of these in the Pomona Valley alone, and some produce eight quarts of milk daily. Indeed, experiments have been made showing that eight goats will give twice as much milk and cost no more than one cow, so that a gallon of goat's milk can be produced at approximately eight cents. Compared with cow's milk, that of goats is richer in fats and sugar by about one per cent. Goats are very docile and like to be patted, on which account it is plain that rough handling makes them timid and nervous, and that their milk is less valuable, and may even be harmful to an infant under those conditions.

The object of the Citrus Belt Milk Goat Association of Southern California is the social and mutual benefit of its members, and the intelligent advancement of the milk goat industry along practical, hygienic and scientific lines. It aims to disseminate information as to the economic value of goat products, such as milk, cheese, meat, butter and hides, and so aid in the great work of conserving for the welfare of the commonwealth.

JAMES G. FERRELL

The recognition of the growth of Pomona by the world at large appears very plainly in the advent in that city of such enterprises as the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York City, with offices at No. 247 Investment Building. The district agent for this important company is James G. Ferrell, who has been engaged in the insurance business for the past twelve years.

He is a native of Illinois, born on a farm in Macon County, November 2, 1880. He was reared on the farm, attended the country schools and was thrown on his own resources at the tender age of thirteen. His first business experience was as traveling salesman for two years. He spent two years in Webster City, Iowa, and engaged

with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company at Los Angeles in 1909. Coming to Pomona in 1916, he organized a force of eight men to solicit for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, became local agent for the company and built up a large business, his agency becoming among the most popular in the local field. March 6, 1919, he became district agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, and his district includes the Riverside and San Bernardino districts of Pomona Valley. He is also agent for the General Accident Company of Scotland, and the Gerard Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia. He represents the oldest and strongest companies in the world in the field of life, fire, health and accident, and each year shows substantial gains in the cash income, assets, reserve fund, etc., of the agencies under his efficient management.

His marriage united him with Miss Blanche A. McBee of Indiana, and the children resulting from their union are: Raymond, Harold W. and Marion Rosalind. He has recently purchased a fine home at 380 Kenoak Drive, one of the attractive residences pictured in the Pomona Chamber of Commerce literature. He is a live wire and a valuable addition to the business interests of Pomona. Fraternally he affiliates with the Loyal Order of Moose at Pomona, and is dictator of that society; his fraternal relations being further extended to association with the Pomona Lodge of Knights of Pythias. He is also a member of the Chamber of Commerce.

AMZI S. SWANK

The foreman of the orange packing house of the La Verne Orange Association, at La Verne, Cal., Amzi S. Swank, was born at North Manchester, Wabash County, Ind., April 14, 1887. He was reared on the farm and educated in the public schools, and additionally had the benefit of the North Manchester High School. Up to the time of his marriage he was engaged in the occupation of farming; he then entered the employ of the Beyer Brothers Produce Company, one of the largest wholesale and commission houses in the state, and traveled for them as buyer.

In the year 1910 Mr. Swank came to Pomona Valley, Cal., and began working for the packing house of the La Verne Orange Association. Later, when the College Heights Orange and Lemon Association at Claremont established their lemon packing plant, he accepted a position as foreman of the plant. After two years he returned to La Verne, and since October, 1918, has been foreman of the Orange packing house of the La Verne Orange Association.

His marriage united him with Erba F. Fisher, a native of Packertown, Ind., and they are the parents of a son, Richard, who is five years old.

B. LILLIAN SMITH, M.D., D.O.

Only a few persons fully appreciate the patience, the weight of care and anxiety, and the heavy responsibility which attend the life of the conscientious physician. Dr. B. Lillian Smith, of this review, an osteopathic physician of unusual ability, with offices in the Investment Building at Pomona, is a native daughter, having been born on her father's ranch at Cucamonga, San Bernardino County.

Her father, Francis G. Smith, now deceased, was a native of the state of Maine, and when a young man came to San Francisco, Cal. In 1880, he located at Cucamonga, where he followed ranching until his death in 1904. Her mother, in maidenhood, was Anna Musselman, a native of Canada and a daughter of Dr. Samuel Musselman, a California pioneer and the first resident dentist to practice in Pomona, having located there as early as 1878. He passed away in 1886.

B. Lillian Smith attended Occidental College, is a graduate of Los Angeles Osteopathic College of Physicians and Surgeons, and of the Medical Department of the University of Southern California at Los Angeles. She has successfully passed the state board examinations in materia medica and surgery, also in osteopathy, and in her practice skilfully applies both sciences. For three years she practiced osteopathy in Los Angeles and in 1917 located in Pomona, where she is building up a lucrative practice. The science of surgery appeals most strongly to Doctor Smith and she fulfilled a cherished desire and took a post-graduate course in surgery under the famous Mayo Brothers, at Rochester, Minn., in 1919. Her sister, Dr. Alice Smith, of Up-lands, also took the course at the same time. Doctor Smith is a member of the State Association of Osteopaths as well as of the State Association of M.D.'s. Fraternally she is a Rebekah and a member of the Order of the Eastern Star.

FRANK D. MOSHER

Though not a native son of the Golden State, Frank D. Mosher is as loyal to California as though he had been born here, and was only ten years old when he came to Pomona with his parents in 1894. He was born at Janesville, Wis., August 29, 1884, and is the son of Charles A. and Angeline (Jacobs) Mosher, both natives of the Badger State. The father, Charles A., was born December 25, 1852, on a farm in Green County, and when a young man, in 1874, went to Hutchinson County, S. D., where he engaged in farming for the succeeding ten years. May 29, 1894, he came to Pomona, where he followed the occupation of fruit growing until he retired. His children are: Frank D., Irvin, Mrs. Lottie Whitaker and Mrs. Marion Fuller. Mr. Mosher is a member of the First Methodist Church. His sister, Mrs.

Lucy C. Dyer, who died here some years ago, deeded to her brother's children six and one-half acres of valuable land on Monterey and Hamilton avenues.

Frank D. was educated in the Pomona schools, attended the high school from which he was graduated. For a number of years he followed diversified farming on rented land in the Chino district. At present he is farming his father's ranch in Spadra district, and raises tomatoes, corn and barley. His home place at 1295 West Monterey Street, in 1917 produced twenty tons of apricots from thirty-year-old trees—a record yield. He is a member of the Farm Bureau and takes an active interest in farming and horticulture as well as in everything pertaining to the interests of Pomona Valley. He is wide-awake and a live wire in the community, where he is known as a man of ability and energy and is widely esteemed for his public spirit. In 1911 he married Miss Ollie McCain, born in Pomona, but living near Chino at the time of her marriage. They are members of the First Methodist Church at Pomona.

RALPH E. GRAY

The enterprise and progressiveness of the citizens of Pomona are such as to demand the best in every line of business. The leading marble works in the Pomona Valley are situated at Fifth Street and Garey Avenue, and the proprietor is Ralph E. Gray, a young man of sound judgment and business acumen, who was born at Albia, Iowa, February 6, 1892. His memory of the East, however, is slight, as he was but four years of age when his father, Jacob E., came from Iowa to Los Angeles, Cal., in 1897. Jacob E., a stonemason, worked at his trade in Los Angeles until 1909, then removed to Pomona and purchased the granite and marble works of the Stone Brothers, pioneers in their line of business in Pomona, who established the plant thirty years ago. The business grew under Mr. Gray's management and he was still engaged in it at the time of his death on November 17, 1918.

His son, Ralph E., attended the public schools of Los Angeles, and learned the stonemason's trade with his father in Pomona. In 1915 he leased a 100-acre fruit ranch near Auburn, Placer County, Cal., and after the demise of his father, came to Pomona and was his successor in the marble and granite works.

He married Miss Glee Schroder, a native of Iowa, whose father conducted the Schroder Drug Store at Pomona a number of years before his death.

Ralph E. is thoroughly familiar with every detail of the business and the requirements of the trade, and the fine class of work turned out by him is notable. Among the artistic monuments we mention par-

ticularly the one in memory of the late Peter Hoops, which was placed in Pomona cemetery, and which stands fifteen feet high and is surmounted by a beautiful Italian marble statue.

Under the skilful and wise administration of Mr. Gray the business is prospering and making great growth. He enjoys the highest reputation for personal integrity, and the general public know that they can rely on his work when they are in need of anything substantial, durable and artistic in his line of business.

JOHN H. HUNTER

La Verne's leading painting contractor and interior and exterior decorator, John H. Hunter, was born in Wapello County, Iowa, on July 5, 1875. His father, Jonathan Hunter, was a native of the Old Dominion state, removing to Iowa when a boy, where he grew to manhood. There he married Sarah E. Schofield, a native of Kentucky. They were pioneer farmers, residing fifteen miles south of Ottumwa, where the father died in 1919, aged seventy-six years, his widow surviving him. Of the four children born to this worthy couple John is the second oldest. He was educated in the local public schools and the Southern Iowa Normal, at Bloomfield, and after receiving a teacher's certificate followed the vocation of a pedagogue in Iowa and Oklahoma. In the latter state he also owned and operated a farm.

In 1901 Mr. Hunter came to California and engaged in the livery business at La Verne, continuing the occupation for three years. He then located at Long Beach, where he was engaged in the real estate business for a year. He then became interested in the painting and decorating business and for a number of years has been busily engaged in his field at La Verne and the surrounding cities with marked success. In his work Mr. Hunter uses the best material that can be obtained and maintains a shop in La Verne, where he carries a full line of paints, wall paper, etc. The large number of his patrons in La Verne and the San Dimas district attest his skill as a workman of exceptional merit, with the ability to execute all kinds of high-class work satisfactorily. One of the fine pieces of work he has recently completed is the artistic decoration of the beautiful new residence of Mrs. Catherine Trimmer on East Fourth Street, La Verne. He is the owner of real estate in La Verne, which includes the apartment house at 115 East Third Street.

In La Verne, September 8, 1913, Mr. Hunter was united in marriage with Ivy L. Martin, who was born in Sedgwick County, Kans. She came to La Verne when a child with her parents, John and Lizzie (Neher) Martin, natives of Muncie, Ind., who removed to Sedgwick County, Kans., where they were farmers until 1895. They then



John H. Hunter

located at La Verne, Cal., where they were owners and proprietors of the College View Hotel, being actively engaged in business until 1919, when they retired to enjoy the fruits of their labors. Mrs. Hunter received her education at La Verne College. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter are the parents of one son, Stanley J.

ADELBERT J. PIRDY

The up-to-date city of Pomona is fully abreast of the times when it comes to educational matters. Its high school is well advanced in all lines of educational endeavor, but especial mention is made of the manual training department, under the supervision of A. J. Pirdy, whose painstaking and persistent work has fostered and developed this department to a standard of exceptional efficiency.

It was in 1904 that Mr. Pirdy inaugurated the teaching of manual training in the grade schools of Pomona, both his facilities and equipment at that time being very limited. The work was started in a small shop conducted in the basement of one of the school buildings and was equipped with a few hand tools. Under his able management the work has had a wonderful growth and today four shops are maintained as a part of the high school unit, in which are installed the latest machinery for cabinet making, woodworking, a fully equipped machine shop and auto repairing department and forge; also a mechanical drafting department. The efficiency of Mr. Pirdy, as director and teacher of this very important branch of educational work, is attested to by the fact that he has continued as the head of this department for fifteen consecutive years.

Adelbert J. Pirdy is a native of the Empire State, having been born in Erie County, N. Y., February 16, 1874. He is a graduate of the Hamburg high school, Buffalo, N. Y.; and Buffalo State Normal school. He was principal of the city schools of North Tonawanda, N. Y., and for one year was associated with the Hancock Educational Center, Boston, Mass.

Believing that the Great West offered better opportunities to ambitious young men who had specially prepared themselves for their chosen work, Mr. Pirdy migrated in 1904 to California and located in Pomona. His self-reliance, persistency of purpose, coupled with a definite aim in life, helped him to accomplish his splendid success at Pomona. For a number of years, during his vacation time, Mr. Pirdy has been associated with Ward & Company in electrical construction throughout Pomona Valley. Later he became the secretary and treasurer of the Pomona Fixture and Wiring Company, of which concern he owns the majority of stock. Mr. Pirdy designed and installed the beautiful electric fixtures of the Pomona Masonic Temple and has installed fixtures in many of the fine residences of Pomona and Clare-

mont. He is the owner of a five-acre orange grove on East Holt Avenue, which he has greatly improved since purchasing.

On August 9, 1910, A. J. Pirby was united in marriage with Helen Clapham, a native of the state of New York, and they are the parents of two children, John A. and Marjory Ruth. Fraternally Mr. Pirby is very prominent in Masonic circles and is past high priest of Pomona Chapter, No. 76, R. A. M., and commander of Southern California Commandery No. 37, K. T. Religiously he is a member of the Pilgrim Congregational Church.

WILLIAM CLYDE DOUGHTY

What sort of successful business men, absorbed with their own affairs and yet finding time to serve their fellow-citizens in offices of public trust, may spring forth in Pomona Valley, is well illustrated in the life and interesting career of William Clyde Doughty, himself the son of a former office holder who was widely-esteemed in his day. He was born at Keokuk, Iowa, on October 17, 1871, and his father was William G. Doughty, who was born in Kentucky but reared in Illinois. He was a teacher in Iowa, later removing to Kansas, where he both farmed and conducted a flour mill. In 1890 he came to La Verne, Cal., and set himself up as a merchant, and for six years he was postmaster under President Cleveland. He purchased raw land, developed water and set out an orange grove. May 9, 1906, he died, mourned by many. He had married, in Keokuk, Iowa, Martha J. Yenawine, a native of Illinois, and she is now living in Los Angeles, the mother of seven children. Charles H. lives in Los Angeles; W. Clyde is the subject of our interesting review; Helen M. has become Mrs. F. G. Kimball; Grace is the wife of C. W. Tucker; and there are Paul E., and Maude and Harry, twins. In his first year his parents moved from Keokuk to what became Galva, McPherson County, Kans., where he was reared and educated in the public and high schools.

In 1890 Mr. Doughty came to La Verne, Cal., and since that time he has followed the orange industry and the real-estate business. He helped to pick the first carload of fruit taken from the Richards ranch in North Pomona, and for two years he was foreman of the old Ruddich & Trench Packing House, at La Verne. He himself owns a fine orange grove of fifteen acres in full bearing, all free from debt, one-half of the trees being Valencias, the other half Navels, that he improved, and if anyone wishes to see a small "show place" reflecting creditably on the Valley, he need not go further than this citrus property.

Mr. Doughty has also been one of the leading real-estate dealers in the Valley for years, and has been most successful in the large sales of orange groves and alfalfa ranches, for which he maintains an office at La Verne and operates throughout the Valley. To know Mr.

Doughty is to wish to do business with him; and it has been this confidence in his honesty and judgment that has laid the foundation for his business success. Besides having been president of the Board of Trade of La Verne for two years, he served as a grammar school trustee for nine years, and as a trustee of the high school for six; was clerk of the school board for years, and is now, as he has been for the past four years, city clerk of the town of La Verne, and is a member of the La Verne Orange Growers Association.

When, on July 7, 1897, Mr. Doughty was married at La Verne to Miss Grace Myers, a daughter of D. L. and Mary Myers of Kansas, who were also early settlers of La Verne, commenced that domestic, happy life made still brighter by the advent of two children, Glenn and Ruby. Since then he has built a fine home costing \$6,000; and as an enterprising, prosperous man of affairs, he has constructed and still owns other desirable houses in La Verne.

J. RALPH SHOEMAKER

A Pomona Valley rancher whose ownership of a fine California orange grove, with memories of sports there in boyhood days when he had no thought of coming to possess the land, recalls many romances of California life, is J. Ralph Shoemaker, who was born at Los Angeles on March 9, 1886, the son of Dr. Elisha T. Shoemaker, a native of Pennsylvania and a physician of repute, now deceased. Doctor Shoemaker, who was a graduate of the medical department of the University of Michigan, and who married Miss Mary E. Rivers, a native of Ontario, came to Los Angeles in the early eighties, and was one of the pioneer doctors and one of the first to practice on the east side of the city. His wife also was a graduate in medicine, her alma mater being the medical department of the University of Southern California, and she materially aided her husband in his practice.

Ralph was educated in the public schools of Los Angeles, after which he took a classical course at the Lewis Institute of Chicago, and then spent three years at Pomona College. He next graduated from the San Luis Obispo Polytechnic School, and then spent a year in Stanford University, and for a year was foreman of the Cudahy ranch at Huntington Park.

He has since followed irrigation engineering and orange growing, and been engaged in the construction of irrigating systems in the Pomona Valley. He owns a fine orange grove of ten acres, where the trees, Navels and Valencias, are seven years old; it is situated on Mountain Avenue, and was planted and developed by himself. It includes land on which, as a boy in 1903, he hunted rabbits. In partnership, also, with W. A. McCormick of Pomona, Mr. Shoemaker is farming to grain 120 acres leased of the Louis Phillips ranch. He is a member of the Claremont Citrus Association.

In the Mission Chapel at Riverside in 1911, Mr. Shoemaker married Miss Eva Heartt, a native of Iowa, the daughter of Sidney and Jennie Heartt. She is a graduate of the Girls' Collegiate School in Los Angeles. Mr. Shoemaker is a member of the Congregational Church of Claremont. He was made a Mason in Pomona Lodge, F. & A. M., and demitting he was a charter member of Claremont Lodge No. 426, F. & A. M.

MISS L. WILTBERGER

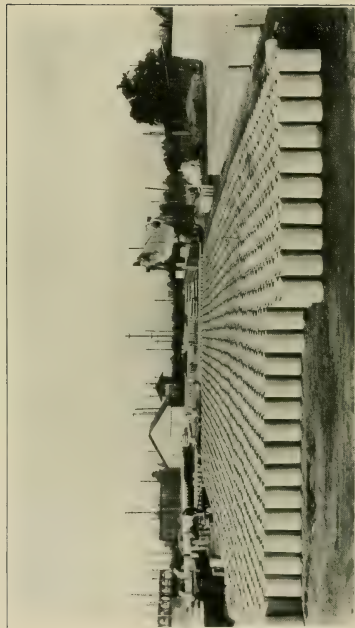
Southern California has attained world-wide fame as an artist's paradise, where all requirements necessary to the pursuit of the artistic vocation are to be had. Pomona is especially fortunate in possessing an artist of such rare ability as is found in Miss L. Wiltberger, who has a studio at 543 North Gordon Street, known as "The Little White House Studio."

This artist is one of Kentucky's daughters, but was reared and educated in Chicago, Ill., where she attended a school for girls. Later she became a student at the Chicago Art Institute, where she studied art for three years, afterwards taking a course in photography with the famous photographer, Francis Place of Chicago.

Miss Wiltberger, with her mother, came to California and located in Pomona in 1904. After purchasing the home at 543 North Gordon Street, Miss Wiltberger built her studio, where she has been actively engaged in the pursuit of her profession ever since. The fact that she never has a dull time in her business during the entire year bespeaks her capabilities as a finished artist of unusual merit who understands all departments of her work. Her slogan, "The Real You," indicates what she so successfully strives to achieve in the attention given to character and expression in reproducing her subjects. That the high-grade work achieved at her studio is appreciated by her customers is attested by the fact that during war time, when other business enterprises were retrenching because of lack of custom, Miss Wiltberger's business was better than in previous years.

She makes a specialty of baby pictures and mothers from miles around bring their little ones to her studio to be photographed. Many eastern tourists who winter in Pomona have had their babies' pictures taken, and incidentally their own, and two or three years later have returned to again have them photographed. She numbers among her customers many people from Los Angeles and other nearby cities. She has achieved wonders in her art in reproducing the graceful attitudes and natural expression of childhood.

She is a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Pomona and is staunchly loyal to the city in which she has achieved such artistic and financial success.



BRUBAKER BROS., MACHINE-MADE CONCRETE PIPE, SAN DIMAS, CALIFORNIA

HENRY J. AND JOHN B. BRUBAKER

Foremost among those who have brought the manufacture of concrete pipe forward as a California industry, while advancing its state scientifically and technically, must be mentioned Henry J. and John B. Brubaker, under the firm name of Brubaker Bros., whose office is at 25 Acacia Street, San Dimas. Henry J. was born on a farm in Franklin County, Kans., on March 6, 1886, while his brother, John B. Brubaker, was born on January 16, 1884. Their parents were Joseph L. and Mary S. (Garber) Brubaker, natives of Tennessee and Illinois, respectively, who were farmers in Iowa, and later in Kansas.

The family early moved to Wyoming, and after four years proceeded, in the fall of 1890, overland to California, being three and a half months on the way. They spent a year at Fresno, and then they were at Norwalk until 1893. For another three years they remained at Little Rock, Antelope Valley, on the Mojave desert, and in 1896 came to San Dimas, where the father died; his widow survives him.

Henry obtained his education in the public schools of California, but at fourteen he went to work, and the balance of his studying was in the great school of life and human experience. For five years he clerked in a general merchandise store with his brother, and all the time was preparing for the later and more important work of his life.

In 1907 Brubaker Bros. established their business here, and it has been conducted in this vicinity ever since, the operations extending in particular over Riverside and Los Angeles counties. They employ an average of thirty men, and their pay roll runs over \$2,000 a month. In 1912 Brubaker Bros. perfected a new concrete pipe making machine, which they patented and now use in their business. This machine facilitates the manufacture as well as makes a stronger and superior pipe. It is equipped to run by power. The manufactured pipe is shipped into different parts of Southern California and as far north as Kern County and is in much demand for its superior quality. The machine has been adopted by the state of California in the manufacture of concrete pipe for the state land settlements. Being much interested in the development and growth of Pomona Valley, they have the satisfaction of knowing that they have contributed something definite to bring about definite results.

On June 5, 1909, Henry J. Brubaker was married to Miss Dora Ehersman, a native of Indiana, and they have two children, Mary Elizabeth and Stuart Brubaker. John B. Brubaker married Miss Hattie Teague, the daughter of D. C. Teague, a pioneer of San Dimas. John B. Brubaker was bereaved of his wife three years ago, leaving him a daughter, Hattie May. The Brubakers are Republicans, also members of the Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, and are active in the Chamber of Commerce.

MARION MAPEL

That adverse conditions cannot daunt the spirit of American manhood, and but act as a stimulant to greater effort, has found convincing expression in the life story of Marion Mapel. Beginning his struggle for a livelihood at an early age, he has surmounted many obstacles and reached an assured position in life solely through his own efforts and persevering industry, combined with business-like methods in his agricultural work. A native of Pennsylvania, Mr. Mapel was born in Greene County, March 6, 1869. When he was nine years old the family moved to Ritchie County, W. Va., and settled there on a farm. The young lad started in to make his own way in the world at fourteen years of age, and for four years worked for his board and clothes, and received at the end of that time a horse, saddle and bridle. Selling these for ninety dollars, he settled up his affairs in Virginia, and bought tickets for himself and sister and went to Montgomery County, Iowa, arriving with just fifty cents left of his ninety dollars.

In his new environment, Mr. Mapel worked on a farm for two years, receiving his board and ten dollars per month for his services. He then decided to have a home of his own, and took for his wife Annie M. Fox, also a native of Pennsylvania, born near his old home. He started to farm on his own account, renting land in Montgomery County. A few years later they moved to Red Oak, the same state, and here Mr. Mapel engaged in the dairy business, milking from fifty to seventy-five cows. He had a modern plant and was the first man in the county to use milking machines, finding the appliances most successful.

After eighteen years in Iowa, Mr. Mapel came to California, and after looking over different parts of the state, decided that Pomona Valley suited him best as the place for his future home. He purchased a five-acre ranch on South Palomares Street, a part of which had just been set out to peaches, and he has developed the property into a splendid ranch, erected a modern bungalow and barns, and on approaching his place one is struck with its fine appearance, everything modern and well-kept, in fact one of the show places of the district. He has never had a crop failure, and from his acreage he took six tons of peaches in 1918. From ninety apricot trees he has taken as high as twelve tons of fruit. Besides this property, Mr. Mapel owns a twenty-acre ranch on South Towne Avenue, in grain and alfalfa; at one time he engaged in orange growing, but soon gave that up.

Five children have blessed the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Mapel: Myrtle Florence, now Mrs. Charles F. Kinney of Pomona and the mother of two boys, Ivan and Owen; Nettie May, Mrs. F. C. Hill of Los Angeles; David McKinley and Lindsay Raymond, who both served in the United States Navy in the World War. Lindsay still

being in the service, on the United States destroyer Ingraham; and Iva Grace. The family are members of the First Christian Church, of which Mr. Mapel is a deacon. A self-made man in every respect, he is an example of what industry and right living can accomplish, and with his family, enjoys the esteem of the community.

HERMAN L. MANNING

No valley in Southern California possesses more importance than Pomona Valley, and none have the promise of equal growth and development in the immediate future. Its past expansion in population and present importance is due largely to the successful development of water for irrigation purposes, and those engaged in this important work may justly be proud of the result attained in the visible evidence of success given in the rich fruitage of garden, orchard and field.

Herman L. Manning, the well-known well-drilling contractor, with headquarters at 820 Williams Street, Pomona, Cal., has been engaged in this important business, on his own responsibility, in Pomona Valley since 1904. He is a native of Carroll County, Ill., where he was born, near Lanark, May 29, 1874, and his early recollections are in connection with farm life in Illinois, where he was reared and educated in the district schools. In 1892, at the age of eighteen, he came to Azusa, Cal. The first year in his new home he worked in a nursery, afterwards taking up the occupation of well-drilling, in which he has been successfully engaged ever since. He entered the employ of N. S. Rice, with whom he learned the business, working with Mr. Rice in boring wells for the Chino Water Company in the Chino district, Pomona Valley. For four years he was employed by the Standard Oil Company, drilling for the pipe line which they were building from Bakersfield to San Francisco. In 1904 Mr. Manning began contracting well-boring for himself in Pomona Valley. Besides boring wells in orange groves and on alfalfa ranches for private parties he has bored for the Pomona Irrigation Company and the Monte Vista Water Company, the San Dimas Land and Water Company, and others, and has been an active factor in developing water in the Valley. The deepest bore he ever made in Pomona Valley for water was 900 feet. On the Currier Ranch in the Walnut district he was rewarded by a 100-inch flow of water at the depth of ninety-five feet. He undertakes all the big contracts in the Valley, and keeps four modern motor-power well-boring rigs busy, and is obliged to refuse many contracts because of more business than he can handle.

In 1903, in Pomona, Mr. Manning married Miss Lillie Rice, a daughter of N. S. Rice and a native of California, and they are the parents of a son, Carroll Rice Manning. Pomona has been Mr. Manning's home since 1906, and fraternally he is affiliated with and a charter member of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks.

DR. MABEL E. WHITE

A member of one of the pioneer families of Pomona, Doctor White has spent most of her life here, and is now practicing her profession in the community where she was reared and received her education. Born in Hampton, Franklin County, Iowa, she is a daughter of Ira F. and Mary L. (Downing) White; the family came to Pomona in 1886, and soon after their arrival the father engaged in the hardware business, continuing in that business for a period of forty years, when he sold out and is now living retired in Pomona.

Attending the public and high school of the city, Doctor White graduated from the latter in 1890. She then took a course in Williams Business College, and from that institution went to Healdsburg College, now known as Pacific Union College, and later finished with a course in the Osteopathic College of Physicians and Surgeons, Los Angeles, in 1911. On receiving her final degree, she began the practice of her profession in Ontario, and remained there five years. Doctor White is the only osteopathic physician in the Valley using the Battle Creek method of hydrotherapy in connection with osteopathy, this combination of treatments having met with marvelous success in the larger cities and Pomona is indeed fortunate to have access to them at home. Thoroughly proficient in her life work, Doctor White has built up a large practice and is looked upon as one with a future of even greater success and help to mankind.

A woman of broad views and depth of character, Doctor White has won the respect and esteem of her home community, and does her part in all affairs which mean the upbuilding of Pomona and vicinity. She is a member of the State Osteopathic Association.

WILLIAM M. MARTIN

Prominent among the orange and lemon growers of San Dimas may be mentioned William M. Martin, who, though a native of Prince Edward Island, Canada, has been a resident of the United States since 1873, when as a young man he migrated to this country to establish a permanent home. He is descended from a sturdy line of Scotch ancestry, his forbears coming to Canada in 1803 from their native Scotch heath. Mr. Martin went first to Virginia City, Nev., where he remained for seven years, for the most of this time working for the Virginia and Truckee Railroad. Later he went to Park City, Utah, where for several years he was engaged as a millwright.

It was in 1888 that Mr. Martin came to California, and for a time was employed as a rancher at Lordsburg. In 1891 he purchased has present place at San Dimas, consisting of twenty acres that had previously been a barley field. At first he planted deciduous fruits, peaches and apricots taking precedence, and later these were replaced

by oranges, Washington Navels and Valencias being chosen, and still later lemons were added to the groves. There are three acres of lemons at the present time, they being especially fine trees and good producers. Mr. Martin also owned another property of twenty acres which he developed into a producing orange ranch and sold at a handsome profit.

The marriage of Mr. Martin occurred in 1883, at Prince Edward Island, uniting him with Miss Mary Ann McLean, like himself a native of that island. They have one daughter, Marion Ruth, now the wife of J. C. Bowen of Pomona, and the mother of two children. Mr. Martin takes an active part in local affairs. He is a member of the San Dimas Orange Association and of the San Dimas Lemon Association. He is also member of the United Workmen, and attends the Union Church in San Dimas.

JOSEPH MULLEN

One of the oldest city officers in this neighborhood, and a pioneer who is interested in both the past history and the future development of Pomona Valley, is Joseph Mullen, the city assessor and ex-officio treasurer and tax collector. He was born in Grant County, Wis., on February 17, 1845, the son of John Mullen, a farmer, who married Margaret O'Connor, a lady of Irish descent. The family came to California in 1852, crossing the great plains by ox train and taking six months for the journey; and they first settled in Shasta County, where the parents died. The old place is still in the family, and the tradition of the early work of the Mullens as pioneers is still cherished by the residents of that section familiar with its annals.

One of a family of six boys and two girls, Joseph began his education at the Shasta County public schools, after which he remained with his father until he was thirty years of age. Then he removed to Redding, and for six years engaged in the grain, feed and livery business. When he sold out he moved to Anderson, where he resided for a couple of years.

On coming to Southern California in 1883, he located for a year at Los Angeles, and the following year came to Pomona, thus being fortunate early to associate himself with the growth and development of this part of the Golden State. He resumed his line of activity there, but after twelve months took up the transfer business, which he continued to run for three years. Then he sold out, and engaged in the livery business, and erected several business structures and dwellings.

In 1897 Mr. Mullen was elected city assessor, and that alone he remained until the new charter was adopted and the offices were combined; and he has been reelected to these offices ever since. Thus he

was the first city assessor after the organization of the city of Pomona in 1888. He belongs to the Republican party and also to the Chamber of Commerce.

At Redding, Shasta County, on New Year's Day, 1878, Mr. Mullen was married to Miss Lillian G. Garnham, by whom he has had three children, each of whom has accomplished something worth while. Frank is in San Francisco; William is associated with his father in the cultivation of oranges; and Lota is at home and an assistant in her father's office. While not a member of the denomination, Mr. Mullen is an active coworker in the Christian Science Church. Fraternally he is a member of the Masons and the Elks. Like all cultured, progressive pioneers, he is deeply interested in the traditions and the possibilities of Pomona Valley.

CYRUS MASON PARSONS

Among the worthiest representatives of good old Revolutionary stock who settled in time in thoroughly American Claremont must be mentioned the late Cyrus Mason Parsons, whose taking off, on November 30, 1908, was widely regarded as a public loss, and his esteemed widow, still a resident of Claremont. He was born near Davenport, Iowa, on January 14, 1856, and his father was Cyrus Mason Parsons, who maintained his physical and mental faculties wonderfully unimpaired until his ninetieth year, and died in August, 1917. His mother was Miss Eliza Hazen before her marriage, and passed away in 1912, about two months after she and her husband had celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary. They were both born in Massachusetts, and their forbears belonged to those sturdy Americans who helped to found and to defend the young republic.

Commencing his studies in the public schools of his time near Davenport, Mr. Parsons was able, at the early age of twenty, to begin his self-supporting career by teaching school in Scott County, in that state; and in that field he continued for three years, thus making his contribution toward popular education in Iowa. Leaving his schoolmaster's rostrum, he engaged in farming in Iowa, from 1880 to 1893, and in the latter year removed to Fordyce, Ark., where he became interested in the lumber business. Though still retaining his interest in the company at Fordyce, as well as in the lumber mills at Lockhart, Ala., and at Crossett, Ark., he came west to California in 1903 and settled at Claremont.

Mr. Parsons' reason for taking this important and somewhat expensive step was because of the established reputation of the town as an educational center, and his desire to enable his children to attend Pomona College; for, on March 9, 1880, at Big Rock, Scott County, Iowa, he had married Miss Mary A. Gates, a native of that locality,

and a daughter of Don C. and Cornelia (Hawkins) Gates, also descendants from the pioneers of the Revolutionary period, of old Vermont stock of English descent, and there are now six children in the Parsons family. His youngest son, Howard Brewster, enlisted for the great European war in August, 1917, and for nineteen months served at Camp Sheridan, Ala., in the quartermaster's corps and the motor transport service. The other children are: Jessie, Walter, Mrs. Nellie Belcher, Hazen and Mrs. Cornelia Spurgeon.

As a man of affairs, always looked up to in the community in which he had lived and operated, Mr. Parsons was president of the Claremont State Bank and secretary and treasurer of the Claremont Inn; and he often held various minor offices, such as secretary of the school board—all important in their way, and reflecting the esteem in which he was held by a class of fellow-citizens he was glad to live among and work for. He, as well as his family, were members of the Congregational Church in Claremont, and as trustee he was an active and loyal supporter of all that pertained thereto. Desiring no selfish benefit through political support, he gave his endorsement to prohibition, and worked consistently for the day-dawn in the abolition of the saloon, a realization now at hand, in our country at least, but which he was never privileged, save by faith, to see.

No better summing up of the life, work and influence of Mr. Parsons could be made, perhaps, than in the words of his pastor, Doctor Kingman, at his demise: "A thoroughly successful man, and one who occupied conspicuous place in affairs, was C. M. Parsons, who by his business ability and genuine worth as a man became a prominent and influential factor in the well-being of Claremont."

REV. WALTER C. BUCKNER

Rev. Walter C. Buckner, who is at present in charge of the First Methodist Church of Pomona, is considered one of the most promising young ministers to come to the Coast in late years; gifted by Nature with unusual powers of personal magnetism and by grace with a heart free from all uncharitableness and narrow criticizing, he has shown how closely affiliated may be the pulpit and the pew; how a Christian may be in the world and not of it. In a comparatively short time he has made remarkable progress in the field of Christianity and his work bids fair to carry him to a prominent place among the humanitarian ministers of today.

Born in Pottawattamie County, Iowa, January 9, 1883, Reverend Buckner received his first Christian teachings in his own home, for his father was a Methodist minister who had charges all over the state of Iowa. After finishing the public schools, the young recruit attended Baker University at Baldwin, Kans., graduating in 1903 with the de-

gree of A.B. For three years following his graduation he followed the mercantile business, and then received his first call. He was ordained a minister in 1906, and in 1907 came to Dinuba, Cal., his first charge. There he organized and built a church, and did this same arduous and important work at Sultana, Cochran and Waukena, Cal.

In 1911, Reverend Buckner was called to Tulare, and for six years bent his efforts toward the upbuilding of a strong church body in that city. He was instrumental in bringing the Chautauqua and Lyceum course there for the first time, and other public welfare work. An eloquent speaker, he gave lectures on community cooperation in church work, one of his hobbies and one of the greatest factors for progress in church work. For three years he was district president of the Fresno district of the Epworth League; and was also chairman on evangelical work in Fresno district. He was president of the Ministerial Association in Tulare County. His unselfish work made him very popular in Tulare and a petition was circulated there and signed by all business men, requesting his services there for another year on account of the fine work he had done in building up the church and in public welfare work. During his work in Tulare a fine modern church edifice was erected.

In the fall of 1917, Reverend Buckner was called to Pomona, and in this broader field he has demonstrated his ability as an organizer and leader of men, due to his unselfish devotion to the cause of true Christianity and his sincerely devout conviction that every man is worthy of redemption. Since taking charge here he has increased the membership of the church materially and has brought it to a splendid financial standing. Five thousand dollars was raised for benevolent purposes by the church during 1918.

While in college, Reverend Buckner was active in athletics, and he is a firm believer in this form of healthy recreation for all classes. Included in his community service program, he will establish a playground where baseball, track athletics, clean boxing and other popular sports may be indulged; thus while trying to tell his people what they "shall not" do, he at the same time will tell them what they can do to be healthy and happy citizens. On his church Reverend Buckner will have a revolving electric cross installed, as a beacon of light. His enthusiasm and genial nature make him popular with all audiences and for two seasons he was on the road with the Ellison-White Chautauqua and Lyceum Course.

The marriage of Reverend Buckner, in Berkeley, July 30, 1908, united him with Eva Wright, a native of Pittsburg, Kans., and three children have blessed their union: Theodore J., Gladys and Louise.

Reverend Buckner reestablished the Chautauqua and reorganized the Lyceum Course on its present effective basis in Pomona; he is president of Pomona Valley Methodist Preachers' Meeting; president of the

Ministers Union of Pomona; he is on the staff of lecturers of the Parent-Teachers Association; he is vice-president of the Red Cross and director of the local Welfare League; for three years he has been on the staff of instructors of the Epworth League summer work; and is also director of the Spanish-American Institute of Gardena and chairman on committee of admission. While in Tulare, Reverend Buckner became a member of the Masonic order; locally he is a member of the Y. M. C. A. and thus keeps in splendid physical condition for his labors.

PAUL W. NEWCOMER, M. D.

Among the professional men who have always served the appreciative community of Pomona with disinterested conscientiousness, and who was among those to volunteer his services to the American Army in the late war, is Paul W. Newcomer, the well-known physician. He was born at Petersburg, Ill., on August 22, 1874, the son of Dr. J. W. Newcomer, who was a surgeon and served in the United States Navy during the long Civil War. He married Miss Jennie White, and they had seven children—five boys and one girl, four of whom became physicians. The oldest brother, A. I., is a doctor in Oklahoma; Miss Jean teaches Latin in the Hollywood High School; J. H. is in the real-estate business in Oklahoma; Doctor Irving is in Petersburg, Ill.; and Nathan Bennett is in Sheridan, Wyo. Both of the parents are now dead.

Paul attended the Petersburg schools, graduating from the high school in the early nineties. From 1893 to 1895 he was at the University of Illinois, and in 1896 at Jefferson Medical School of Philadelphia. From 1904 to 1906 he studied at the University of Colorado, and in the latter year he was graduated from the Medical Department. Doctor Newcomer first practiced at Gillette, Wyo., in which state, in 1913, he also became a registered pharmacist. He was successful, but he came to Pomona in 1916, and each year he has been more and more favored with success and prosperity.

While at Petersburg, on July 29, 1902, Doctor Newcomer married Catherine Mary Fischer, and two daughters, Catherine Berta and Jane Elizabeth, have been born to them.

Doctor Newcomer is a Mason and belongs to the lodge, chapter, council and commandery; and is a member of the Elks and Knights of Pythias. He gives active support to the Pomona Chamber of Commerce, and yet finds time for some of the allurements of the outside world. He is a Republican in national political affairs, but nonpartisan in local issues. The recollection, however, of his patriotism and public-spiritedness will not soon fade from his fellow Pomonans, who cannot fail to be proud of the man or woman who is willing to try to do his or her share.

ALLEN G. MITCHELL

A rising lawyer of Pomona, with offices in the Investment Building, in association with J. A. Allard, where he is becoming a potent factor in the various cases from this section of Los Angeles County. Allen G. Mitchell is well known to the citizens of Pomona and environs. A son of the late James M. Mitchell, who is mentioned on another page of this history, he was born at Montesano, Chehalis County, Wash., May 25, 1894. His mother, a native of Iowa, was in maidenhood Anna Loughrey, and is still living here.

Allen G. attended the public schools of Pomona and finished in the high school, soon after which he began to read law, and in time was admitted to the bar; then he entered the law school of the University of Southern California and was graduated with the class of '18. Prior to his graduation he was for eighteen months connected with the Los Angeles Board of Trade. On April 16, 1918, he enlisted in the Naval Reserves and was released from active service on December 13, that year. In August, 1919, he took up his present law association with Joseph A. Allard, Jr., and since then has had his share of the law business of Pomona and vicinity.

Mr. Mitchell was united in marriage on October 4, 1916, with Miss Elva Farrar, a native daughter, born in Ventura County, and they have a daughter, Margaret Mitchell. Mr. Mitchell is interested in all projects that have for their aim the betterment of conditions for the people of this Valley, as well as the building up of the interests of the Valley itself.

EDWARD H. GAMMON

While many have found fortunes in California's gold fields, others have been equally fortunate in discovering the possibilities of the golden fruit of California orange groves as a means of reimbursing the owner and lining his pocket book with the precious metal.

Among the successful growers of citrus fruit in Pomona Valley, Edward H. Gammon deserves special mention. He is still a young man and his success in the culture of the orange since coming to California is notable. He is a native of Illinois and was born in Livingston County, November 15, 1874. In 1884, when he was a lad of ten, he accompanied his parents to Wyoming. There were many Indian tribes in the country in those days, and the family experienced the usual hardships that attend pioneering. They traveled more than 300 miles overland and located on a large horse and cattle ranch situated 150 miles from a railroad, 100 miles from a town and forty-five miles from a postoffice. Young Edward grew up on the Wyoming ranch and started to ride the range as a cowboy when but eight years of age. He was associated with his father in the cattle business until, on ac-

count of poor health, he came to California in July, 1906, and located in the Pomona Valley, where he purchased a ten-acre orange ranch on East Holt Avenue, known as the Alberta Place, which he later disposed of. At present he is the owner of two fine orange groves, one of which, comprising ten acres of twenty-five-year-old trees, located in the Narod district and known as the Pitzer ranch, is among the best producing orange groves in the Valley. The other twenty-acre grove on Monte Vista Tract was fully developed by him, the land leveled, plowed and set to Navel and Valencia orange trees. The grove is seven years old, in bearing and is a fine piece of property.

Mr. Gammon's marriage united him with Miss Nellie Emigh, and they are the parents of a daughter, Daisy by name. In his fraternal associations, Mr. Gammon is a member of the Modern Woodmen of America.

EDWARD D. BRADLEY

The fame of Pomona as a city not only of desirable homes, but of principled and experienced dealers in realty, desirous at all times of cooperating to provide such home places as must yield the largest percentage of human welfare and happiness, has long and widely been known, and has undoubtedly had much to do with attracting a very high grade of residents from even remote points. Among such dealers must be included Edward D. Bradley of the firm of Bradley & Eells, doing business at 290 South Garey Avenue, in the Hotel Avis Building, who has steadily striven, with his partner, Frank C. Eells, to give stability to land and property values, present everything offered for sale or exchange in its true light, and to insist on the worth of each acre, lot or edifice, especially when that worth has been increased by exceptional natural advantages—thus contributing in the right fashion to a hastening of the day when Pomona must come to its own.

Mr. Bradley was born in Greene County, Ill., on January 19, 1865, the son of John C. Bradley, a native of Manchester, Ill., who is still living. Mrs. Bradley was Miss Temple E. Davis before her marriage, and, like her husband, she was a native of Illinois. She is now deceased. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley had five children: Edward D., the subject of our interesting review, and L. R. Bradley, the manager of the Lemon Grove Association Packing House at Uplands, and the daughters, Mrs. Grace Kimball and Mrs. Helen Rodgers, both of Los Angeles, and Mary L., who died in Los Angeles. John C. Bradley came to California from Vernon County, Mo., about April 27, 1884, and located at San Jacinto, in Riverside County. Later, he went to Ontario and Imperial County, where he followed farming; but he now resides, retired, in Claremont.

Edward Bradley was five years of age when the family moved from Greene County, Ill., to Vernon County, Mo., where he was

reared on a farm, while he attended the public schools. In 1884, he arrived in San Jacinto, and for a while worked at farming. Then he tried the hardware business, and in 1898 moved to Pomona, where he bought the stock of Louis S. Androus, and for ten years continued to sell hardware. He then entered the real-estate business, and has followed it ever since.

For a long time he operated alone, and later had Harold Dewey as a partner. After about six months he formed a partnership with Mr. Eells, under the firm name of Bradley & Eells, and this has now become one of the leading real-estate concerns in the city, and indeed throughout the Pomona Valley. They make a specialty of improved orange and alfalfa ranches, have put through some large deals, and carry on an extensive business, some individual transactions running as high as \$65,000. They also deal in city property and business blocks. Mr. Bradley has himself built and sold eight houses in the Valley. The firm subdivided and put on the market a ranch of twenty acres at Chino; and Mr. Bradley owns a ten-acre orange ranch half a mile west of Claremont, where he makes his home. It is a part of the old Loop homestead, the Loop family having been one of the first to settle in the Valley. His residence, therefore, now remodeled, was originally the Loop homestead, one of the oldest houses in the district. Many of the orange trees on the ranch are forty-five years old, and were originally seedling trees, which were later budded to Valencias and Navels. About \$10,000 worth of fruit was taken from this ranch in 1919. Mr. Bradley is president of the Pomona Cemetery Association, in which he has been a director for about fifteen years.

In Vernon County, Mo., on October 2, 1881, Mr. Bradley was married to Miss Helen Roodhouse, a native of Illinois and the daughter of James D. and Lucy L. (Robinson) Roodhouse. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley attend the First Methodist Church of Pomona.

FREDERICK W. RITTER

A dealer in real estate, loans and insurance who has done much to make and maintain his field of activity as one of the most self-respecting and honorable in the domain of commerce, is Frederick W. Ritter of the well-known firm of F. W. Ritter & Company, having offices at 238 Investment Building, Pomona. He was born in Keokuk County, Iowa, and grew up in a farming district, where he attended the country schools. At the age of nineteen he left the farm and moved to Ottumwa, Iowa, where he learned the trade of a tinner, but after two years he returned to his native town of Hedrick, where he bought a half-interest in a hardware business, associated himself as partner with M. W. Owen; later, he bought out his partner and carried on the business alone, and still later he took in L. Dudgeon with him. Mr. Ritter was twenty years in business in Hedrick, during which

time a large brick store and other buildings were erected to house the growing establishment. He carried a general line of hardware, as well as buggies, farming implements, etc., and while there he took an active part in the affairs of the growing town. For seven years he was a member of the city council, and he was also on the Hedrick board of education. He was treasurer of the First Baptist Church, and was a director in the Iowa State Hardware Dealers Association. Selling out, he traveled for a year, part of the time in the North and East, part of the time in Texas.

In October, 1907, Mr. Ritter came west to California and located at Pomona, where for eight months he was in the employ of the Russell Hardware Company. Then he became interested in real estate, in which field he has been active for the past eleven years. He started in for himself in 1908, and for the year, 1911-12, was in partnership with W. S. Palmer & Son. He was the agent for the lots in Ganesha Park Tract, and built the first house on that tract, and also erected and sold a number of residences in Pomona.

He also organized the California Farm and Fruit Lands Company, which was formed for the purpose of buying, selling and dealing in lands, and he has been president of the company since the first year of its organization. This company owns thirty-nine acres of fine fruit land, located northeast of Claremont in the College Heights Tract, and it has seventeen acres in bearing lemons. Mr. Ritter was also an important factor in the development and marketing of the College Heights Tract of 1,120 acres, located northeast of Claremont between Eighth and Sixteenth streets, and extending east into the Uplands district. He made many sales in this property, and the part already improved is one of the best improved citrus-fruit districts of Pomona Valley.

Mr. Ritter does a general real-estate business, working with his son, George A. Ritter, as partner. He is thoroughly posted on land valuations in the Valley, and his standard of business ethics leads him to offer only the actual values, and, through representation and not misrepresentation, to maintain and secure the value that ought to be recognized. He was secretary of the building committee which erected the Baptist Church on North Garey Avenue, and for three years he served as custodian of the church. He has been a Mason since he was twenty-one. Mr. Ritter was one of the organizers of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce, at which time he was chosen a director, an office he has since filled with satisfaction to all concerned.

In Cincinnati, Ohio, Mr. Ritter was married to Mrs. Emma C. Bayer, a native of that city, by whom he has one son living, George A. Ritter. During the war, George A. entered the air service, and trained in Texas and Mississippi, but, despite his patriotic desires, the armistice was signed before he could see active service abroad.

CYRUS H. COLE

The well-known painting contractor, paper-hanger and tinter, Cyrus H. Cole, who resides at 459 West Fifth Street, Pomona, Cal., was born at Mineral Point, Iowa County, Wis., December 14, 1860, a section of country renowned for its lead mines. It is also a rich farming district and Mr. Cole was brought up on his father's farm and educated in the country schools of his native state. He worked on his father's farm until twenty years of age, and later on other farms in the district, on threshing machines, etc. When twenty-five years old he went to Sheffield, Franklin County, Iowa, and engaged with the D. E. Loomis Company, dealers in agricultural implements, as salesman. He sold and installed many windmills and also agricultural implements on the road, and was the owner of a one-half interest in a steam threshing machine outfit. For two years he ran a music store in Sheffield.

When a young man sixteen years of age he took up carriage painting at home and also worked at home in a carriage shop. In 1893 he came to California and soon located at Santa Monica, where he took up painting and papering contracting. He became expert in this line of work in which he was engaged for twenty-six years in Los Angeles County. January 6, 1911, he located at Pomona, where he has since continued the vocation of contracting papering and painting. He is a thoroughly reliable workman and his first-class work is evidenced in many apartment houses, store fronts, bungalows and fine residences. People who send for him to make estimates on decorating and papering houses depend on his judgment, and his services and advice concerning the quality and class of work are eagerly sought.

Mr. Cole married Miss Amanda Hull and they are the parents of two daughters, Irene and Blanche.

LESLIE L. ELLIOT

An enterprising man of trade, thoroughly familiar with his important field, who reminds one, in his advancement from being proprietor of a small shop to becoming the owner of an extensive works, of the famous proverb as to the growth of oaks from acorns, is Leslie L. Elliot, a native of Toledo, Ohio, where he was born on September 28, 1887. He went to school in Toledo until he was ten years of age, and then came to California and Pomona. Here he attended the Kingsley School, and then went to the Throop Polytechnic at Pasadena; and having finished his studies there, he was engaged as timekeeper at the Wentworth, now the Huntington Hotel, at Pasadena, while it was being constructed.

Returning to Pomona in 1909, he entered the employ of the Pratt Music Company for a time, and then he opened a bicycle shop

on South Thomas Street, where he had the first vulcanizing plant in the Valley. After that, having sold out his place at Pomona, he started a shop at Redlands.

When he had conducted a business in Redlands for a while, he sold out to advantage and returned to Pomona and bought a five-acre orange grove on East Holt Avenue, which he developed to the best of his ability and sold after four years. He next entered the employ of S. B. Barnes at Pomona, dealer in auto supplies and proprietor of the vulcanizing works then conducted in the shop he now owns at the corner of Thomas and West Third streets; and having in time bought Mr. Barnes out, he came to conduct the business under his own name.

Here, in this well-appointed establishment, Mr. Elliot has built up a large and ever increasing trade, being distributor to the Valley of the famous Kelly-Springfield tires and the Goodyear tires, and there is little of value needed by the motorist that he does not carry or cannot at least obtain if it is ordered.

Mr. Elliot was married, on May 11, 1911, at Los Angeles, to Miss Antha Greenleaf, of Detroit, the daughter of Fred Greenleaf, of Detroit; and three sons have come to bless their happy home. They are Leslie G., Vincent and Marcus Elliot.

Mr. Elliot is, of course, a live wire in the Pomona Chamber of Commerce; and he is equally live as a member of Pomona Lodge No. 107, Knights of Pythias, and of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks.

RALPH SMITH, M. D.

An exponent of the last word in medical science who has accomplished much good work for humanity since first he settled in Pomona, and has therefore contributed to the attractiveness of the town as a home place, is Dr. Ralph Smith, the specialist. He was born at Villisca, Iowa, in 1872, the son of Elias Smith, now deceased, who married Miss Bertha Van Sittert, now living at Long Beach.

Educated at the common and high schools of his home district, Ralph Smith put behind him some preparatory work and eventually graduated from Rush Medical College in 1900. For four years, beginning with the new century, he practiced medicine in Iowa, and for the next eleven years in Illinois. These fifteen years of varied application of knowledge to experiment, and the derivation of knowledge from practical experience, gave a splendid equipment to the physician before, in August, 1915, he came to Pomona to make his home and continue his professional work.

Doctor Smith also took post-graduate work in his special field in New York, Chicago and Vienna, so that for the past decade and a half he has been specializing, more and more. Today he has a flat-

tering practice and is recognized as one of the leading physicians and surgeons of Pomona. He is influential for a higher standard of civic life in the councils of the Republicans, and a leader, when opportunity offers, in work by the Chamber of Commerce for bringing the city into still closer touch with the outside world.

Doctor Smith's marriage to Miss Cora Diemer took place at Denmark, Iowa, on May 16, 1905; and from this fortunate union has sprung one son, Harold, who is attending school. Doctor Smith is a Knight Templar Mason.

ERNEST D. FERREE

Standing at the head of the contracting business in plastering, Ernest D. Ferree has occupied a prominent position in the business world of Pomona, Cal., since 1914. He makes a specialty of exterior work and furnishes estimates at any time and place.

He is a native of Garland, Kans., where he was born July 2, 1888. Reared and educated in his native state, he learned his trade under the tutelage of his father, a plastering contractor at Pittsburg, Kans., where the son worked at the plastering business for his parent and farmed for himself for three years in that section. In 1911 he came to Pomona, Cal., and was employed at his trade with G. W. Clark, later, in 1914, becoming a contractor for himself. He formed a partnership with A. E. McMullin under the firm name of Ferree and McMullin. When Mr. Ferree entered the war the firm was dissolved, July, 1918. He was attached to the Thirteenth Division, U. S. A., of the Machine Gun Battalion, stationed six months at American Lake, Washington, and discharged before seeing active service in France. He returned to Pomona and resumed his old trade of plastering contractor. He has done all the large contracts in the Valley in recent years, and had the contract for the Pomona Greek Theatre at Ganesha Park, the Home Telephone Company's building at Pomona, the new girls' dormitory at La Verne College, the Arcadia City Hall, the First National Bank building at Puente, the precooling plant of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association, the precooling plant of the Indian Hill Citrus Association, North Pomona, and the school house at Whittier. The interior of Holmes Hall, Pomona College, at Claremont, is his work, and also the Opera garage, the Clark Brothers' garage, the White garage, and the Heubsch garage, at Pomona. He has also done the work on many of the fine homes in Pomona and vicinity.

On March 7, 1907, at Garland, Kans., he married Miss Marie Claypool, a native of Kansas, born July 24, 1888, and they are the parents of a son named Walter Jennings. Fraternally, Mr. Ferree is associated with the Yeomen, and is a member of the Pomona Lodge of Loyal Order of Moose and the Knights of Pythias.

EMMO C. BICHOWSKY

To have lived in Southern California for the last thirty-five years and watched the really phenomenal changes wrought here in that comparatively short length of time, and in addition to have helped in this progress and building up of a struggling section, has been the privilege of Emmo C. Bichowsky, one of the leading factors in Pomona's development, and a man of broad insight and keen business acumen. He has made his impress felt in the growing community, and a record of its achievements without mention of his part in them would be incomplete.

Emmo C. Bichowsky was born in Terre Haute, Ind., February 29, 1856, and educated in the public schools of his early environment. His first business position was as cashier for Hulman & Cox, of Terre Haute; next he was teller in the bank of McKeen & Company, of Terre Haute, and in 1884 he located in San Gabriel as deputy county tax collector for Los Angeles County. In 1886 he became general manager for L. J. Rose & Company, Limited, San Gabriel, owners of a large winery, the "Sunny Slope Vineyard" being their property. In 1897 Mr. Bichowsky became manager for the California Green and Dried Fruit Company of Los Angeles.

Mr. Bichowsky had previously bought an interest in the implement business of Philip Stein & Company of Pomona, and in August, 1899, he came here to live, acquired a majority of the stock in that concern, and changed the name to the Pomona Implement Company, of which he is president, and which at that time was the largest concern of its kind in the Valley. Besides his business interests Mr. Bichowsky engaged in the citrus industry and is the owner of a twenty-five-acre orange grove in San Marino, his trees averaging sixty years old, and are heavy producers of the seedling variety.

The marriage of Mr. Bichowsky, in Boston, Mass., April 10, 1883, united him with Ella M. Mason of that city, and four sons have blessed their union: Karl died at eight years of age; Foord, a graduate of Pomona College and the University of California, and a mechanical engineer by profession; Francis, also a graduate of these two institutions, and professor of Geographical Laboratory of the Carnegie Institution at Washington, D. C., and James, of Los Angeles. Francis Bichowsky was recently honored by being one of thirteen men to receive appointment to National Research Fellowships in physics and chemistry by the National Research Council. This Council was formed during the war under the auspices of the National Academy of Sciences, to place at the disposal of the Government the scientific knowledge and resources of America, and has since been reorganized on a peace-time basis. Each fellowship carries a stipend of \$1,500 or more.

As a public-spirited and influential citizen, Mr. Bichowsky has taken an active part in many important movements in the advancement of Pomona's best interests; he was one of the organizers of the Pomona

Board of Trade and president of that body for seven years; he was the organizer of the Pomona Valley Hospital and its president for the first five years; he was secretary of the Pomona Securities Company, which developed ninety acres south of Ganesha Park, subdivided and sold the property, which is a part of the fine residence district of the city; with others, he was instrumental in the building of the Pacific Electric lines into Pomona, and a member of the committee on that project; he is vice-president and director of the San Gabriel Cemetery Association. In politics he is a stand-pat Republican and has twice been foreman of the grand jury in Los Angeles County.

Mr. Bichowsky erected the brick block on the corner of Third Street and Garey Avenue, which building he now owns and occupies a part of it for his business establishment. Prominent in church affairs for the past ten years he has been on the board of trustees of the Unitarian Church here. Fraternally he is a charter member of Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks.

It is to such men as this that Pomona owes her place as one of the leading cities of Southern California, and all honor is due the unselfish work they have done to advance their home community to its present substantial position in the state.

SAMUEL W. McINTIRE

A man of sturdy character and habits of industry, which have brought him a competency in a comparatively short time, Samuel W. McIntire has made Pomona his home for the past nineteen years, and has, besides developing his own ranch, taken an active part in the planting and developing of other ranches and orchards in the Valley. Born in Buchanan, Mich., March 30, 1847, he was raised in that state. Left an orphan at an early age, he tried to enlist in the Civil War, but was too young, so he worked on farms near South Bend, Ind., and later taught school for a number of years in Indiana, Michigan, Kansas and Iowa.

Mr. McIntire came to Pomona in 1900, and for a time worked on ranches in the Valley. With but thirty dollars for the first payment, he bought his ranch, on the corner of Glendale and Washington avenues, and developed it in a short time to great productiveness, making it pay for itself as a result of his energy and perseverance, and in the meantime assisting in the planting and development of other ranches in the district. For seven years of this time he was "Zanjero" (in charge of the ditch) on the Kingsley Tract.

The marriage of Mr. McIntire united him with Mary M. Miller, a native of Indiana, and seven sons and two daughters were born to them: Wiley B., a stockman of Iowa; Martin, school teacher in Au-

dubon County, Iowa; Charles E. of Pomona; James, in the insurance business in San Francisco; Frank served his country in the United States Army during the World War; Earl of Pomona; Roy S., superintendent of a sugar factory at Ogden, Utah; Florence; and Alice, who is deceased; a family to take pride in and who have taken advantage of the good educations given them by their parents. The mother passed to her reward in 1915.

WILLIAM O. FRITZ

Among the many who have been drawn to the city of Pomona because of its attractions and bright future prospects is William O. Fritz, who was born in Medina County, Ohio, October 11, 1852.

In 1868, when a lad of sixteen, William went to Gratiot County, Mich., where his father was a pioneer and the owner of one hundred sixty acres of timber land, which he cleared and farmed. In 1873 William attended the Michigan Agricultural College at Lansing, Mich. With characteristic energy and determined purpose, the young man worked his way through college, teaching in the winter and attending school in summer. He graduated from the institution in 1877. He was township superintendent of schools in Gratiot County, Mich., two years. For four years he was district agent for the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio, with headquarters at La Fayette, Ind. In 1882 he became foreman of Purdue University State Experimental Station at La Fayette, Ind., and later, when the national and state farms were merged, became superintendent of the farming and experimental department of the station. In 1902 he purchased a grain and stock ranch in Marshall County, Ind., and after farming the property for four years, came to Pomona, Cal., in November, 1906. After looking around for a time, he purchased his present seven and one-half acre orange grove, where he has since lived and successfully raised oranges. Since coming to Pomona he has bought and sold three other orange groves. His home place is nicely improved and has produced bountifully.

Mr. Fritz married Miss Elizabeth Shoemaker, who was born and reared at La Fayette, Ind., and they are the parents of a daughter, Mary A., a student in Pomona College. Mrs. Fritz graduated from Purdue College in 1884, and in 1886 was the first student to receive the degree of master of science from that institution. She taught school one year in the La Fayette, Ind., public schools, and also taught the botany class one year at Purdue College.

When the Trinity Methodist Church of Pomona was formed, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz were charter members and helped to build the church. Mrs. Fritz was prominent and very active in the church, was enrollment secretary of the Sunday School, was one of the Sunday

School teachers, and did grand work in helping increase its membership. The church is still following the plan she formulated. She was also secretary of the ladies' circle and of the home missionary society, and treasurer of the foreign missionary society for five years, for which she raised a large sum of money. She served one year as president of the board of directors of the David and Margaret Home at La Verne.

Mr. Fritz served as director of the Claremont Citrus Association at one time and later resigned from the association. In 1916 he again became a member of the organization and was elected president, the office he now holds. At one time Mr. Fritz represented the Claremont Citrus Association on the San Antonio Fruit Exchange of Pomona, Cal. Mr. Fritz is also president and manager of the Kingsley Tract Water Company, and both he and his wife are members of the Pomological Club of Claremont, of which his wife is treasurer. Both are members of the First Congregational Church at Claremont. He is a director of the Growers Fumigation and Supply Company of Pomona.

IRA D. BAILEY

A man who thoroughly understands the technical problems of the field he set out to master is Ira D. Bailey, who has contributed to the developing of California, and who is prominent in Odd Fellow circles. He was born at Augusta, in Kennebec County, Maine, on January 25, 1877, and was educated at the local public and the Cony High School.

Leaving school, he worked in the Bodwell Granite Works at Hallowell, Maine, and at the same time played the violin in orchestral work and made himself somewhat locally famous for balls and other festal occasions. He thus prepared himself to meet with any kind of healthy, honest human nature, and in time took the move which brought him in direct contact with the varied types of western life.

In 1899 Mr. Bailey came to Pomona, and here he was soon busy installing and operating irrigating plants throughout the Valley. He entered the engineering department of the Pomona Valley Ice Company in 1908, and so well has he served them that he has been their chief engineer for about eight years.

When a young man in Augusta, Mr. Bailey joined the Odd Fellows; and, on coming to Pomona, he was transferred to the Pomona Lodge and all its branches. Now he is among the most active and influential in that widely-established and excellent fraternity. He is a past noble grand, a past chief patriot and a past commandant of the canton. He also belongs to the Woodmen of the World.

The wedding of Mr. Bailey and Miss Martina V. Hatton, a native of Missouri and the daughter of Jennie V. Huddleston of Co-

vina, occurred at Covina, August 2, 1905, and they have one daughter, Virginia May, born September, 1908. The family attend the First Christian Church. Pomona has a future, and one that cannot fail to arouse the imagination; and much of it will depend on just such young men as Mr. Bailey, one of the most confident and enthusiastic of her citizens.

CHARLES J. BOOTH

The representative in America of an old English family, Charles J. Booth of Pomona was born in Lancashire, Eng., May 16, 1858. His father, who was a schoolmate and personal friend of the famous English advocate of free trade, John Bright, was the owner of a cotton-spinning factory in England, and young Charles was bookkeeper and accountant in his father's factory in his younger days.

Thirty-eight years have elapsed since he sailed from his English home for the shores of America, where, a young man of twenty-three, he arrived at Boston, Mass., September 19, 1881. He found employment at Lowell, Mass., as bookkeeper for J. C. Ayer & Company, the famous patent medicine manufacturers. After spending six years in their employ he came to California, arriving at Los Angeles in 1887, where he became correspondent clerk for the wholesale grocers, M. A. Newmark & Company. In 1889 he went to Pasadena and engaged in the grocery business, conducting a store on Lake Avenue. Attracted to Pomona by its bright future prospects and beautiful and congenial surroundings, he came to this city to make a home in August, 1898, and for sixteen years he and his wife conducted the European Rooming House on Parcells and West Second streets. During this time and later, for nearly eighteen years, he was in the employ of Loud and Gerling, fruit packers, in the capacity of bookkeeper. In 1908 Mr. Booth erected two houses on land that he had acquired in Pomona, and afterwards exchanged this property for his present ten-acre ranch at 1341 East Phillips Boulevard. This land, originally a barley field, he set to Tuscan cling peaches in 1910, and now has one of the best developed peach orchards in the Valley. His success in peach culture testifies to the care bestowed upon his orchard in giving the right amount of water, fertilizer and cultivation, the wise administration of which is of vital importance in producing the best results. In 1918 the orchard yielded forty-four tons of fruit, and the crop for 1919 exceeds this. Mr. Booth started hatching the White Leghorn strain of poultry with a modern incubator, with the intention of increasing his flock to 1,000 or more laying hens.

In selecting a life partner his choice fell upon Harriett G. Eccles, a native of England, to whom he was united in marriage. Their union

was blessed by the birth of a daughter, now Mrs. Helen M. Cleveland of Pomona. In religious associations Mrs. Booth is a member of the Pilgrim Congregational Church.

REV. CHARLES R. HUDSON

A man who would have made his mark in any walk of life, and who in his chosen vocation has proven of inestimable worth in the great work to which he has been called, as pastor of the First Christian Church of Pomona, Rev. Charles R. Hudson is but emphasizing those traits of character which have made him a prominent figure in the field of Christianity throughout the country. Born in Jennings County, Ind., he was reared there in a Christian home and a Christian community. Receiving his preliminary education in the public schools, in 1890 he entered college at Lexington, Ky., and later took a classical course at Butler College, Indianapolis. In 1897 he graduated from the department of psychology and philosophy at the Indiana State University, and then took a post-graduate course at Yale University, in 1898 and 1899.

Reverend Hudson's first charge was at Franklin, Ind., from 1897 to 1904, during which time he built a new church there and strengthened the congregation, increasing the membership to 1,050. Called to Frankfort, Ky., for the next seven years he was a most efficient pastor there, and at the same time active in the affairs of the city; was president of the Building and Loan Association, and of the Associated Charities, and also acted as curator of Transylvania University at Lexington, Ky.

In October, 1911, Reverend Hudson was called to his present charge in Pomona, and he has answered the call with all the force of his character and personality. He has promoted a religious and educational program in the church and Sunday School, which latter reached 1,200 members. In attendance and size, his church is one of the largest and strongest of its denomination on the Coast, no small honor when considering the many beautiful Christian Churches that are active in Los Angeles and other parts of the state.

Reverend Hudson has succeeded in working out a modern educational program that provides, not only for a thorough knowledge of the word of God, but for training in Christian character and for service in various departments of Christian and philanthropic work. His church has recently called a university young man, T. Charles Miller, as educational director, and he has been made dean of the entire educational program of his church. Under the supervision of Mrs. Royal J. Dye, a school of missions is conducted in this church each year, and at present eleven young people are in course of training for missionary work, either at home or abroad. This church main-

tains three missionaries in foreign fields: Dr. C. L. Pickett, at Laoag, Philippine Islands; Mrs. Bessie Farrar Madsen, at Pendra Road, India; and Miss Nina Du Pee, at Nantungchow, Kiang Su, China; and one in Arizona and two in California.

In addition to his direct church work, Reverend Hudson was president of the Red Cross of Pomona during the war period, and has been president of the Associated Charities Welfare League of Pomona Valley since 1915, and is closely identified with other work for the public good. He was a delegate to the San Francisco meetings of the League of Nations, and was chosen by the general office in New York as one of the speakers on the Pacific Coast for the Inter-Church World Movement of America. the object of which is the cooperation of all religious denominations for the Christianization of the world. With such men as he at the helm, this wonderful movement should prove epoch-making in the history of religion and bring far-reaching results from every corner of the earth.

The marriage of Reverend Hudson, which occurred on July 28, 1906, in Mitchell, Ind., united him with Miss Harriett Hyatt, a native of Washington, Ind., and one daughter has blessed their union, Mary Hyatt. As a recreation and diversion from his arduous work for humanity, the pastor has interested himself in horticulture, and owns a lemon and orange grove in the San Dimas district. Fraternally, he is a Knight Templar Mason, and in all things he is broad and liberal in spirit, working with a largeness of purpose and a genuine devotion to the best interests of his congregation and of the growing municipality.

LYNN A. BLICKENSTAFF

A financier who has made a thorough study of that very important and comprehensive field of business endeavor and to whom much of the present success of the First National Bank of La Verne is due, is Lynn A. Blickenstaff, its present efficient cashier. Mr. Blickenstaff is a native of Cerro Gordo, Piatt County, Ill., the son of David and Hannah Blickenstaff, who were Ohioans and early settlers of Piatt County, Ill., and was educated in the public schools of that county, after which he attended Mount Morris College, at Mount Morris, Ill.

His advent into the banking business was made in the spring of 1908, when he entered the State Bank of Cerro Gordo, Ill., as a clerk. His ability and efficiency were soon recognized, and in August, 1910, Mr. Blickenstaff became assistant cashier of the First National Bank of La Verne, Cal. In his new field of operations he soon became known as a wise counselor in financial circles and his conservative policy has greatly increased the confidence of the people of La Verne and vicinity in the stability and substantiality of the First National Bank of La Verne, of which Mr. Blickenstaff became cashier in May,

1911. The officers of the bank are: E. R. Yundt, president; H. J. Vaniman, vice-president; L. A. Blickenstaff, cashier. The board of directors is composed of A. C. Abbott, W. M. Miller, William M. Steel, W. S. Romick and O. S. Jewett.

On May 20, 1912, Mr. Blickenstaff was united in marriage with Mary D. Brubaker, a native of Indiana, and this union has been blessed with two children, Leonard E. and David E.

Mr. Blickenstaff takes an active part in civic affairs of La Verne and is always ready to assist every worthy movement that has as its aim the advancement of the educational, social and commercial interests of the community.

J. E. CAMPBELL

Another interesting instance of a Californian by adoption who touched the Coast more or less accidentally as a world voyager, and who then, liking the looks of things, decided to stay, is that of J. E. Campbell, the expert machinist, who specializes in repairs of all kinds of pumps used in irrigating and waterworks plants, and caters to the wide territory extending from El Monte east to Corona, and out as far as Victorville, in San Bernardino County, on the desert. He was born at Boston, on Washington's Birthday, 1865, and attended that city's excellent public schools.

His father was a shipbuilder, Evan by name, who married Isabella Scott, and the lad started from Boston, when only fourteen years of age, as a passenger on one of his father's ships for a voyage around the world. He sailed around the Horn to the Pacific, then on to Honolulu, from which port he arrived in San Francisco in 1880. Deciding to remain in the Bay City, he became an apprentice to the machinist's trade, taking a place with the Byron Jackson Machine Works, where he was employed for twelve years. He then worked for the Pelton Water Wheel Company, the Risdon Iron Works, and the Union Iron Works, all of San Francisco, and the Best Manufacturing Company of San Leandro, Alameda County, each of which was a first-class concern. In 1906, Mr. Campbell removed to Riverside, where he entered the employ of the Riverside Foundry and Machine Works.

Two years later, Mr. Campbell located in Pomona, and became foreman of the machine shop of Lee W. Matthews, for whom he conducted the establishment until Mr. Matthews sold out to the Ranchers Manufacturing Company. Then Mr. Campbell became a stockholder in the new concern, and foreman of its machine shop. Later, selling out his interest in the Ranchers Company, he entered into business for himself.

He opened up a general machine and repair shop at 365 South

Main Street, where he is now located, and where he keeps a crew of eight men busy the year around. He has been closely identified with the water development in the Pomona Valley, and has thus worked for most of the water companies in the Pomona district. No more expert machinist, it is safe to say, could anywhere be found, nor could any community appreciate more fully than Pomona has done Mr. Campbell's exceptional skill.

In 1894, at San Francisco, Mr. Campbell was married to Miss Ella Whelen, a native of Oakland and the daughter of John Whelen, who crossed the great plains to California in the good old pioneer days. Four children blessed the union: Frank enlisted in the United States Army early in the World War, in the motor truck division, and was located for awhile at Camp Fremont, and at camps in the East, but did not get to France; Earl saw active service in France with the Three Hundred Sixty-fourth Infantry, Ninety-first Division, and was wounded in the leg in one of the first engagements, and discharged from the service; and Madeline and Raymond are both at school. The family attend the Episcopal Church. Mr. Campbell has reached all the chairs in the encampment and the Canton of the Odd Fellows, and also belongs to the Maccabees.

LLOYD R. CLARK

Pomona has been fortunate in ways too numerous to mention, and not least among them is in the men it has chosen to carry on the public welfare interests; it is by their unfailing teamwork and unselfish devotion to the city's progress that much of the latter is due, and this fact makes it a city unique in many ways. Among these public-spirited citizens may be mentioned Lloyd R. Clark, the popular police commissioner, who has been a resident of the community since early childhood and has made its interests his own during the years when both he and his home section were growing and developing. Born in Plymouth, Huron County, Ohio, August 16, 1885, Mr. Clark is a son of Frederick Thomas Clark, a business man who married Miss Jennie Daniels, a native of Ohio, his birthplace being New Jersey. He first brought his family to Pomona on the death of his wife, in Ohio, in 1898. Six years later, he passed away here.

Lloyd R. was educated in the common schools of his neighborhood, but only until his fourteenth year, for at that early age he turned from his books to make his own way in the world, and to help shoulder the responsibility of supporting the family, five children in all, left bereaved by the early death of the parents. With his elder brother, George Earl Clark, as a partner, they engaged in the livery business, and when the automobile came into common use they ven-

tured into that field and were among the first in Pomona to enlarge its usefulness in a commercial way. They maintain an up-to-date garage, owning the property on which the brick structure stands, and they probably utilize the largest floor space in the city for their increasing business. They are agents, under the name of Clark Brothers, for the Oldsmobile and the Maxwell cars for Pomona Valley. They also own a two-thirds interest in the Milner Bottling Works, which is also housed in their own building on Gordon and First streets. In their different enterprises they employ many men, and have a good pay roll, such as spells prosperity for any city. The Clark brothers have worked together in harmony, putting their shoulders to the wheel to bring them their well-merited success and to attain the position in the business and social world that they both occupy.

The marriage of Lloyd R. Clark, which occurred at Riverside, March 4, 1907, united him with Miss Leria Slanker, and two children have been born to them: Mildred J., who died aged 4 months, and Lloyd R., Jr. The family attend the Methodist Church.

A supporter of the Republican party, Mr. Clark was appointed police commissioner by the unanimous vote of the commissioners, to fill out the unexpired term of Paul Higgs, who resigned, and his reelection to that office shows that his performance of the duties of his public office was in every way satisfactory. He is an active worker in the local Chamber of Commerce, and stands ready at all times to do his share in the further development of Pomona as a city, and the agricultural interests surrounding it. He is the owner of both city and ranch property, and a firm believer in the future of his section of the state. Fraternally, he is a member of the Masons and Elks.

JACOB P. HANSEN

An experienced American rancher of Danish extraction, who came to California and was fortunate in discovering the superior advantages of Pomona, is Jacob P. Hansen, who was born at Yllen, Denmark, on July 21, 1871, where he was reared and educated up to his sixteenth year. Then he came to America alone; and having a half-brother in Benson County, N. D., he went there and for a while worked for wages on a farm. Later he took up a homestead of 160 acres and he kept buying land until he owned 800 acres, which he improved with a house, barn and the necessary outbuildings. He farmed to grain, and raised fine horses of the Percheron breed, and also shorthorn cattle; some he exhibited at local fairs.

The superior attractions of California, however, brought him here on a visit of inspection and he invested in forty-four acres at Turlock, in Stanislaus County; and when he returned East, it was to dis-

pose of his property there. In 1909 he came to Pomona, convinced that this would be a fine place in which to locate, and since locating here he has sold his Turlock property. He bought ten acres at 1304 West Fifth Street, part of which was already planted to walnuts; and he set out more walnut trees and greatly improved the place. He was so successful in the new venture that from five acres of big walnut trees in 1919 he took over four tons of nuts; while his peach crop that year yielded him eleven tons. He also owns ten acres of orange groves at Arlington, in Riverside County; so that, looking back to the days when he came to America a poor boy, and through all the struggles incidental to his becoming a "self-made" man, he feels a particular pride in his American citizenship, conferred upon him at Devil's Lake, N. D.

Mr. Hansen's marriage took place at Devil's Lake, June, 1898, when he was united with Anna C. Benson, a native of Sweden; and eight children have blessed their fortunate union. Emile has been in the United States Navy since September, 1916, and was gunner's mate in the war with Germany; Catherine and Violet are the next in the order of birth; Clarence is in the United States Navy; and Arthur, Edward, Victor and Ruth—the latter the only one born in California—are the remainder of the promising offspring. Mr. Hansen has taken two trips back to his old home in Denmark, and has enjoyed again the old-time associations, while still appreciating the land of his adoption and the new social ties in such circles as the Modern Woodmen.

IRA J. CREE

It would be hard to find a community more filled with people of culture and educational attainments than Pomona Valley. The wealth, population and influence of the Valley has increased wonderfully with the passing of the years, and this progress is due to the public-spirited and loyal citizens who have elected to make their homes in such ideal surroundings.

Ira J. Cree, the efficient postmaster of Claremont, is a native of Pennsylvania, born January 7, 1866, in Clearfield County, a son of William and Lavina (Johnstone) Cree, of Scotch extraction. The father was a farmer and lumberman of that state, and they were the parents of five children. Both parents are now deceased.

Ira J. was educated in the schools of Bloomfield, Iowa, the family having moved there when he was a small child. He graduated from the high school of that city, and then entered the Southern Iowa Normal School of Bloomfield for a term of two years. After completing his education, he taught school in Dakota, now South Dakota, for eight years, farming in the summer months and teaching during the winter. He was elected county auditor of Hand County and

served two terms, making his residence in Miller, the county seat, afterwards engaging in banking and real-estate business, having organized the Hand County State Bank in Miller, S. D., of which he was president.

In 1908 Mr. Cree came to California, and settled at Long Beach for a short time. Liking the climate and other conditions he decided to make California his residence, so returned and settled his affairs and in 1910 he located in Claremont and engaged in the development of an orange and lemon grove of fifty acres. He was appointed postmaster in April, 1915, and was reappointed in 1919, and has since served in that office. Mr. Cree is a director and one of the large stockholders in the First National Bank of Claremont; is a believer in cooperation for fruit growers and a member of the El Camino Fruit exchange. Mr. Cree has a large circle of friends in the community and he and his family enter heartily into the social and civic life of Claremont.

Mr. Cree's marriage, in October, 1893, united him with Ella Miltonberger, and two sons have been born to them: William Harold, who served as ensign in the navy during the World War, and George Earl, who served in the motor-truck service of the United States Army with the rank of corporal. The family attend the Congregational Church. Fraternally, Mr. Cree is a member of the Masons; in politics he is a Democrat. Public-spirited to a large degree, he takes part in all movements for the advancement of this section, both along educational, civic and commercial lines, and is well informed on all such projects.

STACY W. CLAPP, D.D.S.

Almost a native son—for he was only three years of age when first brought to California—Stacy W. Clapp, the well-known dentist of Pomona, has grown up with the fast-developing commonwealth, and growing, has imbibed to the full the California spirit. He was born at Ashland, Crafton County, N. H., on January 17, 1882, and is the son of the late Eri G. Clapp, a native of Vermont, who married Miss Alice Keyes of New Hampshire, who is now living in Los Angeles. Eri Clapp came to California with his family in 1885 and located at Covina, where he followed orange growing and developed a number of ranches. Later he removed to Los Angeles, and in 1911 he died. Besides our subject, there were four children. Carl is a druggist of Covina; Helen is the wife of Claire Jenks, of Los Angeles; Arthur is a rancher of Walnut Park, and Philip lives at Covina.

Stacy attended the grade schools of Covina and graduated from the preparatory department of Pomona College, Class of 1902. Four years later, he was graduated from the Dental College of the Univer-

sity of Southern California. He practiced his profession in Los Angeles for a short time, and then located at Pomona, where he has been since 1907.

While at Pomona College he was active in athletics, and was a member of both the baseball and football teams. He is a member of the Los Angeles County Dental Association and the Tri-Counties' Dental Association; he belongs to the Elks and is a past master of the Pomona lodge of Masons.

In 1906, and at Los Angeles, Doctor Clapp was married to Miss Fannie N. Hendricks, a native of Kansas, whose parents were Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Hendricks, of Los Angeles. Two children have come to brighten the household—Stacy W., Jr., and Lota Alice. The family attend the Episcopal Church of Pomona, and enjoy country life on the Doctor's fully-developed orange and lemon ranch of eight acres on the Base Line Road. His office is in the Investment Building at Pomona, and there, in a well-appointed suite, fitted with every modern convenience, he cares for a constantly-increasing patronage.

WILLIAM M. OGILVIE

A Scotchman who laid the foundation for his future, enviable career in the schools and first-class technical establishments of his native land, and then, coming to America, began to apply the fruits of his experience under conditions he might never have found so favorable at home, is William M. Ogilvie, the rancher of West Holt Avenue, in the Packard Orange Grove tract. He was born at Dundee, Scotland, on January 18, 1881, and there attended the public schools and academy, receiving a good business education. As a result of his excellent training, he became a bookkeeper and cashier in the Jute Spinning and Weaving Manufacturing Company at Dundee, Scotland.

Migrating to the United States and California, he came to Pomona and joined the Scotch and Canadian colony in the Packard tract, and in 1909 bought an orange grove of five and an eighth acres, which was run down. He greatly improved the place, and set out lemons, Valencia and Navel oranges, and walnuts. He owns a fine modern tractor, and does contracting work on other orchards in the tract, cultivating in all over 100 acres.

On October 24, 1906, Mr. Ogilvie was married at Dundee to Miss Nellie Dick. Her father followed the sea and sailed all over the globe; and on one of his early trips, he came to San Francisco when that place was a hamlet rather than a town. One daughter, Margaret, blessed their union, and she also was born at Dundee.

The family attend the First Presbyterian Church, and Mr. Ogilvie participates in civic life and reforms along progressive lines. He and his family dispense an old-time hospitality.

WILLIAM HENRY SMITH

The biography of the Smith family, dealing as it does with pioneer days both in the East and West, is of unusual interest and full of incidents which bear on the history of the times. James A. Smith, father of William Henry, was born in Western Reserve, Ohio, and during his school days was a classmate of James A. Garfield, and a personal friend of that eminent statesman in later life. They were closely related to the Burnside family, his second cousin being Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside. James A. Smith married Maria Hanson, a native of South Bend, Ind., and the young couple crossed the plains to California in pioneer days, the husband walking the greater part of the way while his wife drove one of the wagons, arriving in Hangtown in 1852.

William Henry Smith was born at Grand Island, on the Sacramento River, Colusa County, September 10, 1855. Here he was raised until reaching nine years of age, when the family started East once more; they drove with wagons to Sacramento, and there took steamer down the river for San Francisco, from which port they embarked for the Isthmus of Panama, and on December 4, 1864, crossed the isthmus on the railroad, the young lad's first ride on a train. For thirteen years the family lived in Livingston County, Illinois.

In 1874 the father bought a section of land near Artesia, Los Angeles County, and in 1876 he returned to California and located on this ranch and lived there until his death, in 1910. Young William Henry worked with his father on the ranch at Artesia until 1879, the year of his marriage, which united him with Sadie Law, a native of North Hampshire, England, who came to the United States when two years old. After his marriage Mr. Smith operated a ranch of his own at Artesia, comprising fifty-five acres devoted to grain and alfalfa. From there he went to Madera County, where he had a ranch of 1,040 acres, and this he operated until 1912, when he traded his Madera holdings for two ranches on East Franklin Avenue, Pomona, raising peaches and apricots; after cultivating this property for four years, he traded it for a five-acre orange grove at Fontana, San Bernardino County, and two houses and three lots in San José, and other property. He is also the owner of a one-fourth interest in a business block on San Pedro street, Los Angeles, this property being located in the wholesale district in the city. Mr. Smith's first visit to Pomona was in 1894, when he drove from Artesia with a load of produce; the now thriving town was then a village with more saloons than grocery stores; he has seen many changes both here and in Los Angeles, which he watched grow from a small city, in 1876, to its present size.

The following children were born to Mr. Smith and his wife: Mrs. L. W. Nevens of Vallejo; George A., married and living in Oakland, Nellie M. died at the age of twenty-three; Caroline, wife of

D. W. Anderson of Pomona; Leon W. entered the United States Army October 5, 1917, was sent to Camp Lewis, later transferred to Camp Kearny, he volunteered to go across early and went to France as a casual, joining the "Yanks" Division September 12, 1918, in the One Hundred Third Infantry. He served sixty-seven days at the front, taking part in all the battles during that time, and came through without a scratch, though when he fired his first shot his gun exploded. He received his discharge April 19, 1919, and while in England visited his mother's birthplace; Hope M. of Claremont; and Veda L., wife of Forest Anderson of Vallejo. The mother passed to her reward December 1, 1901.

FRANCIS HARDING WHITE, PH.D.

The colony of people who have selected Claremont as their home are in many respects exceptional people, both as regards education and accomplishments. This ideal spot has attracted men from all walks of life, scholars, artists, eminent horticulturists, and the more practical business man alike have found here the fulfillment of their ideas regarding an environment in which to spend their days, and they in turn have helped to make it what it is, educationally, socially and financially.

Among these, Francis Harding White fills a place of his own, formerly as an educator, and in recent years devoting his time to his writings, and also to horticulture. A native of New York State, he was born in Attica, October 9, 1862, a son of Richard and Mary Anne (Coleman) White, of English and Irish extraction. The father was a railroad executive, and his death occurred in Washington, D. C.; the mother is also deceased.

Francis Harding White was the seventh child of the seven children born to his parents. His education was started in the public schools of Alexandria, Va., and the Attica Union school. He then was prepared for college under private instructors and entered Princeton University, graduating in 1887 with the degree of A.B., later receiving his degree of A.M. He also took a post-graduate course at Harvard, getting his A.M. in 1898, and degree of Ph.D. in 1912. He filled the position of professor of history and political science in the Kansas State Agricultural College at Manhattan, Kans., from 1888 to 1897, then was instructor in Wellesley College in 1898-99. Four years he had charge of philanthropic and educational work in Brooklyn, N. Y.

After these years spent in useful work in the East, Mr. White came to the West Coast and accepted a position as instructor in Stanford University in 1904-05. In the latter year he came to Pomona College and took a post here as instructor, later becoming professor

of history in the college, a position he retained until he retired in 1916 to give his attention to writing and study and to the development of his orange groves.

A writer of some note, Mr. White has published a text book and numerous articles in the *Political Science Quarterly*, the *Charities Review*, and the *Industrialist*, his text book outlining United States history.

When he married, Mr. White chose for his wife Miss Anna Fairchild, the ceremony taking place June 24, 1891, at Manhattan, Kans. Mrs. White is a daughter of the late Dr. Geo. T. Fairchild, who for many years was President of the Kansas State Agricultural College, of which institution she is a graduate. Six children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. White: Arthur, Halsted, Alan, Helen, Irving and Milton. A man of exceptional ability and mind, progressive in every meaning of the term, Mr. White is greatly esteemed in the community and warrants his position by the interest he has shown in advancing the best interests of Pomona Valley at all times when within his power to do so. His recreation is spent in playing golf, and the family attend the Claremont Congregational Church.

CHARLES E. GREASER

A public-spirited man active in war work and in the extension of popular education, who has more than once proven a citizen above party, and who, therefore, enjoys the respect of all who have followed his career, is Charles E. Greaser, the secretary and manager of the Home Builders Loan Association, at 261 South Thomas Street, Pomona. He was born in Ohio, having first seen the light of day in Clark County on November 29, 1859, and his parents were Michael and Barbara A. (Baney) Greaser. The father died in Denver at the age of sixty-six, while the mother is still living, making her home with our subject. She had eight children—five boys and three girls—and Charles was her second child.

He was educated at the public schools of Topeka, to which city the family moved when he was ten years of age. Then he farmed in Kansas until he was twenty-one, and after that he learned the carpenter's trade. Having plenty of ambition, and the necessary capacity for work, he studied architecture at night and operated not only as a builder, but as a contractor. For several years he was supervising architect with large concerns in Denver.

Coming here in December, 1895, he engaged in real estate and insurance for the next ten years, and in March, 1908, he organized the company he is at present associated with, assuming his position as director, and commencing that series of prosperous programs which has also affected the prosperity of many of Pomona's permanent in-

terests. The Home Builders Loan Association has resources to the amount of \$1,225,000.00, from \$25,000 of capital subscribed to the above, and a guaranteed capital of \$100,000, and a surplus of \$25,000. Mr. Greaser very naturally belongs to the Chamber of Commerce and leaves no stone unturned to boost whatever the chamber endorses. He has also served on the Board of Education.

At Topeka, Kans., Mr. Greaser was married to Miss Ida Wizer, on November 29, 1888, and have two children that are living. One is a son, Arthur D. Greaser; and the other a daughter, Miss Helen J. The family attend the Methodist Church. Mr. Greaser is a member of the Odd Fellows, the Encampment, Canton and ranks as major on the general's staff, and he also belongs to the Rebekahs.

The Home Builders Loan Association has done much to develop parts of the beautiful Pomona Valley and so may be regarded as a valuable agency in the upbuilding of the state itself.

WILLIAM H. PRESNELL

That it pays in dealing with your fellowmen not only to be honest and just, but generous and sympathetic, is demonstrated in the career of William H. Presnell, the proprietor and manager of the "Golden Rule Basketeria," at 105-107 South Garey Avenue, Pomona. He was born in Wellington, Sumner County, Kans., on July 24, 1880, and there attended the grammar schools, graduating from the Sumner County High School with the Class of 1903. His parents were William J. and Susan (Cunningham) Presnell, and the father followed building contracting and farming, the latter after settling in Kansas.

William took a course in architectural drafting in the International Correspondence School, and for three years thereafter he remained in his father's office, drawing plans for buildings. When he went to Wichita, Kans., he entered the employ of the International Harvester Company as bookkeeper, becoming cashier, and then, for three years, traveling auditor; and after that he removed to Winfield, in the same state, where for a couple of years he was associated with the Winfield Implement and Vehicle Company.

In November, 1911, he located in Phoenix, Ariz., just when the territory was coming into statehood, and was appointed by Governor George Hunt a member of the Board of Special Examiners authorized to make a survey and install an accounting system for state institutions, state offices, boards and commissions, and to provide an accounting system for all county officials in the state in order that they might be uniform. He also assisted in installing the accounting system of Phoenix, Ariz., at the same time that he had his own offices as a public accountant and auditor in the Walker Building at Phoenix.

Mr. Presnell came to Pomona in November, 1916, and became

associated with the "White House Groceteria" as assistant manager and half owner. He sold out his interests there, however, in March, 1919, and on May 20 of the same year he established and opened "The Golden Rule Basketeria" at 105-107 South Garey Avenue, which has been a success from the start. The store was remodeled under the direction of the proprietor, and made modern in every respect, with the latest and most approved fixtures. Everything sold in his establishment is of the freshest and highest quality.

Mr. Presnell takes his motto from the ennobling sentiment in the Golden Rule, "Therefore all things, whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them;" and he not only strives to put this sentiment into daily use in every transaction throughout his extensive establishment, but he has made the reputation of his store more widely known by a card, reading as follows: "Our aim always to please, our goods to have quality, our service courteous." An orchestra is in attendance Saturday afternoons and evenings, and affords just the uplifting entertainment desired. As might be expected, Mr. Presnell is an active member of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce.

At Payson, Ill., Mr. Presnell and Alice Stewart were united in marriage on December 25, 1906, and they have three children: Ralph, Mildred and Lillian. Mrs. Presnell, who is a daughter of Cyrus and Margaret Stewart, farmer folk of Adams County, Ill., shares with her husband the esteem and good will of a large circle of friends.

MILTON W. ZANDER

It is hardly possible at the present day to fully estimate the influence that wonderful convenience of the twentieth century—the automobile—has played in the colonization of desert wastes and the building of cities in places formerly remote from the centers of habitation. Suffice to say that some of our brightest business men are engaged in the automobile industry.

Among Pomona's enterprising and successful citizens who are engaged in handling automobiles is Milton W. Zander, the proprietor of a garage at 150 East Monterey Street, and agent for the Hupmobile and Briscoe cars. Mr. Zander is a Wisconsin boy by birth, and first saw the light of day in the Badger State in Clark County, November 10, 1886. He was reared and educated in Elgin, Ill., and came to Pomona in 1903, a youth in his teens. For four years he served an apprenticeship as machinist in the plant of the Pomona Manufacturing Company, and spent one year on gas engines. In 1908 he engaged in the auto repair business on his own account, having a small shop of two rooms. As the business grew he erected a small garage, and later built the fine modern building which he now occupies. In connection

with the business he runs a first-class machine shop and maintains a service which is an important factor in making his sales, for his patrons know that he can be relied upon to make a car satisfactory to the purchaser, and the name—Milton W. Zander—stands for quality and satisfaction

In 1919, Mr. Zander won a beautiful silver cup offered for cars—costing at factory \$1200 or under—in the Los Angeles-Yosemite run; he made the run with a Briscoe, covering the 374.5 miles on thirteen gallons of gasoline, averaging 28.8 miles to the gallon, and since it was the first time he had ever been over the route and unfamiliar with same, could have doubtless made a still better record had he been familiar with the roads. On November 8, 1919, in an official test, Mr. Zander, with three passengers, in a Briscoe four-cylinder car, made a world's record for economy for four-cylinder cars by making 51.2 miles on one gallon of gasoline. Besides his automobile agencies Mr. Zander also handles trucks and tractors and his garage stands for all that is to be desired in a modern motor car business, an example of the business ability and fair methods of its owner.

The marriage of Mr. Zander, which occurred in Riverside, united him with Miss Effie Whipp, a native of Missouri, and two children have been born to them, Dallas and Ellis. Fraternally, Mr. Zander is a member of the Knights of Pythias. In his church affiliations he is a member of the First Christian Church of Pomona, and in business circles he is active in the work of the local Chamber of Commerce.

ROY HUSTON

The citrus fruit industry is one of the greatest and most important industries of Southern California, and Roy Huston, foreman of the packing house of the San Dimas Lemon Association, is well equipped in knowledge of the various phases of citrus culture for the responsible position he holds. He was born in Garden City, Cass County, Mo., July 20, 1883, the son of William J. Huston, who was born in Illinois, of New England ancestry, and who came to Cass County, Mo., when a young man. Mrs. Huston before her marriage was Miss Gertrude Lotspeich, born in Cass County, and descended from an old Southern family. They followed farming there until the mother died in 1908, when Mr. Huston sold out and retired to Kansas City. Of their six children, Roy is the eldest. He spent his younger years among rural surroundings, experiencing the usual life of a boy reared on a farm, attending the public schools. In 1905, when twenty-two years of age, he came to Pomona, Cal., where for three years he was in the employ of the American Beet and Sugar Company as foreman of the filtering department at their factory in Chino. During the winter months, when the factory was not in operation, he found employment in the

orange and lemon groves of the Valley, gaining a thorough knowledge of the citrus fruit industry. In 1908 he entered the employ of the San Dimas Lemon Association at San Dimas as night watchman of the plant. Later he was picking foreman in the lemon orchards of the association, and in 1913 was transferred to The Limoneria Company, at Santa Paula, of which C. C. Teague is the manager. While with this company he was general manager of the lemon picking crews, and after three and one-half years in their employ he returned to San Dimas and became foreman of the packing house of the San Dimas Lemon Association, his present position. Not only an expert on lemon culture, Mr. Huston is also a young man of superior executive ability and sound judgment, and his valuable services are appreciated by his employers. He is also president and general manager, as well as one of the organizers, of the Citrus Improvement Company of San Dimas. This company owns 320 acres at the mouth of the San Dimas Canyon which they are improving and planting to lemons, having already fifty-five acres in orchard. The ranch is known as the Highland Home ranch. This is a highly developed grove and the stockholders in the company, of whom there are fifteen, plan to increase the grove to ninety acres in lemons.

In San Dimas Mr. Huston was married to Miss Ella Smith of Pittsfield, Ill., and they are the parents of four children, Evelyn, Leonard, June and Ida Nadine.

MRS. IDA E. ABORN

A woman of culture and refinement, who has amply demonstrated that she can manage an important California ranch and bring it to a high state of cultivation, is Mrs. Ida E. Aborn, one of the prominent residents of South Sycamore Avenue, Claremont. She is a native of Barrington, R. I., where she was popular as Miss Ida E. Peck, the daughter of Asa Peck, a descendant of an old Colonial family prominently identified with the successful conduct of the Revolutionary War and the securing of our independence from Great Britain. She is a lineal descendant of Joseph Peck, who emigrated from old Hingham, England, to New Hingham, Mass., in 1638. One of his descendants bought land from the Indians, a farm that Mrs. Aborn's father owned and where she was born, and it is still in the possession of the Peck family. After a while, she lived for four years in Montclair, N. J., where her personality won her many friends; then she went to Germany to educate her children in Leipsic, the great musical center and book market of the world, and there for four years enjoyed advantages not then found in the New World, still in its process of formation.

On her return to America, Mrs. Aborn fortunately directed her

pathway toward the Pacific, and with her children located at Claremont in the Pomona Valley. In 1908 she bought her present orange ranch of ten acres on South Sycamore Avenue, Claremont—a tract of raw land which she has developed into a fine place. She has erected a handsome, comfortable home and the usual outbuildings, and already has one of the most attractive ranches of its size for miles around.

Not less than seventeen varieties of fruit are on the place, besides her oranges, for she has a good family orchard of apples, peaches, pomelos, figs, almonds, apricots and grapes, all personally supervised by her. This daily supervision of the estate is both a pleasurable duty and an inspiration to her, and in thus directing the ranch affairs, she points the way in a very interesting manner for other women of California to follow.

Two children gave Mrs. Aborn joy and comfort. A daughter, Frances, herself the mother of three children, is the wife of Frank H. MacDougall; a professor in the University of Minnesota; and a son, Barton, who married and became the father of two children, died at the promising age of twenty-four. Mrs. Aborn is an attendant of the Congregational Church of Claremont, and took part in Red Cross and other war work; and she is a member of the Claremont Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, whose research and memorial work recall the days when her pioneer ancestors bought their land from the Indians.

J. HARVEY DEERE, B.A., D.D.

Noteworthy among the active and talented ministers on the Pacific Coast, J. Harvey Deere, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Pomona, is known throughout the state and in Arizona as an orator and public speaker and a most successful worker in his Master's vineyard. Broad and liberal in spirit, sincerely devout in his convictions, he is a practical Christian, and his kindly, sympathetic nature makes him a true minister of the gospel and a helper of men. A fluent and convincing speaker, he reaches all walks of life, and an earnest effort to save men to the highest purposes pervades all his works, his strong moral force impressing young and old, and making him a power for good in the community.

Mr. Deere first saw the light of day in Montgomery County, Ind., August 31, 1871. After finishing his preliminary schooling he attended normal school at Valparaiso, Ind., teaching one year thereafter. In 1894 he became a student at Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind., and during his college days there was active in athletics, playing on the ball team two seasons, one of which he held the batting record of the team. In 1897 he was graduated from Franklin College, Franklin, Ind., with the degree of A.B., and three years

later became an alumnus of the Rochester Theological Seminary of Rochester, N. Y. Five years thereafter he took a post-graduate course in theology at the Baptist Seminary, Louisville, Ky.

After thorough training and study for his life work, Mr. Deere took as his first charge, the First Baptist Church of Lima, Ohio; after a successful pastorate of two years the necessity of seeking health for the family drove him into Dixieland, where he took charge of the Carson-Newman College Church, and in addition to his pastoral responsibilities he supplied occasionally the chair of philosophy and logic in the college.

In 1907 Mr. Deere came to Redlands, Cal., and after three years in Southern California he responded to an unsought call to the First Baptist Church in Phoenix, Ariz., where for five years he met with wonderful success, baptizing 195 converts and receiving some 1000 people into the church. While there his Alma Mater honored him with the degree of Doctor of Divinity. As things go in a minister's life, Doctor Deere next found himself serving as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Fresno, Cal. While in that city he became the minister member of the Rotary Club, an organization of business men with one representative from each classification of business. This gave him touch with the business interests of the city and helped to increase his responsibility in the making of public addresses. While in Fresno he was also one of the Four Minute Men.

In the spring of 1918 Doctor Deere came to Pomona in charge of the First Baptist Church, and during his short time here has built up the work to no inconsiderable extent. His church has one of the largest Sunday schools of any Baptist organization of the state. It was loyal to the core to our country's call for men, sending more than eighty of the flower of its manhood, and as remarkable as it seems all of these men, save one, came back. Besides his active ministerial labors the subject of this sketch is the author of several printed sermons and pamphlets. He is a Mason, and a man of geniality and nobility of character, with his heart in his work of redemption.

The marriage of Doctor Deere, in 1897, united him with Cora A. James, a native of Montgomery County, Ind. To them three children have been born, Maurice and James passing on in tender years, while a little daughter of four, Bettie Mae, remains to challenge hope and crystallize ambition. Mrs. Deere has been a true helpmate to her husband; a woman of many talents, active in church work, a leader in the educational work of the church, musical in temperament and training, a writer of verse, excelling also in landscape and china painting.

The First Baptist Church of Pomona, situated on the corner of Holt and Garey avenues, is a modern edifice with a seating capacity of 1700, and being the largest auditorium in the city, the building is much

in demand for union meetings of a religious nature. The first church of this denomination in the city was organized in 1870 by the Rev. R. C. Fryer, in the Spadra schoolhouse, with just twelve souls in attendance. In 1883 the Rev. M. Latourette, a missionary of the Los Angeles Baptist Association, was sent here to organize a church, the Spadra people agreeing to have their place of worship changed to Pomona, which was done October, 1883. Regular services were held in an old house on Fourth Street; later a house of worship was erected on the corner of Ellen and Fourth streets, and the Rev. J. F. Moody became pastor in August, 1884, with a congregation of forty-eight, which by 1889 had been increased to 150 members. The present beautiful church edifice was erected in 1910.

WALTER T. DAVIS

Like many other successful young men of Pomona Valley, the career of Walter T. Davis began amidst the orange groves of the Valley.

He is one of the many sons of Missouri who have ventured farther west in their quest for a livelihood and have met with the well deserved success that belongs as a rightful heritage to habits of industry and thrift. He was born in Berry County, Mo., April 25, 1881, and came to Pomona in 1892, when eleven years of age, with his adopted father, T. B. Copeland. Finishing his education in the Pomona public schools, he was engaged for three years on the Charles Loud ranch and an additional three years in the Packard Orange Grove Tract. He assisted in planting and budding many trees and helped set out two-thirds of the Loud ranch. Forming a partnership with Edward Levengood, they conducted the Pioneer Livery Stable in Pomona for two years. Later he sold his interest to his partner and engaged in buying and selling horses, conducting sales and livery stables very successfully. In 1913 he bought his present orange grove on North Weber Avenue, at Pomona, where he is now the owner of a thirteen-acre grove of Navel and Valencia orange trees that are prolific yielders for twenty-year-old trees, averaging from five acres 3000 boxes of fruit yearly.

In his choice of a helpmate he selected Miss Jessie Beck, with whom he was united in marriage in 1900. She is the daughter of J. C. Beck, one of the early settlers at Covina, Cal., and they are the parents of three children: Ross O., Howard L. and Clarabell.

More than two decades have elapsed since his lot was first cast in Pomona Valley, and Mr. Davis has witnessed many changes in Pomona in that time. He is full of interesting reminiscences relating to experiences among the orange groves of early days. Fraternally he is identified with the Loyal Order of Moose.

FRANK W. KNIGHT

Prominent among the successful business men of the younger generation in Pomona, Frank W. Knight has risen to a position of trust and responsibility through his own capacity as a man of energetic, thorough and progressive business abilities. That he inherited these traits of character is self-evident, for he is the son of the late Frederick W. Knight, who was identified with the citrus industry for the past twenty-two years and was known to practically every large citrus grower in the state. Frederick W. Knight was born in Montpelier, Vt., but removed with his parents to Illinois when a small boy. On coming to California in 1897, his interests centered in the industry in which he remained until a short time before his death. Always an active man, he carried heavy burdens of business until he was broken in health at the time he resigned from his position as manager of the Tustin Lemon Association, and on March 1, 1919, he suffered a slight stroke of paralysis from which he never completely recovered, gradually growing worse until he passed away June 11, 1919, aged sixty-four years, at the family residence in Pomona. He was a member of the First Christian Church and also of the Odd Fellows lodge. A man widely known and universally liked, his death in the prime of life has left a void in the hearts of all who knew him. He is survived by his widow and four sons and five daughters: Frank W. Knight, of this review; Roy F. Knight of Yorba Linda; Roscoe W. Knight, who was in the government service in Siberia and returned home November 7, 1919; Donald L., a student in the Pomona High School; Mrs. Effie Hyatt of Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. W. M. Boston of San Dimas; Mrs. William Randall of San Dimas; Artie M., of Pomona, and Ray, of Pomona.

Frank W. Knight was born in Dallas County, Mo., in 1883, and when thirteen years old he came to California with his parents. The family first located in Santa Paula, Ventura County, and after finishing his schooling, Frank W. started his business career as chore boy on the Limoneira Rancho, later took up the packing house work with that same company and has remained in his chosen line of work since that first beginning.

From Santa Paula Mr. Knight went to the Porterville and Exeter section, in Tulare County, and worked in the orange packing houses, and later to the San Jose fruit section, where he worked in deciduous fruits, thus gaining a thorough knowledge of all branches of the business. Coming to Southern California in 1904, he became foreman, March 15, 1909, of the Cucamonga Lemon Association's packing plant, and in one year's time was promoted to manager of the plant, remaining with them in that capacity for three and one-half years.

On October 1, 1913, Mr. Knight became manager of the Indian Hill Citrus Association of Pomona, and in 1916 was elected secretary,

the youngest man to hold a like position in the Pomona Valley. He still holds these offices, after six years of continuous service, a record which speaks for itself. The packing plant is one of the first to be built in the Valley, and has been enlarged and remodeled from time to time, a precooling plant and an ice-manufacturing plant have been built on the premises, making it one of the most modern and complete plants in the state. It has a storage capacity of fifty carloads of oranges, and 700 carloads are shipped yearly. The personnel of the association is as follows: President, E. T. Sederholm; vice-president, H. B. Davis; secretary and manager, F. W. Knight, all of Pomona.

Besides his business interests, Mr. Knight is interested with R. L. Knox and Victor Young in orange and walnut groves in the Valley. His marriage united him with Grace Neal, a native daughter of the state, born at Whittier, and one daughter was born to them, Rita May; the wife and mother passed away in January, 1919. The family are members of the First Christian Church. Fraternally Mr. Knight has been a member of the Odd Fellows lodge since his twenty-first birthday, and he is also a member of the Knights of Pythias of Pomona.

Pomona may well be proud of such men as Frank W. Knight, and her rapid and substantial growth is a demonstration of their whole-hearted civic pride and progressive work toward upbuilding the section of the state surrounding their home community.

MACE B. DOUTT

One of the rising young men of Pomona and its expanding, flourishing environs, who has gone ahead rapidly, thereby keeping pace with the town, is Mace B. Douth, the foreman of the College Heights Orange and Lemon Association packing house at Claremont, who was born in Hitchcock County, Nebr., on December 19, 1888, and when eleven years old came to La Verne, Cal., with his parents. He was educated at the La Verne public schools, and growing up has been engaged in the orange and lemon industry ever since. In 1912 he bought an orange ranch of five acres in La Verne, which he developed and fully improved; and three years later he sold the property at a good bargain. When he was only fourteen he commenced to pick oranges, and at seventeen he started to work in the packing houses. He had thus already had some valuable experience with oranges before he came to own a grove for himself.

In 1913 he commenced to work for the packing house of the College Heights Orange and Lemon Association at Claremont, and early in 1918 he was made foreman of the plant. He now owns a ranch of sixty acres in Merced County, in the San Joaquin Valley, which is plant-

ed to almonds, the trees—four years old—just coming into bearing. This ranch in particular has a great future, and anyone might be proud to possess so handsome a young estate.

Mr. Doult was married at La Verne on June 5, 1912, to Miss Adele Bussey, a native of La Verne, who has the distinction of being one of the first white children to have been born in the town. She is the daughter of Albert Bussey, born in Virginia, a pioneer of La Verne, who came there when there were only six houses in the town. Mrs. Doult's mother was Mary Sallee before her marriage, and her parents were J. P. and Judith A. Sallee, born in Mt. Sterling, Ky., and Missouri respectively. Mr. Bussey was foreman of the Mills Tract on Lincoln Avenue, and was one of the first men to set out, improve and develop orange groves in the district. He brought the buds from the famous Sunnyside grove at Redlands. Two children have blessed the union of Mr. and Mrs. Doult, and they bear the good old names of Jane and Richard.

ALBERT P. CONDIT

A sturdy pioneer of the early nineties, whose coming to Pomona meant the addition of another successful man of affairs to a community already strong in prosperous men, is Albert P. Condit, who was born in Delaware County, Ohio, in 1842. When only fourteen, he removed to Iowa with his parents, where he began to farm; and at the promising age of nineteen, when a young man usually is ambitious to set out in earnest on his own career, he responded to the call of the distressed nation and enlisted in the Civil War, joining Company H of the Fourteenth Iowa Infantry. He took part in the battles of Fort Donaldson and Shiloh, and during the latter contest was captured, with nearly 3000 others, on Sunday, April 6, the very day that witnessed the death of the Confederate General, Albert Sidney Johnston, formerly of Los Angeles and Pasadena—as a result of which he served in a rebel prison in Chaba, Ala., and Macon, Ga., two months.

After the war, and until 1881, Mr. Condit farmed in Iowa, and then he removed to Ames, in the same state, where he embarked in the clothing business. Later, he ventured into real estate and insurance, and after that he owned a farm of 160 acres in Hamilton County, Iowa. Then he lived for a while in Grinnell, and from Iowa, in 1893, he came west to California.

On settling in Claremont, Mr. Condit ran a feed and fuel business for seven years, at the same time that, as a kind of "side line," he conducted a real estate and insurance office. Then he moved to Highland Park and later to Pomona.

On December 31, 1871, and at Marshalltown, Iowa, Mr. Condit was married to Miss Kate O. Rice, a native of Iowa and the daughter

of Lucian Rice and Elizabeth (Allen) Rice, by whom he has had two sons and one daughter. A. Ray Condit was with the Y. M. C. A. in busy France nine months, while C. Clifford Condit resides in Pomona; Kate was an accomplished musician and taught French, German and music, and was active in building up Claremont College, leading the glee clubs and choirs. She married Silas Brimhall, M.D., and passed away in 1913.

Few men are more popular than Mr. Condit in fraternal circles, being especially active in Vicksburg Post, G. A. R., of Pomona; and few men are more esteemed in religious circles, the Congregational Church of Pomona claiming our subject as an exemplary deacon.

EAKIN BROTHERS

A finely-equipped plant—by many persons of experience and impartial judgment declared to be the best in all Pomona Valley—and one that reflects the highest credit not only on the proprietors who brought it into action and now maintain and operate it, but on the locality in which it is established, and which generously supports it, is the up-to-date and thoroughly sanitary dairy of Eakin Brothers, a firm composed of Charles M. and Freeman M. Eakin. Charles was born in Wausau, Wis., on December 28, 1890, and Freeman in Elgin, Ill., on August 19, 1892. The dairy is on East Cucamonga Avenue, Claremont, and is often visited by those interested in dairy problems and wishing to see an illustration of "the last word" in dairy science.

The father of these enterprising and well-informed young men was Rev. John A. Eakin, a devoted minister of the gospel, now deceased, who preached throughout the Middle West for many years and in 1909 came to Claremont. Here he established the dairy in a modest fashion, and later the sons took over the property and greatly enlarged and improved the same. Their mother was Jessie Morgan before her marriage, and she makes her home in Claremont.

There are ten acres in the ranch, and a fine modern barn for the thirty-five Holstein and Jersey cows. The stock is of the best, with the result that the milk and cream, 100 gallons of which are delivered daily to Claremont, is much sought by those appreciating the purest possible milk. The cow barn has cement floors and is sanitary in every way. The milk house, too, contains all the modern appliances and improvements. An electric brush is used for washing the bottles, and all bottles are placed in the sterilizing room, where they are steamed to a heat of 180 degrees. There is also a machine for cooling the milk, while the cement floors add to the coolness of the atmosphere.

Some of these strictly up-to-date arrangements are the result of serious study of dairying by the elder brother, Charles Eakin, who passed a number of seasons near Elgin, Ill., the great dairy district,

and learned all the details of the business. He also attended the dairy school of the Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa, and thus further perfected himself. For nine months, too, he was a student at Pomona College, while Freeman, his brother, was graduated from that famous institution with the Class of '14. Pomona Valley may well congratulate these aggressive and enterprising young men of affairs.

REGINALD L. KNOX

The descendant of two generations of pioneers in the state, and himself a native Californian, with two sons to carry on the family name in the upbuilding of their communities, Reginald L. Knox can be called a name-worthy representative of a pioneer family and typical of the public spirited and sturdy stock from which he descended. Born in Los Angeles, May 23, 1884, he is the son of George C. and Maria R. (Langenberger) Knox; his mother was also born in the Golden State; and his grandfather, Gustavus A. Langenberger, came here in 1849, one of the Argonauts of gold mining days who came to seek his fortune and remained to lay the foundation for prosperity in the state. His father, George C. Knox, served as an engineer in the Confederate Army during the Civil War, and after the close of the war, came west to California and was one of the engineering corps that made the survey of the Pacific Coast. He has passed to his reward, but the mother of the family is still living. This pioneer couple were the parents of five children, four boys and one girl.

The third child born to his parents, Reginald L. Knox was educated in the public schools of Los Angeles, and had one year in the high school of that city. He then entered the employ of the Southern California Fruit Exchange, now the California Fruit Growers Exchange, in December, 1899; was sent by the company to San Francisco in 1906, and in 1908 came to Pomona and took a position as assistant to Mr. Dreher, the manager of the San Antonio Fruit Exchange. In 1917, Mr. Knox became secretary and manager for the last-named company and has since filled that position with credit to himself and his employers.

The marriage of Mr. Knox, on November 4, 1915, united him with Miss Kate Jordan, and two sons have blessed their union: Reginald L., Jr., and Robert Jordan. In fraternal circles Mr. Knox is a member of the Masonic order; he is a member of the Chamber of Commerce of Pomona, and takes an active interest in all civic affairs and movements. Patriotic to a degree, he served as captain during the local war drives, and in all projects for the general welfare he can be counted on to do his share. With his family, he attends the Episcopal Church; in politics he supports the men best qualified for office.

FRED D. WEAVER

How much of the convenience and pleasure of cycling, both with the old-fashioned pedal-power and the more modern motor adjunct, are due to a well-appointed garage or service station only those, perhaps, who have been fortunate to patronize the Pomona Motor and Cycle Shop at 218 West Third Street, so well conducted by its proprietor, Fred D. Weaver, can realize. It is fully equipped in the most up-to-date fashion, with all necessary machinery for the repair of both motorcycles and bicycles, including acetylene welding and brazing, while its fine stock of supplies evidence the merchant who does not wait until something is called for, but anticipates the demand and is ready for any emergency. When it is considered that the service here is promptness and willingness itself, and that the highest efficiency is always guaranteed, one may comprehend the extent to which Mr. Weaver has made his contribution toward the perpetuating of one of the most healthful forms of exercise and one of the most rational and delightful of sports.

A native son, very proud of his association with California, Fred Weaver was born at La Verne, in Pomona Valley, on May 28, 1894, the son of John Weaver, a resident of Pomona, who was born in North Manchester, Wabash County, Ind., on July 18, 1860. He grew up in a farming district, where he followed farming for a while, and then he learned the trade of a painter. On January 23, 1894, having reached the Coast, he came to La Verne, and here for fifteen years followed painting, while he was also a clerk in the hardware and furniture store. He next located in Centralia, Wash., and for seven years was in the employ of the Wholesale Fruit Company; but in 1917 he returned to Pomona, and of late has been in the service of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association. He married Miss Ada Grossnickle, a native of Indiana and the daughter of Daniel and Mary Grossnickle, by whom he had eight children, all of them still living. Clarence M. lives at Malone, Wash.; Silas Leroy is at Lindsay, in this state; Mary is now Mrs. G. Leach of Atwater, Cal.; the fourth and fifth in order of birth are Homer B. and Fred D., the subject of our interesting review; Grace, the next, is Mrs. Guy Conrad of McFarland, Cal.; and the youngest are Hazel, now Mrs. C. Cornwall, and Glenn.

Fred was educated at the public schools of La Verne, and at an early age took such a great interest in bicycles that he visited stores and repair shops, wherever he could, and soon learned all the makes, and all their parts and how to repair them—not a small undertaking, considering the range of the wheels on the market—so that from the beginning he gradually drifted into the cycling trade. In 1909 he worked for W. R. Bunch of LaVerne, who ran a cycle shop, and there learned to repair motorcycles. Coming to Pomona, he entered into

a partnership with Clark Levengood and opened a cycle shop on West Third street, at the corner of Thomas, and this partnership continued until, in January, 1916, Mr. Weaver opened a shop of his own,—the one he now has. He is agent for the Crown bicycle, made by the Great Western Manufacturing Company, and one more and more popular with the youth "who knows."

At Ontario, Cal., on January 17, 1916, Mr. Weaver was married to Miss Bertha E. Watt, a daughter of E. and Susan Watt, and native of Missouri, and two sons have blessed their union: Dale and Melvin. The family, following the Weaver tradition, attend the Church of the Brethren in Pomona.

VICTOR CURTIS AUGUSTINE

An exceedingly clever master of the pencil and brush, whose reputation for artistic labor is permanently established, is Victor Curtis Augustine the well-known sign writer, who was born in Mansfield, Ohio, on October 13, 1874, a son of John and Charlotte (Leppert) Augustine, both now deceased.

Victor was the fifth child, in a family of six and he was educated in the public schools of his home-town—just enough of a drill and an introduction to the real hardships of life to assist him when, as a youngster, he entered the city of Cleveland and became an apprentice to his trade. He was compelled to work by day to earn his support; but at night, when others slept, he studied in an art school to perfect himself. Finally, he reached that degree of proficiency that ever since he has followed this line of work.

In 1910 Mr. Augustine came to California and bought an orange grove, and for about six years was engaged as a citrus grower. In 1916 he once more turned his attention to his trade of sign writing, and in this field he has distinguished himself, and makes a specialty of sign-writing. As opportunity presented itself, he performed again what he had repeatedly accomplished before he came to the Pacific Coast; and many times, he created opportunity and so directed his activity that it spelled progress for Pomona and vicinity. And here he remains, not merely because he likes the Valley, but because his daughter is being educated here, in the excellent schools.

Mr. Augustine was married to Miss Anna Bender, a woman of rare attraction, who died in February, 1912, leaving one child, Catherine May. In 1916, for a second time, Mr. Augustine was married, this time to Alda Whitlock, but for a second time death deprived him of her companionship, Mrs. Augustine passing away on May 17, 1918. For years Mr. Augustine has attended the Congregational Church; and for years he has also striven for better citizenship under the guidance of the Republican party.

GEORGE E. JONES

Among the substantial citizens of La Verne is George E. Jones. He is a native of Tennessee, having been born at Piney Flats, Sullivan County, in that state, March 20, 1883. He was engaged in farming in his native state until he came to Pomona, Cal., sixteen years ago, in 1903, when he was twenty years old. He worked on the Richards orange ranch at North Pomona for twenty-two months, and was afterward with the Pioneer Truck Company at Los Angeles for a short time. He returned to Pomona Valley and was employed on the Evergreen ranch at La Verne for two years. After leaving the Evergreen ranch he formed a partnership with J. S. McClellan, under the firm name of Jones and McClellan, and conducted the Lordsburg livery stables. He then, in 1907, entered the employ of the San Antonio Meat Company, and since then has become a stockholder, director and manager of the La Verne Market, the position he now occupies. He is serving his first term as trustee of La Verne and is chairman of the finance and purchasing committees. When La Verne was incorporated he was the first city marshal.

He married Miss Eva Sparks, born in Pomona, and they are the parents of two sons, Carl and Floyd by name. He is the owner of a six and one-half acre orange and lemon ranch in full bearing on Fort Hill Boulevard. In his religious convictions he is a Methodist and a member of the First Methodist Church at La Verne and a member of the official board. Fraternally he is connected with Lodge No. 107 of the Knights of Pythias at Pomona and the Modern Woodmen. He is also a member of the La Verne Chamber of Commerce, as well as the La Verne Orange Growers Association and the La Verne Lemon Growers Association.

REV. ALFRED INWOOD

Among the early pastors who preached in Pomona Valley is Rev. Alfred Inwood, pastor of Trinity Methodist Church at Pomona. He was born in Bedfordshire, England, December 17, 1859, and completed his education at St. Peter's College, Wexford, Ireland, and at St. Peter's Medical College, Dublin, Ireland. In 1886 he received the degree of A.B. from the College of Puget Sound, Tacoma, Wash., and in 1913 received the degree of D.D. from the same college, and came to California in 1887, taking his first charge in Ontario, San Bernardino County, in that year. Since that time he has been actively identified with the Methodist Church in Southern California. For the past thirty-one years he has been associated with the Southern California Conference, fifteen years of that time being registrar of the conference. For six years he was superintendent of the San Diego district, and also preached in Long Beach and Los Angeles. He

was a delegate to the General Conference for two sessions, and he has been trustee of the University of Southern California at Los Angeles for ten years. He was field superintendent of the Methodist Hospital at Los Angeles for two years, resigning the office in October, 1918, to take charge of the Trinity M. E. Church at Pomona. The Trinity Methodist Church at Pomona was organized in 1907, and occupies a fine modern church building on Pearl Street. The church has made a rapid growth, and numbers over 700 members. It is supporting two missionaries, Miss Ethel McClintock in Mexico City and Sidney E. Edwards in San José, Costa Rica.

Reverend Inwood was united in marriage with Miss Anna G. Williams, a native of Canada, and their union has been blessed with the birth of six children, four now living: Gertrude A., Pauline M., Alfred E. and Esther.

DANIEL WALTER ANDERSON

Among the successful dairymen of Pomona Valley, Daniel W. Anderson deserves special mention for what he has accomplished by his own unaided efforts. He was born December 25, 1877, in Wayne County, Iowa, and was brought up in Monroe County in that state and, having followed agricultural pursuits all his life, is thoroughly conversant with all that leads to success in his chosen vocation. His earliest recollections are in connection with his father's farm, where as a boy he followed the plow when he was so small he could barely reach the handles of the implement. He paid a visit to California in 1904, with the usual result—he returned in 1912 to remain.

Mr. Anderson leased land at Compton, Los Angeles County, the first year of his residence in the state, then purchased his present place of four acres at the corner of South Towne and Franklin avenues, Pomona, and began to build up a herd of pure-blood Holsteins. After making the subject a study he considers the Holstein breed the most satisfactory, as they are more rugged and greater milk producers than other breeds. He had a heifer with her first calf which gave seven gallons of milk daily the first year; the second year the same cow with her second calf averaged nine gallons daily for five months. His test of butterfat ran from 3.9 to 4.4 per cent. on the whole herd. The first two years he raised his own feed, but now considers it more economical to purchase it. For eighteen months he shipped his milk to the Crescent Creamery at Los Angeles, and in a test for bacteria, including milk from over one hundred dairies, the milk from his dairy was pronounced superior to all the others.

He also raises peaches and apricots on his ranch and from a crop from a few trees in 1917 received \$476. The gross receipts from his ranch in 1918 were \$15,000. This represented the work of himself

and a helper. He has built up and sold two herds of Holsteins. The first, in 1914, which consisted of twenty-nine head, sold for \$3000. In February, 1919, he sold what was considered the best herd in Southern California, consisting of fifty head, which brought \$10,500. This is a sample of the increase in values in the past five years. He is now building up another herd from the same stock and already has twenty heifers. His stables and milk houses are up-to-date, modern and sanitary.

On April 6, 1914, Mr. Anderson married Carolyn E. Smith, a native of Los Angeles County, whose father, W. H. Smith, is also a native of Southern California, and whose mother, Sarah Law Smith, was born in Northamptonshire, England. Mrs. Anderson's grandfather, J. A. Smith, known as "Section" Smith, was a Los Angeles County pioneer, with the further distinction of having been a school-mate of President J. A. Garfield, and of being related to General Burnside. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are the parents of two children, native Californians, Walter K. and Dale Law. Mr. Anderson is a self-made man, who began life with the assets of strong hands, courage, a willing heart and good judgment. His success is due to persistent effort, and the sagacious use of his natural endowments. He is esteemed by his many friends in the community in which he resides.

ELMER ELLSWORTH KELLY, M.D.

A distinguished representative of the medical profession of California, who promptly and generously tendered his services to the government at the entrance of the United States into the war, is Elmer Ellsworth Kelly, the well-known physician and surgeon of Pomona, who was born in Mills County, Iowa, on September 25, 1861, the son of the Rev. Isaac and Ruth (Smith) Kelly, both of whom gave their lives for ministerial and missionary work in the Methodist Church. Both parents were natives of Ohio.

After having located for a while at Oakland and San José, the family came to Pomona in 1898; and here the father died in 1905, while the mother enjoyed life for another five years. She was the mother of twelve children—of whom nine are living—and Elmer Ellsworth was the ninth child and seventh son in the order of birth.

He was educated at the public schools of Iowa and at the Malvern Academy, and in 1885 he graduated from Simpson College with the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy, later receiving the master's degree. He then studied medicine at Cooper Medical College in San Francisco, from which he was graduated in 1887.

After graduating, Doctor Kelly practiced for twenty-three years in San Francisco, and in 1910 he came to Pomona to live. In 1889-90, he demonstrated anatomy in Cooper Medical College, and from 1896

to 1901 he was professor of anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons in San Francisco. In 1907 he was president of the San Francisco Medical Society, and in 1898-99 he was a member of the State Board of Medical Examiners. He belongs to the American Medical Association, the State and County Medical Societies and the Academy of Medicine of San Francisco.

For eighteen years Doctor Kelly has been a member of the State Executive Committee of the Y. M. C. A., and twice he was honored with the presidency of the state convention. He was chief medical examiner of the local exemption board during the war, and took an active interest in all war work, contributing time, effort and money whenever possible.

In 1901 Doctor Kelly was married to Miss Annie G. Phillips, of Boston, daughter of Charles Phillips, an engineer, and by her he has had one child, Phillip Ellsworth Kelly. The family attend the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church. Doctor Kelly is a thirty-second degree Mason, a Knight Templar and a Shriner.

NELSON GRANT McCAIN

A thoroughly-trained, practical builder whose experience alone is a valuable asset both to himself and the community in which he operates, is Nelson Grant McCain, who is very naturally interested in every building movement in the Valley. He was born in Buchanan County, Mo., on April 20, 1863, son of the Rev. Nelson McCain, who was both a Methodist minister and a farmer and acted for four years as chaplain with the Northern Army during the Civil War. He married Mary Ritchie, daughter of John D. Ritchie. Mrs. McCain is still living at the ripe age of four score, while her husband had attained the more advanced age of eighty-nine, passing away April 7, 1919. There were six girls and four boys in the family, of whom our subject was the fifth child born, but the other three sons are deceased.

Nelson was educated at the common schools of Missouri and the high school of Hamburg, Iowa, finishing his schooling in Kansas, where he remained with his parents until he was twenty years of age, when he learned the carpenter's trade.

At the beginning of the great boom period in California, in 1886, Mr. McCain first came to California and located at Pomona; and here he has continued to live, with the exception of three years. During this time he has built some of the modern business blocks, among them the State Bank, the Capital Grocery Building and the Home Furniture Block, as well as the old High School, and many of the finest residences in the city. All of his work, where the conditions permitted, has been marked with substantiality and sensible ornamentation.

Mr. McCain, who is a Republican, is commissioner of the Second

Ward, although never a seeker for public office. His many friends requested him to run and—that meant his election by handsome majorities. He belongs to the Chamber of Commerce and stands ready to boost Pomona against all competitors in or outside of the Valley.

At McPherson, Kans., on May 3, 1886, Mr. McCain was married to Miss Minnie Maltby of Kansas, by whom he has had six children—three boys and three girls—all enjoying an enviable popularity. Mr. McCain belongs to the Odd Fellows and the Elks, and few members are more popular there.

HUGH S. TEITSWORTH

Thanks to the high-grade character of the service once introduced and ever since maintained by Hugh S. Teitsworth, Pomonans given to motoring have long ago learned that in seeking first-class auto and machine repairing they need go no further than the Studebaker Service Station, at 410 East Second Street, one of the best-equipped shops in all the Valley.

On May 24, 1887, Mr. Teitsworth, the son of Minor C. and Anna (Nelson) Teitsworth, was born in the bustling city of Minneapolis, where he commenced his schooling under the best of advantages, but when he was nine years of age he removed, with his parents, to Los Angeles, and there finished his education under the direction of his father, who was a teacher. Later he took a very comprehensive course in electrical engineering in the Scranton Correspondence School, and after the thorough training there, found no difficulty in getting a first-class engagement at the famous store of the H. Jevne Company, at Broadway and Sixth Street, Los Angeles.

After two years with that firm, he took up the mechanical end of auto repairing and worked as a machinist in the repair shops of the Pacific Aviation and Motor Car Company, the Maxwell Company and the Knox Auto Company, thereby gaining a complete knowledge of the electrical and mechanical features of the automobile. Then, in 1913, he located at Pomona, where he entered the employ of the A. L. Wood Garage on East Monterey Street as a machinist. Later he formed a partnership with Fred Duvall as a partner, under the firm name of Duvall & Teitsworth, and took over the garage and machine shop, conducting the same for two years. They then transferred their business to the Studebaker Garage at 410 East Second Street, where they devote their time to expert repairing.

In October, 1917, Mr. Teitsworth bought out his partner, and now he is the sole owner of the repair department of the establishment described above. He has installed a complete outfit of modern machinery, and handles all kinds of work from the heaviest auto truck to the smallest auto, including cylinder boring, battery repairing and many

other things requiring knowledge and first-class workmanship. He employs a carefully-selected force of six men who are kept constantly busy; and being himself expert, he is able to direct the work to the greatest advantage. As a Studebaker service station, Mr. Teitsworth's establishment is undoubtedly one of the best-equipped in the entire state.

In June, 1913, Mr. Teitsworth was married at Los Angeles to Miss Laura A. Wright of Detroit, the daughter of Z. W. and Mary Wright, by whom he has had one daughter, June. Always popular socially, Mr. and Mrs. Teitsworth are especially so in the fraternal circles of the Knights of Pythias and the Elks, both of Pomona. He also belongs to the Citrus Belt Auto Association.

HERBERT C. KETTELLE, D.D.S.

Born in Tipton, Cedar County, Iowa, December 19, 1875, Herbert C. Kettelle, a dentist of Pomona, is the son of William and Eliza J. (Robert) Kettelle, the former a manufacturer of brick and tile in that state. Both parents are now deceased. Herbert C. received his education in the grammar and high schools, graduating from the latter in 1894. He then put in one year at the Iowa University in Iowa City, and two years in the Northwestern University at Chicago, graduating in 1897 with his degree of D.D.S. He practiced his profession at Jefferson, Iowa, for twelve years after leaving college, then came to Pomona in August, 1909, and continued his profession here until 1911. At that time he went to Colorado, but returned to Pomona in 1915 and has since that time been practicing in this city, with a large clientele to speak for his ability in his profession.

The marriage of Doctor Kettelle on December 31, 1902, at Jefferson, Iowa, united him with Miss Mabel Clara Huston, born in Burlington, but residing at that time in Jefferson. Five children have blessed their union: Herbert Russell, Kent William, Clare, who died May 31, 1916, aged four years; Harold Huston, and Pearl.

Fraternally Mr. Kettelle is a member of the Masons, holding membership in Pomona Lodge, No. 246, F. & A. M. While in Colorado he attended the Grand Lodge; he also is a member of the Odd Fellows, belonging to the Grand Lodge and the other branches of the order except the Canton. In business circles he belongs to the Chamber of Commerce. In politics he supports the Republican party. Fond of the mountains and outdoor life, the doctor enjoys for recreation an occasional hunting trip, returning with evidence of his prowess with the huntsman's rifle. A public-spirited man, he has at all times shown a real interest in the advancement of Pomona, both in civic and social matters, and served as local chairman of the Preparedness League of American Dentists, among other public duties.

HARRY J. LAVARS

In enumerating the men who have contributed to the material welfare of Pomona in the successful culture of citrus fruit, mention is due Harry J. Lavars. He is one of our English cousins who crossed the water in search of a land that would better his financial prospects in life. He was born in Kent, England, July 19, 1858, and is the son of a member of the British Navy who served his country valiantly during the Crimean War.

Educated in the schools of his native country, Henry J. later became a stationary engineer and found employment in the large stone works and brick plants of England. The year 1891 found him in the city of Los Angeles, Cal., and in searching for a good location he chose Pomona, where he purchased a five-acre orange grove on Arroyo Avenue in the Packard Orange Grove Tract. The place had just been planted, and he later added to his acreage by the purchase of an additional four acres just opposite his first piece of property. His orchard is very productive, yielding from 4000 to 5000 boxes of fruit yearly.

His oldest son, Harry M., is living in Alhambra. The second son, William T., lives in San Francisco, and the youngest, Harold, resides in Pomona. Mr. Lavars was married a third time to Mrs. Gertrude Warren, born in Illinois, but residing at La Verne, October 25, 1919. Mr. Lavars is the owner of two modern cottages at Belmont Heights, Long Beach, Cal. He takes a deep interest and is a staunch worker in the cause of prohibition. From the beginning he has been a member of Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange, having seen the benefits of cooperative business methods while living in England.

WILLIAM A. KENNEDY

Prominent in banking circles in Southern California, William A. Kennedy is numbered among the most able men in financial matters in the Pomona Valley. His birth occurred July 25, 1871, on a farm in west Pennsylvania, near Pittsburgh, his parents being Alexander and Maria (Shaffer) Kennedy. The father, a farmer in that state, has since passed on, but the mother is still living. Two children were born to this worthy couple, W. A. being the youngest.

William A. Kennedy received his education in the public schools of his native state and finished with a course at the Grove City College, after which he found employment with the First National Bank at Grove City, Pa., as assistant cashier, continuing with them eight years. He then bought an interest in the St. Louis Wholesale Paper and Twine Company, and for five years was a member of that firm. Selling out his interests, in 1903 Mr. Kennedy came to California, first locating in Long Beach, where he remained for seven years with the

First National Bank of that city. In 1909, he came to Pomona, and here continued his banking experience, first as escrow officer for the First National Bank for four years, and since then has been cashier of the institution.

The marriage of Mr. Kennedy, on August 22, 1894, united him with Bessie Bell, a daughter of William Bell, and they have taken their part in the church and social life of the city. A Republican in national politics, Mr. Kennedy in local matters votes for man rather than party. Fraternally he is a member of the Masonic Lodge, Chapter and Commandery, and in business circles he belongs to the Chamber of Commerce. From the beginning of his residence here he has shown a deep interest in the upbuilding of the city and Valley and stands ready at all times to back his interest with substantial help. For recreation he indulges in horseback riding, the beautiful roads about Pomona affording an ideal background for that sport. With his wife he attends the Pilgrim Congregational Church.

FRANK WHEELER

The realty of Pomona Valley constitutes one of the greatest attractions for business operations, and Frank Wheeler of Claremont is well known in this connection as a man who has made a success of the real-estate business. Of English ancestry and birth, he was born at Nottingham, England, December 20, 1856, and is the son of Benjamin and Mary (Radford) Wheeler. Both parents are now deceased. The father while living did much government work. In a family of twelve children, nine of whom are living, Frank is the eldest son. He left school at the age of fourteen and was apprenticed to the steamfitting trade, which he afterwards followed.

After traveling extensively and visiting almost every seaport in the world in search of health, Mr. Wheeler came to America in 1882. He spent two years in New York City, where he worked at his trade of steamfitting and where he occupied the position of foreman, then went to Chicago and continued the occupation. He was manager of a steam-fitting business in that city three years, and in 1893 came to Claremont and engaged in the culture of oranges. He has been engaged in the real estate business for twelve years.

Mr. Wheeler's marriage united him with Miss Mary J. Cron, and they have two children, Stuart G. and Kathryn F. Politically Mr. Wheeler adheres to the principles advocated in the Republican platform. Fraternally he is a Mason of the York degree and a Shriner. He is president of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of San Gabriel Valley and in that connection is well known in California for what he has accomplished. His integrity and worth, as well as his

deep interest and activity in all that pertains to the betterment and upbuilding of Pomona Valley, has won recognition among his fellow citizens.

H. VERNER BRIGHT

One of the proprietors of the Reynvernel Groves is H. Verner Bright, who was born at Dover, on Lake Erie, near Cleveland, in Cuyahoga County, Ohio, where he was reared, receiving his education in the schools of that place and in Cleveland. When he was thirteen years of age he began making his own way, entering the sales department of Bowles & Burdick, wholesale jewelers, where he continued for a period of seven years. Then in order to have outdoor work, he accepted a place on the survey corps of the county surveyor of Cuyahoga County, working up from rodman to transitman and found the experience enjoyable, interesting and also very beneficial to his health. After three years in the county surveyor's office, he resigned and entered into partnership with his brother, Fred, as Bright & Bro., general manufacturers of tools and specialties. They were the inventors of the Bright turnstile, which has since come into worldwide use.

The first exposition at which the Bright turnstile was used was in the Old Piedmont Exposition Grounds in Cincinnati, in 1884. Afterwards the National League and American League took it up and it came into universal use by railroads, large manufacturers and expositions, not only in the United States and Canada, but in South America, Europe and the Orient. He made trips to Europe and South America introducing the turnstile. During the late war the Government made various uses of the Bright turnstile at loading stations, messrooms and munition places, to register employees and soldiers. Among improvements to the turnstile is the pay-as-you-enter system, as well as a coin control turnstile for fairs and expositions, which was first used at the St. Louis Exposition.

In 1900 the brothers dissolved partnership, Fred Bright taking the work of the manufacture of the typograph, while H. V. continued in the manufacture of tools, novelties and turnstiles, and the small business has grown to very large proportions under the name Bright Turnstile Company. They also manufacture ticket machines, ticket choppers and cancelling machines. With his brother, under the firm name of Hess-Bright, they were manufacturers of ball-bearings in North Philadelphia until they sold their interest in October, 1916. He was also interested in the Cleveland Cap Screw Company, now the Steel Products Company, one of the largest producers of welded steel products in the country. He has sold his interest in this business.

His first trip to California was in 1905. He was prepared to like it because from a boy he was intensely interested in California, and his dream from a youth of ten years was of an orange grove in California. Liking it here he came to California each winter, and in 1912 he purchased his present grove, which was set out in June of that year. He selected this site for his home and no more sightly place can be found; here he built a large, beautiful, modern residence, making of the whole one of the show places of the district, being located on the mesa in San Dimas Canyon.

Associated with Harry Damerel of Covina, he is engaged in raising oranges and lemons. Individually and in partnership they own 215 acres of orange and lemon groves in this region. He is well pleased with the locality, finding on investigation it is second to none in the United States.

The marriage of Mr. Bright occurred in Cleveland, Ohio, when he was united with Miss Lillian Oviatt, also born in Dover, who presides gracefully over her husband's home, assisting him in dispensing the true hospitality of which both are very fond.

EMERY ROSCOE YUNDT

In the life of this successful banker of Pomona are illustrated the results of perseverance and energy, coupled with diversified talent and learning. He is a citizen of whom any community might well feel proud, and the people of Pomona Valley, fully appreciating his ability, accord him a place in the foremost ranks of the representative citizens and business men. Identified with the banking interests of Pomona since 1905, he has helped in the development of its commercial and agricultural growth, and has been an important factor in the upbuilding of the resources to be found in this fertile section.

Born in Naperville, Ill., December 22, 1869, Emery Roscoe Yundt is the son of Simon and Catherine (Lehman) Yundt, who were farmers by occupation back in the Eastern state, and are now living in Pomona. Of the two children born to his parents, Emery Roscoe was the oldest, and was educated in the public schools and Mt. Morris College, Mt. Morris, Ill., and then entered the University of Chicago, from which he was graduated in 1894 with the degree of Ph.B. He then taught school for one year in a boys' school at Racine, Wis., the institution being under the management of the Episcopal Church. In 1897 he came to Los Angeles, Cal., where he was physical director of the Y. M. C. A. for one year. From there he went to Schuyler, Nebr., and was principal of the public schools of that town for one year, and for three years in Nebraska City.

After these years spent in teaching, Mr. Yundt was sent to the Philippine Islands as provincial treasurer in the U. S. Treasury Depart-

ment, retaining the post for three years. He then, in 1905, came to Pomona, and in 1906 was one of the organizers of the State Bank here, and has since that date been cashier of the institution.

The marriage of Mr. Yundt, which took place in Schuyler, Nebr., in 1900, united him with Miss Grace Stanton of that city, and two children have been born to them: Deryl V. and Arlene. Mr. Yundt is a member of the Church of the Brethren and is a member and secretary of the board of trustees of La Verne College and deeply interested in its growth and success. Politically, Mr. Yundt supports the precepts of the Republican party. He is a man of keen vision and broad in his views; always active in any work going on for the advancement of his home city, he is well known and equally well liked in the community. Always an athlete, during his college days he became well known through his football record, made while he was a member of the Chicago University football team. He was trained by Alonzo Stagg, the famous coach, and was a member of the team that crossed the continent and won renown and new laurels far from their home grounds. The same energy that he devoted to football in those days is now given to furthering the progress and advancement of his chosen environment, Pomona Valley, and it is the public-spirited, cultured and loyal people residing in this beautiful section which make it the highly developed spot it is today.

WILLIAM BURR FOOTE

A railway man whose experience in the handling of men proved of great value in the successful prosecution of war work, for which, with commendable patriotism, he early volunteered his services, is William Burr Foote, the affable and attentive manager of the Pacific Electric Railroad. His birthplace was in Itawamba County, Miss., where he first saw the light on April 14, 1878, and his father was William Henry Foote, a cotton buyer, farmer and merchant, who married Mary Ann Riley, the daughter of Nathan Riley. Mrs. Foote is still living, the mother of five children, among whom William was the eldest. William Henry Foote, who did his duty as he saw it in supporting the Confederacy as a soldier in Company C of the Thirty-fifth Alabama Regiment, is now deceased.

The schools of Whiteville and New Castle, Tenn., offered our subject his first educational advantages, and then he continued his studies at the Jackson, Miss., Commercial School, and finished at the high school at Whiteville. Then, for eight years, he was in the service of the Memphis Railroad, coming west in 1909 and passing to the service of the Pacific Electric.

In the beginning, he was in the company's employ at Los Angeles, where he remained until September, 1910; next he went to Ontario

with the Pacific Light and Power Company; and in 1911 he came to Pomona, when the Pacific Electric took over the Ontario and San Bernardino Heights Railroad. Now he has charge of the Pomona and Ontario local lines, and the San Dimas line, and the line running from Lone Hill to the San Bernardino interurban.

On May 5, 1913, Mr. Foote was married at Ontario to Miss Elizabeth H. Mezera, a daughter of Joseph and Anna Mezera, and a native of Wisconsin; and two children have blessed this union. A son is William Stuart Foote, and a daughter has been named Marjorie Mezera. Mr. Foote is a Mason of the third degree, and Republican who served on the draft board. He was a lieutenant in all the war drives, and he was a captain in the Y. M. C. A. drive. The lure of the outdoor world appeals to him, and busy man though he be, he is particularly fond of garden work and the cultivation of flowers.

CHARLES PHILLIP BAYER

A fine fellow personally, and an accomplished leader in community endeavor, is Charles Phillip Bayer, whose record of accomplishment for Pomona and the Valley is well known. He was born at Chicago, Ill., on November 4, 1888, the son of Phillip Bayer, a merchant prominent in business circles, who married Emma C. Margraf. Both parents, esteemed and mourned by many, are now dead.

Charles, the only child, was educated in the Hedrick, Iowa, grammar school and in 1906 graduated from the high school of that town. Pushing out into the world, he was for nine months with the Simmons Hardware Company of St. Louis, and then, because of poor health, he went to Texas for a short time and worked for the engineering department of the Santa Fe.

In 1907, Mr. Bayer, hearing of the attractions of Southern California, and convinced of the superior advantages of Pomona, came to this town, and for seven and a half years engaged in brokerage. His strong and winning personality from the beginning drew to him many friends, while his application of high standards of ethics to the transaction of business inspired confidence and increased his patronage.

On April 1, 1915, Mr. Bayer was elected assistant secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, and on April 1, 1917, secretary. In time, too, he was made secretary of the Commercial Secretaries' Association of California and secretary of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of the San Gabriel Valley. Now he lectures daily in the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce on the resources and attractions of the Pomona Valley.

Mr. Bayer was a member of the National Guard of the State of California for seven years, and first sergeant of Headquarters Company, Seventh California Infantry; and he was honorably discharged

on the Mexican border during the late trouble there. Perhaps this military experience has had something to do with Mr. Bayer's love of the mountains and fondness for outdoor life.

On March 28, 1910, Mr. Bayer was married to Miss Florence C. MacIntyre. Mrs. Bayer, who is an accomplished musician, was secretary of the Ebell Club. One child blessed the union—Charles Donald. Mr. Bayer is a Republican in national politics, but a genuine "booster" without partisanship in local affairs. He is secretary of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of San Gabriel Valley, also of the California Association of Commercial Secretaries.

EDWARD A. HENZIE

A successful merchant in the college town of Claremont, Edward A. Henzie was born on a farm near Pleasant Plain, Muscatine County, Iowa, July 16, 1866, the son of John Jacob and Sarah Elizabeth Jane (Watham) Henzie, born in Pennsylvania and London, England, respectively. They resided in Iowa and were farmers until they retired and now live in Grinnell, Iowa, having raised a family of three boys and three girls to aid in the world's work. The eldest child, Edward A., received his education in the public schools of his home community, and also in the school of experience, as he began helping his father on the farm from boyhood on until twenty years of age.

Leaving the farm at that age, Mr. Henzie found employment in a store at Deep River, Poweshiek County, Iowa, and remained there as clerk for the next eight years, when he bought an interest in the store and remained for fifteen years as a partner in the business. At the expiration of that time, in 1910, he sought new fields for his endeavors, and came to California, after his arrival first spending one year in Pomona, and then, in 1911, came to Claremont and engaged in his old business, opening a grocery store and meat market. His years of experience in this line made success a natural outcome, as does also his reputation as being honest in all his business dealings.

Mr. Henzie spends his leisure time in orange cultivation, his orange grove being located on the base line. He divides his time between his two interests, this leaving him small leisure for outside affairs, although he is deeply interested in the further growth of his home section and ready at all times to work with his fellow-citizens toward that end. A Republican in politics, he is serving as a city trustee of Claremont. In fraternal circles he is a member of the Knights of Pythias in Pomona and of the Modern Woodmen in Claremont.

The marriage of Mr. Henzie occurred at Deep River, Iowa, August 24, 1892, uniting him with Miss Sarah Elizabeth Craver, a native of that place, and a daughter of Cornelius and Elizabeth (Light) Craver, natives respectively of New Jersey and Illinois, who

were agriculturists and early settlers at Deep River. Her father died November 1, 1919; the mother is still living. Of their seven children, six are living, Mrs. Henzie's twin sister, Mrs. Mary Stockhouse, being deceased. Mr. and Mrs. Henzie have two children. Forrest M. enlisted and served in the motor transport division of the United States Army twenty-seven months and is now an automobile dealer in Anaheim, and Wesley C. also enlisted and served in the United States Naval Reserve Force until mustered out, and is now in the automobile business in Ontario. One grandchild, Elizabeth Lee, brings joy to the family. Mrs. Henzie is a member of Claremont Chapter, O. E. S. They are members of the Christian Church in Pomona.

FRED W. HARTMAN

Well known in business circles in Pomona, in which city he is now a member of the firm of Miller & Hartman, dealers in new and second-hand furniture, Fred W. Hartman needs no introduction to the people of the Valley. He was born in Fort Wayne, Allen County, Ind., September 20, 1874, and attended the public schools of his native state. His school days over, he became an employe in the finishing department of the Packard Piano Works at Fort Wayne, and learned the trade of finisher, later he entered the employ of the Nickel Plate Railroad, where he remained three years as a fireman. His next step was to take up the trade of painting in Fort Wayne and this calling he followed with pronounced success until November 17, 1919, when he embarked in his present line of business in Pomona.

It was in 1906 that Mr. Hartman felt the call to come to California and he arrived in Los Angeles. After looking about the state in search of a location he selected Pomona as a likely field for his trade and became a permanent settler here in 1908, and soon was recognized as an expert workman and here he plied his trade as contracting painter and paper hanger. He kept three men continually at work and many of the homes in the Valley show his artistic touch. His work took him into Claremont and Chino, where he worked on some of the best homes and buildings. Desiring to get into another line of business he found a field in the new and second-hand furniture lines and its meeting with results from the start.

In selecting a life companion his choice fell upon Bertha Brubaker, a native of Kansas, who was reared from a small child at Covina, Cal., and their union has been blessed by the birth of three native daughters of the Golden State, Hilda, Mildred and Dorothy.

Fraternally Mr. Hartman is a member of Pomona Lodge No. 246, I. O. O. F., in which he is past officer, and he is also a member of the order of Yeomen.

HENRY M. CRAWFORD

Among the men of Pomona Valley who have worked their way to reasonable success is Henry M. Crawford, prominent and successful fruit grower and buyer for the Sunset Canning Company of Pomona.

The scenes in his early life are in connection with the Lone Star State, where he was born in Nacogdoches County, December 26, 1870. He was reared and educated in Texas and followed the merchandise business in his native state. He was the proprietor of a store at Lynn Flatt, and later at San Angelo, Texas, and was also interested in the cattle business. While living in Texas he was school trustee. December 31, 1908, he came to Pomona, Cal., and purchased the ranch he now owns on East Grand Avenue. The property was unimproved at the time Mr. Crawford purchased it. He planted it to Tuscan cling and Phillips' cling peaches, setting out all the trees himself. The orchard is well cared for and is an abundant producer, yielding fifty tons of fruit in 1917.

Mr. Crawford was united in marriage with Miss Vannie Huff of Texas, and they are the parents of six children. Lucile is the wife of B. H. Moore of San Bernardino; New lives in Long Beach, and Paul, Gertrude, Anna L. and Joseph are at home.

Fraternally Mr. Crawford affiliates with the Woodmen of the World, and in his religious associations is a member of the First Methodist Church at Pomona.

ANSON C. THOMAS

Numbered among the prominent business men of Pomona we find many native sons of the city taking an active part, as is fitting, in the progress and upbuilding of their home community, and to these men all credit is due for their public-spirited activity in all work for the welfare and advancement in all directions of the city and surrounding country, which owes much to their efforts along public and business lines. Among these Anson C. Thomas has taken an active part. Though not a native of the city, as his birth took place many miles away, in Baraboo, Wis., August 29, 1886, he was brought here by his parents when but an infant, and was reared and educated here. His parents, Thomas C. and Isabell (Case) Thomas, were pioneers of the Valley, and did their part in the development work carried on in the formative period of its development. The father had served his country during the Civil War, in Company A, Sixth Wisconsin Infantry, as first lieutenant; in 1884 he came to Pomona, and his family followed him, in 1886. Here he engaged in the real estate

and insurance business until his death, which occurred in 1891. The mother is still living.

Anson C. Thomas was the youngest of four children born to his parents, and attended the public and high school of Pomona. He then went east and took a business college course and later worked as bookkeeper there. After remaining east three and one-half years, he returned to Pomona, in 1908, and was with the J. M. Powers Shoe Company for two and one-half years. In 1911 he came to the Triangle Shoe Company as manager, and one year later bought into the company and is now proprietor of the Triangle Shoe Store; this quick advancement in business speaks for the caliber of the man, and also for the prosperous condition of the community.

On June 8, 1914, Mr. Thomas married Miss Natalie Wilbur. He has joined in the fraternal life of the city, and is a member of the Masonic lodge; of the Elks, and in business circles belongs to the Chamber of Commerce. He is fond of outdoor life and takes his recreation in hunting and fishing and motoring, and also owns an orange grove to take up his time in horticultural development. Mr. Thomas makes the best interests of Pomona Valley his interests, and his success is deserved.

SYDNEY R. BOYD

A prominent resident and man of affairs of Pomona, who has implicit faith in the future of Southern California and has become a great "booster" in particular of Pomona Valley, is Sydney R. Boyd, senior member of the real estate firm of Messrs. Boyd & Gates, of 103 South Garey Avenue, Pomona, dealers in orange, lemon and grapefruit groves, alfalfa and other country ranches, and city property. His own home ranch is a place of fifteen acres of a choice orange grove at 1406 East Fifth Street—one of the oldest orange groves in the Valley, rich in varieties of Valencias, Mediterranean Sweets, Seedling and Blood oranges.

Mr. Boyd was born in Lyon County, Ky., on February 15, 1861, and there reared until he was eighteen years of age, when he went to Nashville, Tenn., and followed steamboating, clerking on steamers running on the Cumberland River. After four years, he returned to Kentucky and followed the mercantile business in the towns of Princeton and Fredonia, Caldwell County, Ky., until the Spring of 1906, when he decided to come to the Pacific Coast.

In April, then, he arrived in Pomona and at once located here, starting in the real estate business for himself, and this he has followed practically ever since. With Frank Smith as a partner, and under the firm name of Smith & Boyd, he put on the market the well-known subdivision, Tract No. 1007, ten acres located on North Towne Avenue,

between Columbia and Alvarado streets. This property, in one of the best residential sections of the city, has all been sold, and many fine homes built there, so that the exploitation of the same has been a definite contribution to the proper expansion of the city.

Later, when in business alone, Mr. Boyd subdivided Tract No. 2069 on San Antonio Road and at the corner of Columbia Street, and the five acres there have all been sold and built upon. Mr. Boyd himself erected a number of fine homes on each of these tracts, which he later disposed of, one by one, at a fair profit. He has also dealt extensively in orange groves, and has bought and sold no less than twenty-five in the Valley.

He has been twice married, the first ceremony taking place at Princeton and on September 28, 1886, when Miss Jennie Easley, a charming lady, and a native of Lyon County, now deceased, became his wife. She left three sons, Sydney E., Leonard H. and John Baxter Boyd. On the occasion of his second marriage, Mr. Boyd was united to Mrs. Elvin Rice Averitt, also a native of Kentucky, and a lady representative in every way of the delightful social side of Southern life.

Mr. Boyd has served the city of Pomona for four years as a member of its City Council, when the council entered the new city hall. He belongs to the Masons, and he and his family attend the First Presbyterian Church.

ALBERT CAMPBELL GERRARD

On every hand there is convincing proof of the growth of the city of Pomona, and Albert Campbell Gerrard, president of the Alpha Beta stores, occupies a distinctive place among those who deserve their share of credit for assisting in the city's upgrowth. He is a Canadian by birth, having been born in the province of Ontario, May 18, 1876, and is the son of Alexander and Marion (Campbell) Gerrard. His father, an ex-school teacher and preacher, now retired, at the age of eighty-three, is spending his declining years at Santa Ana.

Of the ten children in the parental home, Albert Campbell is the sixth child, and received his education in the public schools of Canada. He came to California in 1890, first locating at Riverside, where he engaged in the restaurant business, afterwards being occupied in the meat business for a period of eight years in that city. He then spent six months in Long Beach, then went to Pomona and again entered the meat business, continuing the employment for seven years. He afterwards spent one year in Santa Barbara, and a year in Long Beach, and while there he invented the Butcher's Ready Reckoner. Then four years were spent in Santa Ana and once more he returned to Pomona and a year and a half ago formed the Alpha Beta Company.

They have a chain of eight stores—the Whitehouse, established in 1917, and the Triangle, in 1914, in Pomona; two in Santa Ana, and one in Huntington Beach, Claremont, Ontario and Riverside.

His marriage united him with Miss Emma L. Bond, October 29, 1902. The children born to them are Melvin, Francis, James, Ruthmary and Paulhugh. In politics Mr. Gerrard is a Prohibitionist. He is a member of the Christian Church and also of the Chamber of Commerce. He is fond of music and of outdoor life and the pleasures of automobiling; is liberal and progressive in his ideas and methods, and is imbued with a just pride in all matters pertaining to Pomona, in whose welfare he is deeply interested.

JOSEPH A. ALLARD, JR.

Among the profesional men of Pomona Valley none have shown a more willing spirit to advance the interests of the Valley and its people than J. A. Allard, Jr., of Pomona, where he is among the recognized leaders of his profession, that of the law. He was born at Waterbury, Conn., May 8, 1887, the son of Joseph A. Allard, well known as an enterprising and reliable merchant of that city, who married Miss Rosalie Carmier and they became the parents of six children.

Joseph, our subject, was the eldest of this family and he received his education in the grammar and high schools of Stratford, graduating from them with honors. He then entered Yale and in 1909 he received the degree of Ph.B. from that institution; and three years later he graduated from the Yale Law School with the degree of LL.B.

Mr. Allard then came to California and began the practice of his profession at La Verne, then Lordsburg, but a year later he took up the practice in Pomona and he has been identified with the bar here ever since. He soon established a clientele that has been ever growing with the growth of the community and has taken his place with the men who have had as a special object the betterment of conditions in general of the people and the community. He has served as city attorney of La Verne since 1913, with the exception of two years; was active in war work in conjunction with the draft board, and is a member of the Los Angeles County Bar Association.

At New Haven, Conn., on October 22, 1912, Mr. Allard was united in marriage with Miss Harriet I. Butler, a native of that state, and they have one child, a son, Joseph Gordon. The family attend the Pilgrim Congregational Church at Pomona, in which Mr. Allard is a member of the board of trustees. Mr. Allard is a member of the Masonic fraternity, a patron of the Eastern Star, a member of the Odd Fellows and the Woodmen of the World. He is a member of the board of directors of the Masonic Temple Association of Pomona.

JACOB CAMERS

Not everyone who has ventured into the auto-supply field has succeeded so well in pleasing both himself and the public as Jacob Camers, one of the three partners of the Pacific Auto Wrecking Company, at 545 West Second Street, Pomona. He is a native of Russia, where he was born on May 1, 1882, and in that country of skilful journeymen he learned the trade of a custom tailor.

In 1906 he came across the ocean to the land of greater freedom, and for six years followed his trade in New York City. Then he traveled west to Los Angeles, and in that city worked as a tailor for two years. He did so well that he formed a partnership with J. Berman for the manufacture of ladies' cloaks and suits, and the industrious partners had a shop on Broadway between Third and Fourth Streets.

Selling out his interest to his partner, Mr. Camers came to Pomona in 1916, and here he entered into partnership with S. Goodman and A. Welenchik and formed the Auto Wrecking Company. They leased a stable on Third Street near Thomas for ten dollars per month, but as their business rapidly grew, they leased more extensive quarters on South Thomas Street, opposite the Opera Garage. In 1918 they moved to their present location, where they have the largest outfit and stock of its kind between Los Angeles and San Diego, while they also operate a branch store in San Bernardino. They started with a capital of \$800, and \$15,000 is now their registered capital.

The Auto Wrecking Company buys autos, wrecks them and sells their parts, and they also do rebuilding. They do retreading in their own vulcanizing department, which is the largest in the Valley, operating five moulds. Besides carrying a large line of second-hand tires and tubes, they are agents for the National Tire and also the Kokomo Tire.

From small beginnings, these progressive men have built up a large trade, and the partners are now Jacob Camers, A. Pall, and S. Goodman—the latter being in charge of the San Bernardino store, while Mr. Pall travels on the road, buying up autos. Such is the extent of their rapidly expanding trade, that they buy from two to three machines weekly during the year. They also carry a full line of auto parts, and have everything required by the autoist. They make old tires look and act like new, and in every department and respect, give good service.

In 1905 Mr. Camers was married in Russia to Miss Mary Stark, a native of Russia; and three girls have thus far blessed the happy union. Rosa is thirteen years of age; Sarah is eleven, while Anna is two years old.

POMONA FIXTURE & WIRING COMPANY

A concern that enjoys the enviable distinction in Pomona commercial circles of being the leader in its line is the Pomona Fixture & Wiring Company, conducted under the able management of Cyrus W. Jones and J. Frank Rambo, proprietors. Mr. Jones was born in Butler County, Kans., on September 15, 1890, and as a youngster resided in Oklahoma. When he was thirteen he removed to the state of Washington, and there, at North Yakima, he attended school. His first employment was in a dry goods store in Seattle, where he profited much in not only getting acquainted with business methods, but in acquiring a knowledge of human nature; and after a year spent in his old home town in Kansas, he came to California.

In 1907 he was lucky to locate in Pomona, and for six years he clerked in the Orange Belt Emporium. Then, in 1913, he started to learn the electrical business in Pomona with A. J. Piridy, and when the Pomona Fixture & Wiring Company was formed, he entered their employ and later became vice-president of the company.

On October 25, 1916, with J. Frank Rambo as partner, he bought out the company and as well-mated coworkers, these gentlemen have pulled together ever since, steadily improving the service and increasing greatly the volume of business.

At Pomona, and on April 16, 1911, Mr. Jones was married to Miss Jennie P. Passmore, a native of Iowa, and the daughter of O. C. and Alice E. Passmore, pioneers from Colorado. One daughter has blessed their union, Eleanor. The family attend the First Baptist Church, and Mr. Jones is a member of the Pomona Lodge No. 107, Knights of Pythias, and the Yeomen.

J. Frank Rambo's native place was Des Moines, where he was born on June 5, 1883, and he was educated at the public schools and the Capitol City Business College of that city. He next passed some time on his father's ranch, getting there that agricultural experience and out-of-door exercise that has proven of such benefit to many; and then, for six years, he was with the A. B. Avis Hardware Company, and for three years was accountant with the Pomona Manufacturing Company. As already stated, he became a partner with Mr. Jones in the Pomona Fixture & Wiring Company, and by assiduous application to the problems in hand, and through his own valuable experience with the trade world, he has contributed his share to making their enterprise a decided success.

Under the impetus given by the new proprietors, the Pomona Fixture & Wiring Company has become the leader in the Valley in the department of its operations. Besides being contractors in electrical work, they carry a full line of electrical appliances, and are service station agents for the Westinghouse Electrical Manufacturing Company, while they also represent the Hamilton Beach Manufactur-

ing Company. They carry electrical auto supplies and electrical washing machines. Experts in their line, they have done the wiring, by contract, for the Avis Hotel and many of the finest homes in Pomona, the College Heights Orange & Lemon Association Plant, in Claremont, the Union Ice Company's establishment at the same place, Pomona College buildings, including the library building, while they installed the first ornamental street lighting system at Claremont, and also put in the same in front of the Claremont High School. They did the intricate and elegant work for the Claremont School for Boys, as well as for many elaborate homes in Claremont, the Chino Cannery, the buildings of the George Junior Republic School at Chino and all the work on the buildings of the Diamond Bar Ranch near Pomona.

Such an establishment as the Pomona Fixture & Wiring Company is always a valuable asset to any community, and its worth to both Pomona and Claremont and all Pomona Valley is sure to be demonstrated more and more as the years go by, and these progressive towns continue to be peopled by those who demand the best obtainable service.

Mr. Rambo was married at Pomona on August 16, 1910, to Miss Winifred L. Passmore, the daughter of O. C. and Alice E. Passmore. Mrs. Rambo is a sister of Mrs. Cyrus W. Jones.

HARRY T. BELCHER

Among the far-seeing, promising young men in the Claremont field of finance, whose advice is often sought, and whose influence is felt in both commercial and industrial circles, is Harry T. Belcher, the popular cashier of the First National Bank. He was born at San Francisco on March 19, 1884, the son of Robert T. Belcher, the college professor who married Miss Minnie Tresilian, natives of Bandon, Ireland. Robert T. Belcher was a graduate of Queens University, Dublin, Ireland, coming to Claremont in 1907, where he has since been one of the professors in Pomona College. Of their family of four children, Harry is the eldest.

Harry T. Belcher studied at the Mt. Tamalpais Military Academy, from which he was graduated in 1894; and then, for eight years, engaged with the Matsons Bank of Montreal in Canada. Returning to the United States and to California in 1906, he accepted a post with the Western National Bank of San Francisco and then with the Citizens National Bank of Los Angeles, in which institutions, working according to American methods, he had a good chance to show what he could do.

Since 1913 Mr. Belcher has been cashier of the leading institution with which he is at present connected; he has also become a member of its board of directors and has naturally grown to be active in the Clare-

mont Board of Trade. He is a Republican in national politics, but works for the advancement of good local movements regardless of party calls. During the late war he was naturally very active in the different war drives and served as chairman of the Claremont Victory Loan Committee.

At Claremont, on September 5, 1916, Mr. Belcher was married to Miss Nellie M. Parsons, the daughter of C. M. Parsons and Mary G. Parsons of Claremont, Cal. They are members of the Congregational Church and Mr. Belcher is secretary of the Men's Union; he is also a Mason. Claremont is fortunate in numbering such young men among its advance guard.

PHILIP L. RICCIARDI

An Italian-American, who has succeeded so well through his own ability and industry that he has for years reflected most creditably on the land of his nativity and also on the country of his adoption, is Philip L. Ricciardi, the genial and wide-awake proprietor of Philip's Shoe Store at 290 South Thomas Street. He was born in Sicily on November 10, 1889, attended there the public schools, and at the early age of eight, commenced to learn the shoemaker's trade. He mastered custom shoemaking in particular, and thus equipped, he set sail, in 1908, for the United States.

He came direct to Los Angeles, where he had relatives, and there attended night school in order to learn English. He was for a while in the shoe-repairing department of Wetherby-Kayser, and also in the Bootery, and later he started a repair shop of his own at Seventh Street and Grand Avenue. Still later, with Charles Fass as a partner, he opened a shop at Eighth and Hill streets.

On New Year's Day, 1914, these partners bought out the Block Shoe Repairing Shop on South Thomas Street, Pomona, Mr. Ricciardi coming to Pomona to take charge, while Mr. Fass remained in Los Angeles to take care of the shop there. Later, the partnership was dissolved, and as Mr. Ricciardi stuck to the ship at Pomona, his business prospered rapidly.

In May, 1919, therefore, he leased a much larger store next door to his old place, and while still carrying on the repair shop, put in a full line of shoes. He has the best-equipped repair shop in the Valley, and repairs on the average of fifteen hundred pair of shoes monthly. This item alone may be taken to indicate the extent of his profitable trade.

Like many of his nationality, Mr. Ricciardi is musical; indeed, he is an artist on the cornet. His father was the leader of a band in Italy, and at the very precocious age of nine years, he played the cornet in his father's band concerts. He was also a cornet player in the Seventh Regimental Band, California National Guards, and in 1916

he went with that regiment for three months to Nogales, Arizona, during the Mexican troubles. Since then, he has been cornet player in the Pomona City Band.

Mr. Ricciardi was made an American citizen in 1918, and is a Yeoman, and a member of the Loyal Order of Moose. He was married at Pomona, on August 22, 1917, to Miss Beatrice De Caprio, a native of Seattle, Wash., and the daughter of A. and Josephine De Caprio; they have one son, Philip E. Ricciardi. He owns his own home, a comfortable dwelling at 544 East Pasadena Street, Pomona, and he gives a willing hand to the work of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce.

CHESTER J. MORRIS

A man whose enterprising spirit and broad, fair methods of dealing with patrons is clearly reflected in his well-organized business is Chester J. Morris, proprietor of the Pomona Carpet Cleaning and Awning Works, advantageously situated at the corner of Park Avenue and West Bertie Street. He was born in Crawford County, Pa., in the district where the first oil well drilled is located, on November 5, 1883, and when ten years of age the family moved to Jamestown, N. Y., where he attended school. When he was fourteen, he secured employment in a dry goods store, and still later he was in a woolen mill and also the Jamestown Wood Working factory. After ten years, he returned to Pennsylvania, and in the city of Titusville he was for a while an insurance agent; discontinuing which he managed a shoe business there.

On October 9, 1909, Mr. Morris arrived at Pomona, and soon afterward he was given employment by Joseph La May, who managed the Pomona Carpet Cleaning and Awning Works. He undertook the work of outside man soliciting trade for the house, and perhaps no experience could have served him better, first to master the details of that commercial line, secondly to learn locality and people, and third to add to his stock of human nature acquaintance, always of such value to a business man. He held that position for four years, and then, for a couple of years, was in the employ of the Munger Laundry.

In June, 1914, Mr. Morris bought out the Pomona Carpet Cleaning and Awning Works and is now sole owner. Under his skilful direction, the concern has been improved in all of its departments, and the volume of its business has naturally steadily increased. The works not only eradicates the dust from rugs and carpets, but by a scrubbing and sterilizing process, it thoroughly cleans the same, and when the cleansing has been accomplished, the rugs are in a condition almost as good as new. Mr. Morris also makes and installs awnings,

and as he does all the work in this line in Pomona, he easily controls the whole territory of the Pomona Valley.

At Titusville, Pa., in 1905, Mr. Morris was married to Miss Grace M. Streeter, a native of Pennsylvania and the daughter of Sidney and Emily Streeter, by whom he has had three children: Mildred, Dorothy and Clifford. In his fraternal connections Mr. Morris is a charter member and treasurer of the Loyal Order of Moose, and also a member of the Maccabees. The family attend the First Presbyterian Church.

WARREN PENN

The local dealer for Pomona Valley for Dodge Brothers Motor Cars, Warren Penn, was born at Broken Bow, Custer County, Nebr., on October 12, 1890, and there attended the grammar school, and later had the advantage of two years at the normal school at Peru, Nebr. He entered the railroad shops at Havelock, in the same state, and served as an apprentice to the machinist's trade for two or three years.

On January 21, 1909, Mr. Penn enlisted in the United States Navy, for a term of four years, and for six months he attended the Navy electrical school at Mare Island. He was made chief machinist's mate and was appointed to the U. S. S. California, (since sunk,) where he served in the dynamo room. He visited China, Japan, South America, the Philippine Islands, and other interesting and remote places, traveling some 72,000 miles, and in the end obtained official papers qualifying him as first assistant engineer, on any ocean steamer in unlimited tonnage.

Following his experience in the Navy, Mr. Penn was located in Los Angeles for six years, from 1913, when he was with the Harold L. Arnold Auto Company, as salesman, and with the used-car department. On March 15, 1919, he came to Pomona to take the agency of the Dodge Brothers Motor Cars, and he carries a full line of touring, roadster, enclosed, truck and business cars, and maintained a temporary show room in the front of the Opera Garage, until the new quarters on North Garey Avenue were available. This building was erected by Ernest Richter and is the most modern structure of its kind in the entire Valley, and is equipped with every convenience found in the larger garages in any city. The Dodge Brothers cars were the most extensively used of any American cars on the battle fields in France. They were made up for ambulances and truck carriers, and stood the heavy strain imposed upon them under all and varying, as well as extremely trying conditions. A thoroughly experienced mechanic, Mr. Penn is a distinct asset to the business ranks of Pomona Valley, nor could he find a more promising field for his future operations.

THOMAS HARRISON

Among the business men of Pomona who have helped to bring the city to its present standard of prosperity, Thomas Harrison is well known as a public-spirited and progressive man of affairs and one who can be depended upon to do his utmost toward the advancement of the common welfare. Born February 4, 1875, in Surrey County, England, his parents were Thomas and Mary (Holmes) Harrison, natives of that country and farmers by occupation. In 1894 the family came to the United States and in this country the father has passed to his reward.

The second of three children born to his parents, Thomas Harrison was educated in the schools of England. After their arrival in the States, he spent fourteen years with the Lake View Gas Fixture Company, in Chicago. He then came west and spent six months in Los Angeles, a year in Pasadena, and then settled in Pomona, and in December, 1910, the firm of Harrison-Fitch Electric Company was formed, and has built up a successful and far-reaching business, dealing in all kinds of electrical work, fixtures, etc., and success is due without doubt to the reputation for honesty and fair dealing which has been the watchword of the firm since its beginning.

Deeply interested in the progress of his home city, Mr. Harrison has proven himself a valuable citizen to his adopted country and is respected as such throughout the community. He is the owner of ten acres of citrus orchard in San Dimas, to which he gives considerable of his time. He is an ardent supporter of the prohibition cause, and in church affairs is a Methodist.

The marriage of Mr. Harrison united him with Miss Kate May Spansail and two children have been born to them, Marion Elizabeth and Donald Leslie.

EDWARD G. STAHLMAN

An up-to-date brickmaker whose assiduous application to the study of the industry enabled him at length to master all the branches is Edward G. Stahlman, foreman of the Pomona Brick Company. He was born on a farm near Sparta, in Randolph County, Ill., on July 27, 1878, the son of Jacob and Katherine (Nice) Stahlman. His father is still living at the age of seventy-three; but Mrs. Stahlman, who was the mother of eight children, is dead.

Edward, the fifth child in the order of birth, went for a while to the rural schools and then worked on the farm with his father. He was for a while in the high school; but he left home at the age of nineteen, and so did not enjoy all of the advantages given to thousands of American youth. His mother had then died, and very likely that fact had something to do with his pushing so far from home as California.

At any rate, he arrived in Riverside in 1897, and for two and a half years remained there. He worked at the brick business, and from the first was alert to investigate local conditions. He went to Redlands, then to San Bernardino, and afterward to Los Angeles, at which places he examined and studied the various clays, and experimented how best to burn them. Some of his time was spent at Huntington Yard, and then with the Independent Brick Company in Los Angeles. He came to Pomona in 1905, and he has been with the Pomona Brick Company ever since.

On July 4, 1904, Mr. Stahlman was married to Miss Myrtle May Morgan, the ceremony taking place at Riverside; and they have four children—Lois, Elsie, Edna and Merton. Mr. Stahlman belongs to the Odd Fellows and to the Fraternal Brotherhood. In politics he is a Republican and is serving on the board of education of Pomona. Although often invited to set himself up in business elsewhere, Mr. Stahlman has found only one place that agrees with him and his health, and that place is Pomona.

JAMES DIXON JOHNSON

No class of men have been more conspicuously prominent in the upbuilding of Pomona and vicinity than the real estate dealers, and a strong proof that the development of the city is enduring is afforded by the growth of its insurance interests.

Among the representative citizens who are engaged in the real estate and insurance business is Claremont's popular city clerk, James Dixon Johnson. Mr. Johnson, who is a native of Pomona, Cal., was born January 31, 1886. He is the son of Cassius C. and Louise A. (Moore) Johnson, who came to California about the year 1881 and settled at Pomona, where they engaged in ranching, and developed water by putting down an artesian well. The senior Johnson purchased a tract of land which he afterwards subdivided and called Johnson's Home Place, and it is now all in orange groves. He died in 1906. His widow is still living.

In a family of three boys and two girls, James Dixon is the second child. He was educated in the public schools of Pomona and Claremont, graduated from the preparatory school and followed this by a year in Claremont College. He then became a member of a scientific expedition whose field of work was British Honduras, where he remained one year. His father died soon after his return to Claremont, and he became successor to his interests in the lumber, real estate and insurance business. He afterwards disposed of his interests in the lumber yard, but continued the real estate and insurance offices, in which he has been successful.

His marriage, October 6, 1908, united him with Miss Evangeline

Kendall of Long Beach, and they became the parents of three children: Esther Elizabeth, who died November 14, 1916, at the age of five; Charles Revere and Roger Kendall.

Mr. Johnson has been prominent in the development of the Pomona Valley. In 1912 he purchased a tract of unimproved land one and a half miles north of Claremont, cleared it, developed water on it, and with his brother, C. S. Johnson, set out the first twenty acres of lemons in that section.

In his fraternal associations Mr. Johnson is a member of the Masonic order and has taken the third degree. Religiously he is a member of the Congregational Church. He was secretary of the Claremont Board of Trade for four years and acted as its president one year. He is secretary and manager of the Claremont Improvement Company, and is active in Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. work. He was elected city clerk of the city of Claremont in April, 1918, for a term of two years. Mr. Johnson hunts and fishes for recreation, is progressive and public spirited and takes a deep interest in all that concerns Pomona Valley, whose interest he ever has at heart.

BENJAMIN E. CALKINS

An adopted Californian hailing from the Buckeye State, who has brought to his present responsible trade operations considerable commercial and governmental experience, is Benjamin E. Calkins, one of the proprietors of the Alpha Beta Store, of the Triangle Grocery Store No. 1, on Second Street and Park Avenue, Pomona. He was born at Toledo, Ohio, on November 11, 1890, the son of Benjamin R. and Matta M. (Plantz) Calkins, also natives of Ohio, and attended both the grammar and high schools of Toledo, getting his preparation for a brush with the great, wide world in the same stimulating environment so favorable to many distinguished Americans from that commonwealth.

In 1908 Mr. Calkins came to California and, living at Los Angeles, continued his studies under private instruction and at the Los Angeles Polytechnic, after which he gave instruction in the Wallace private school in Los Angeles. Then he went into business and was special agent for the bottled water of the Mountain Spring Water Company of Riverside County. Selling out in three years, he then became associated with the Union Oil Company as traveling salesman, remaining with them until March, 1917, when he entered the employ of the Government in the purchasing department of the shipyards in San Pedro.

Coming to Pomona in the summer of 1918, he bought an interest in the Triangle Grocery, and is half owner of the Alpha Beta Store No. 1, located at 480 West Second Street. This establishment

moved into its new home in the summer of 1919, a headquarters fitted up most attractively—clean, sanitary and inviting.

Besides meat and groceries, there are departments for vegetables, fruit and candy, and all goods are arranged in alphabetical order, from A to Z, hence the name, Alpha Beta. The price is plainly marked on each article, and you select what you wish and pay as you go out. This system has proven very satisfactory with the buying public, and the store, which is one of a chain of eight, is enjoying a high degree of prosperity.

At San Diego on November 20, 1915, Mr. Calkins married Miss Helen G. Hall, a native of San Diego and the daughter of J. P. R. and Charlotte Hall; and they have one son, Bruce Calkins. The family attend the Christian Church of Pomona.

B. CHAFFEY SHEPHERD

No more enthusiastic and unselfish advocate and supporter of all that pertains to both the permanent welfare and the good name of Pomona could well be found than B. Chaffey Shepherd, president of the Orange Belt Emporium, who had charge of a quarter of the city in all the war drives that placed Pomona among the leaders for patriotic, substantial response to the call of the nation. He was born at Brockville, Ont., February 17, 1880, the son of Benjamin Chaffey Shepherd, a manufacturer in his younger day. He married Charlotte Camm, by whom he had four children, Benjamin being the second oldest. The family came to Ontario, Cal., in 1884, where the elder Mr. Shepherd turned to ranching, developed an orange grove in Ontario, and after he had disposed of this he gave his attention to the San Antonio Water Company, acting as its secretary, until he retired in 1906. He was a Mason, being past master of the Ontario Lodge, and was a Knight Templar and a Shriner. He passed away on June 6, 1919, and his widow and all the children survive him.

Chaffey Shepherd, as he is familiarly called by his many friends and acquaintances, was educated in the public schools of Ontario and from a boy he worked in the *Ontario Observer* office, and in due time he added the invaluable experience of the printer's trade, so that he was able to serve for three years as the foreman of the *Ontario Observer*. He then took a course at the Woodbury Business College and later went back to Brockville, Ont., where he entered the Collegiate Institute, which he attended until 1901. He then returned to Los Angeles and accepted a position with the Southwest Printers Supply Company, next engaging for two years with the Central Lime Company of that city, for whom he was head office man.

In March, 1905, Chaffey Shepherd came to Pomona, purchased an interest in and became secretary and treasurer of the Orange Belt

Emporium, continuing the activities of these offices until October, 1918, when he was elected president of the company. Orange Belt Emporium was started in 1901, and was then incorporated as the King-Steffa Company. In 1903, on the death of Mr. King, it was taken over by the partners, who changed it to the Crawford-Moles Company, and it was continued as such until A. E. Tate and B. C. Shepherd became interested, when the name was changed to the Orange Belt Emporium. The Pomona Department Store being for sale in 1910, they purchased it, and soon after they moved into their quarters on the northeast corner of Garey Avenue and Second Street, in their present large building, and since then have obtained additional room. The business now occupies a space 90 by 120 feet, the basement also being used for a sales department. The growth of the store has been phenomenal and far exceeds their most sanguine expectations, being now the largest store in Pomona Valley. Mr. Shepherd is also interested in citrus culture and owns an orange grove in the Valley and by the same methods and close application that has characterized his management of the Emporium he is also making a success of ranching. He is an active member of the Chamber of Commerce and has been especially interested in advertising the advantages of Pomona and in welcoming those who come to settle here.

On January 10, 1911, at Pomona, Mr. Shepherd was married to Miss Mary Carmichael Davis, born in Grinnell, Iowa, by whom he has had three children: Benjamin Chaffey 3rd, Philip Davis and Mary Louise. The family reside in the attractive home which Mr. Shepherd has erected in Alvarado Park. In politics Mr. Shepherd is a Republican, and in fraternal circles he is a member of Pomona Lodge, No. 246, F. & A. M., and Pomona Lodge, No. 789, B. P. O. Elks.

REV. STEPHEN CUTTER CLARK, JR.

As rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church of Pomona, Rev. Stephen Cutter Clark has taken his place in the community where he was reared and educated and where he finds work to do in his chosen calling. Born in Pasadena, August 6, 1892, he is the son of Stephen Cutter and Grace (Greene) Clark. The family came to California in 1887, and locating in Pasadena, established a boys' school in that city. The youngest of three children born to his parents, Stephen Cutter, Jr., was educated primarily in the classical school for boys conducted and founded by his father, then had two years at Occidental College, and took his degree of B.A. from the State University in 1914. He then attended the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, and graduated with the degree of B.D.

Reverend Clark was ordained in May, 1917, and his first charge was at Park City, Utah. One year later, in August, 1918, he was

called to St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Pomona, and is now ably filling that charge, a young man of fine mind and attainments, destined to go far in his life work.

The marriage of Reverend Clark, at Berkeley, Cal., June 21, 1917, united him with Miss Helen Moodey, and one son, Stephen Cutter 3rd, and a daughter, Helen Eveleth, have been born to them. Fond of mountain climbing and outdoor recreation, Reverend Clark gains new enthusiasm in such sports. He is duly interested in local affairs, and at present is president of the Pomona Ministerial Union and ready at all times to aid in worthy projects for bettering conditions in the Valley, along either educational, civic or social lines. In political matters he votes the Democratic ticket.

JOHN DOVOLOS

The social side of life in the prosperous and comfortable home town of Pomona has not failed to attract to that city many proficient in callings having to do with entertainment and pleasures, and among these enterprising providers should be mentioned John Dovolos, of the firm of Dovolos Brothers, proprietors of the well-known Athenian Confectionery at the corner of First Street and Garey Avenue, with a branch store at Ontario. He was born at Sparta, Greece, on October 25, 1889, and as even a small boy started to learn candy making in his native land. No better school could ever have been selected, for as Americans now know, the Greeks are among the most proficient candy makers in the world.

At the age of fourteen, when many boys are still poring lazily over their books, Mr. Dovolos came to the United States and for a while located at Minneapolis, where he went to school and rapidly learned the English language. He also finished in that city his apprenticeship as a candy maker, his instructor and employer being P. Bozolos, one of the best-known confectioners of the Northwest; and when he was well-equipped to grapple with the world, he came West, in 1907, with his older brother Andrew.

Fortunately coming to Pomona, a town always appreciative of good things, the two brothers bought out the Olympian Candy Store on East Second Street, in the Central Hotel Block, and there, with just ninety-five dollars capital, they started to found their fortune. So well did they invest their principal, so clever were they in what they set out before the inquiring public, that their trade grew rapidly from the start, and now they own two of the leading candy stores in the Valley. Experts in their line, they make all of the candy that they sell; and they are thus able often to offer the "home-made" confectionery so much in demand today. After a year and a half in this first shop, they moved to their present store at the favorable location

at Garey Avenue and First Street. The Ontario store is managed by Andrew Dovolos. John Dovolos at one time owned an orange and lemon grove in the San Dimas district, and at present he owns valuable Los Angeles real estate. Another brother, George Dovolos, is also a member of the firm, and is located at the Pomona store. He served for two years in the Greek cavalry in the recent Balkan War, and was twice wounded. He has been in Pomona for three years.

John Dovolos also has a fine war record, of which he is justly proud. He enlisted in the great World War on April 28, 1918, a member of the Three Hundred Sixty-third Machine Gun Company, Ninety-first Division, and this division did some of the best and hardest fighting in the war. It was known, in fact, as the Wild West Division, and it lived up to its reputation for aggression. It was trained at Camp Lewis, went over-seas, and took part in four important battles, the most noted of which was the Battle of the Argonne. Mr. Dovolos was hit three times, and had his helmet shot off, and for nine days and nights he was in the Argonne Forest. Such was the terrific ordeal to which he and his co-fighters were subjected, that only forty-four of his company were left out of two hundred men. Altogether, he was three months at the front, and in that time 105 prisoners were taken by his company. He brought back many curios, among which is a German helmet taken from a German he killed. While in camp in France, he made candy for his company out of sugar and chocolate, and named the same the Argonne Forest Candy; and it is safe to say that never has his art given greater satisfaction than to the soldier boys so far from home. Fraternally Mr. Dovolos is a member of the Woodmen of the World.

HARRY B. WESTGATE

A public-spirited member of the Pomona Bar, who, at the call of his country, promptly turned from the contests of the court room to the fiercer struggles of the battlefield, is Harry B. Westgate, who was born at Taunton, Mass., on May 24, 1888, the son of James E. and Fanny (Gregor) Westgate. His father was a brick manufacturer, and as such was well known for the superior product of his yards. He passed many busy, fruitful years in close relation to the building trade, and is still enjoying life, with his good helpmate, in Massachusetts.

The elder of the two children that blessed this union, Harry, was educated at the common schools of his neighborhood and later at the Bridgewater high school. Having decided upon the study of law, he matriculated at the University of Maine, one of the most thorough of the excellent schools of New England, and in 1913 was

graduated from its College of Law with the degree of LL.B. During the following February he was admitted to the bar of Maine, with full authority to practice in the courts of the state.

In 1914, Mr. Westgate struck out for the West and finally reached California; and after locating at Pomona, to which he was attracted in part by the superior average of its citizenship, he was admitted, in June, to the California bar. Since then it has been only a matter of time for his steady and higher advancement, so that now he is fortunate in a satisfactory and increasing practice. This material success did not prevent him from offering his services to the Government in that recent crisis which tried the hearts of millions of men; he joined Company C of the Sixty-first Infantry, and was in the officers' training camp at the signing of the armistice.

In October, 1914, Mr. Westgate was married at Pomona to Miss Ruth Abbott, of Pomona, the daughter of William T. and Nettie J. Abbott; and one child—a son, Harry B., Jr.—was born of this union. Mr. Westgate is a Republican, but nonpartisan in respect to local affairs; and he belongs to the Knights of Pythias, thus taking his part in local social life. He owns an orange grove such as many would desire to possess, and this naturally makes him all the more interested in Pomona Valley. He is now a member of the law firm of Gallup and Westgate.

JASPER T. WELLS

The rapid growth and increased prosperity of this section of California is without a doubt due to the men who have come here and devoted their time and efforts to the study and propagation of the citrus industry. Among these Jasper T. Wells deserves mention as one of the experts in this line of horticultural development work, and his years of study and work in orange and lemon growing have proven profitable both to the community and to himself. Mr. Wells is a native of Georgia, born in Savannah, December 3, 1871. He was reared there and learned the trade of bricklayer in his youth. He later went to Ellis County, Tex., and there engaged in the construction of brick buildings in Waco and Galveston.

From Texas Mr. Wells went to Oklahoma, when it was still a territory, and voted for its statehood; he lived near Featherstone, in eastern Oklahoma, and farmed there for ten years. The year 1904 found him in Pomona Valley, and he then started to learn citrus growing from the seed to the marketing. He worked for a time in the nursery at LaVerne to gain the desired knowledge, and also on the Evergreen ranch and the Payton ranch in that district. In 1912 he came to Pomona and became foreman of the F. P. Firey ranch of thirty-two acres devoted to orange growing. During his seven years

in this capacity he has greatly improved the property and is considered an expert in orange and lemon growing in this district, and in the best methods for the cultivation of these fruits.

The marriage of Mr. Wells, in 1903, in Oklahoma, united him with Miss Ona Woodside, a native of Kentucky, and three children have blessed their union: Cecil, Alta L., and Ella J. The family attend the First Christian Church. In fraternal circles Mr. Wells is a member of the Modern Woodmen, and in civic affairs he is a believer in the further advancement of the resources of this fertile Valley.

ALBERT P. DOULL

To become an expert in a given line of endeavor shows in itself a certain strength of character, and when the work is along artistic lines it shows as well a definite gift in that direction which in its development proves of much real value to humanity and to the enjoyment of life. Albert P. Doull, the proprietor of the Art Furniture Shop at 284-290 East Second Street, Pomona, has become known throughout the state as a designer and maker of artistic furniture and a dealer in antiques. A Canadian by birth, he possesses the art of attention to detail for which that nation is noted, and this characteristic he carries into whatever happens to gain his attention as worth while. He was born on Prince Edward Island, and his early days were passed at Summerside, a picturesque port on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, where he attended the public schools.

Mr. Doull started his business career by learning the cabinet-maker's trade at Amherst, Nova Scotia, and there he resided for five years; when he left his native land, it was to cross into the States and come to Minneapolis, Minn., for a year. In 1887 he came west to San Diego, and there worked at his trade for a time, then opened a store of his own, the Art Nook, on Sixth Street, in that city, dealing in antique furniture, and continued in that location for a period of seven years. Coming north to Los Angeles, he had charge of the case department of Murray M. Harris Pipe Organ Company, during which time he designed many elaborate organ fronts, such as the one installed in the First Methodist Church on Sixth and Hill, the California Street Methodist Church of San Francisco, and numerous others. He also produced the preliminary sketches and built the key desk of the largest organ in the world, exhibited at the St. Louis Exposition. He was also in the employ of the Weber Show Case Company and the Southern California Hardwood and Manufacturing Company, both of Los Angeles.

In the spring of 1915, attracted especially to Pomona, Mr. Doull opened here an art furniture shop, and uses his talent in making all

kinds of furniture to order; in the years in which he has been established here he has made some of the choicest and most original work for the best homes in the city. He provides artistic sketches of his own for odd pieces of furniture, and repairs, restores, refinishes and reproduces old furniture such as the colonial and other periods, and is also an expert wood carver. One department of his establishment is given over to the buying and selling of antique goods, and as a side line he also does upholstering and makes mattresses. Among his specimens of master designs may be mentioned the front of the pipe organ in the San Dimas Union Church, the grill work and panels of which are from his own designs; this work alone has brought him very favorable mention in artistic circles.

While in Los Angeles, Mr. Doull was a member of the Canadian Club. During his residence in San Diego he acquired an unimproved ten-acre ranch south of the city, which he still owns; and in Pomona he has purchased Rose Court, corner of East Fifth and Reservoir streets, and this is his home place. He is vitally interested in anything which means the further advancement of this section of the state, and works with his fellow citizens toward that end.

GEORGE B. WITMAN

A leading man in the bustling business world of Pomona, whose trade is constantly growing, is George B. Witman, the well-known jeweler and optician, of Second and Main streets, who was born at Remington, Ind., on August 21, 1889, the son of A. H. and Mary Elizabeth (Heilig) Witman.

He was but a small lad when he came to Pomona, in 1894, with his parents, and here he attended the grammar and high school, enjoying the educational advantages for which the city is famous. He then continued his studies for a year at Pomona College, and afterward took an optical course for a year at the Southern California Optical College in Los Angeles, graduating as a licensed optician.

In 1910 Mr. Witman entered the employ of his father, A. H. Witman, who conducted a jewelry store on West Second Street, Pomona, and through conducting the optical department he obtained practical experience, while he also learned the jewelry trade. When, therefore, his father was ready to retire, he was ready to succeed him at the "old stand"; and on February 19, 1917, he purchased the store, stock and good will.

Since taking over the business, he has doubled the volume of trade, for he carries only the highest class of jewelry and silverware, while he also has the largest stock of high-grade jewelry in Southern California, outside of Los Angeles and San Diego. He is continually on the lookout for the latest in the jewelry line, which he adds to his

stock; and this alertness is much appreciated by his many patrons, a large percentage of whom are among the class that "know." Recently, alterations have been made in the store; a new floor has been laid, and there is a new front with extra plate glass windows, so that the establishment and its home now rank with the best for its size in all California.

On May 1, 1911, at Pomona, Mr. Witman and Miss Eva G. Ely were married; and they are the parents of two very attractive children, George B., Jr., and Mary Elizabeth. Mrs. Witman is a native of Fort Dodge, Iowa, and the daughter of F. M. and Mary Ely, worthy pioneers long esteemed as neighbors and friends.

WILLIAM STANLEY WOOD

To devote one's life to the education and training of the future generation is a work worthy of praise from all men, and nothing can exceed it in importance to the great commonwealth. Pomona Valley boasts of educational facilities which rank with the very best in the state, and has long been a Mecca for families who desire the best to be had along educational lines for their children, combined with ideal home surroundings.

William Stanley Wood, a well-known educator and a member of the faculty of the Claremont high school, is a native of Northport, Long Island, N. Y., where he was born May 25, 1882, a son of James and Catherine (Barton) Wood. Both parents are now deceased. He received his preliminary education in the public schools of Brooklyn, N. Y. In 1901 he came to Los Angeles, earning his own way. Desiring to further enlarge his education, he entered Throop Polytechnic Institute in Pasadena, where he was graduated. From the latter institution he went to the University of California at Berkeley, and studied manual training at Menomonee, Wis. Teaching for a year he entered Stout Institute at Menomonee, continuing his studies in the line of his specialty.

After finishing his college courses, Mr. Wood began teaching in the Claremont high school in 1911, and is now serving as vice-principal of the institution, an able educator and man of sterling worth and character.

The marriage of Mr. Wood united him with Miss Beatrice Lorina Jones, a native daughter of California, born at Long Beach, and one child has blessed their union, Cathryn Jean Wood. The family are members of the Congregational Church and enjoy the friendship of the community in which they make their home, and join in all worthy causes for the upbuilding of the Valley, both along educational and civic lines. For a recreation from his educational work, Mr. Wood takes a deep interest in agricultural work and in gardening.

He has unbounded faith in the future in store for this section of California, and is ready to back it up in a substantial way when the occasion calls for it. In national politics he supports the Republican party, but in local elections uses his own judgment in supporting the men he believes best fitted for office.

OLIVER HARVEY DUVAL

That adverse circumstances are but obstacles to be overcome by a man of character and energy finds convincing expression in the life story of Oliver H. Duvall, who, by his own efforts, has risen above his early struggles and become one of the well-known and esteemed men of Claremont. He is a native of Indiana, born near Richmond, February 3, 1865, a son of Ira and Elizabeth (Gard) Duvall, both now deceased.

The third child in a family of nine born to his parents, Oliver H. received his education in the rural schools and had two years in high school, later studied for one year at the Central Normal School at Danville, Ind. He then taught school in Indiana and Ohio for two years, and at the end of that period came to California, in the winter of 1887, first settling in the Ojai Valley, Ventura County, for three years and there engaged in various occupations.

In the fall of 1890, Mr. Duvall decided to gain further educational advantages for himself, though handicapped by health none too robust, and also a lack of finances. Nothing daunted, however, he entered Pomona College, and through the permission of the faculty, opened a small book and stationery room in the college, which helped him in working his way through college, and in 1895 he was graduated with the degree of B.L. That same year he had the opportunity to become assistant postmaster and served in that capacity for two years, and was later appointed postmaster, a position which he filled for eighteen years, the office in the meantime growing until it was advanced from a fourth to a second-class office. Mr. Duvall received his appointment through President McKinley, and has won the esteem of his fellow-citizens through his years of faithful service. He employed his spare time in studying pharmacy, in due time becoming a registered pharmacist, now being proprietor of the College Book and Drug Store, and a well-known figure in the college life of Claremont and the Pomona Valley. He has watched the trend of events in this section and taken an active interest in the growth of the college and Valley surrounding it, from a very small beginning to the present period of remarkable advancement, and can rightfully feel that he has had a share in its development. Besides his business interests, he is interested in horticulture and has developed an orange grove of his own in the Valley. He was also an organizer of the First National Bank of Claremont and is a director of the institution.

The marriage of Mr. Duvall, in 1896, united him with Miss Frances L. Billings, born in New York state and a graduate of Oberlin College, with the degree of B.A. She was also a pioneer of this section, and established the first kindergarten in Pomona. One child has blessed their union, Florence Elizabeth. The family are members of the Congregational Church and join in the social and civic life of the community. In political affairs Mr. Duvall supports Republican principles and measures.

FRANCIS G. WYMAN

A gentleman who has done much to advance the study of the proper care of citrus and other trees is Francis G. Wyman, manager of the Growers Fumigation and Supply Company, of Pomona, one of the most enterprising and promising associations actuated by the co-operative idea in all California. He was born in Austinburg, Ohio, on December 1, 1867, and when six years old was taken by his father, George Wyman, to McPherson County, Kans., where he grew up on homestead land. He attended the public schools, and alternately devoted his boyish energies to study and farming.

In 1892, he came to California and located in Lordsburg, now La Verne, and for four years worked in orange ranches. Like many others, this bright young fellow got possessed with the idea of buying and improving land, and at Mud Springs, near San Dimas, he bought ten acres of an orange grove, brought the tract to a higher state of cultivation, and then sold it at a profit. Since that time he has owned two other groves. For a number of years he lived in the San Dimas district, and later he removed to Claremont, where he now resides.

At La Verne, on September 15, 1896, Mr. Wyman was married to Miss Charlotte Small of Iowa, by whom he has had two children, Marion L. and Charlotte Wyman. Marion was a junior at Pomona College, and having attended the officers' training school at the Presidio, was ready to receive a commission in the army when the armistice was signed. His sister is a junior in the Claremont high school. The family attend the Congregational Church, and Mr. Wyman is a York Rite Mason, and a Shriner, and he is a past master, a past high priest and a past commander, all at Pomona, and was master of San Dimas lodge. He has conferred the third degree on his son Marion in Claremont lodge. He also belongs to the Knights of Pythias.

Mr. Wyman is an expert and an authority on fumigation, and is frequently consulted by those anxious to secure the best results. He has made special addresses on the subject before the horticultural commission, and articles from his pen have appeared in the California

Citrograph of Los Angeles, a magazine devoted to citrus growing. He first became connected with the Growers Fumigation and Supply Company in 1910, and since his assumption of office, the organization has greatly extended its field of operations.

The Growers Fumigation and Supply Company of Pomona, which now has offices in the Investment Building, was organized in 1909 and is at present manned by the following officers: President, Fred J. Smith; vice-president, D. C. Crookshank; directors, Messrs. Smith, Crookshank and J. W. Romick, Lucien S. Taylor, C. O. Baughman, J. J. Maechtlen, William A. Fox and W. O. Fritz. The company operates under the state laws of California, the same as the packing houses, and is an association of citrus fruit growers. They are in intimate connection with seven packing houses, and through the latter as members, about 6,000 acres of citrus fruit are represented. It is the largest association of its kind in Southern California, and about 4,200 acres have been fumigated by the company in one season.

According to the report of Manager Wyman, made in May, 1919, the Growers Fumigation and Supply Company, in the face of such adverse conditions as scarcity of labor, high cost of materials, tents, etc., was able to make a most satisfactory showing before the stockholders at the last meeting. The company has sustained almost no losses, has laid aside the fine sum of \$7,000 as a fund with which to replace equipment, has paid six per cent to stockholders, and will refund \$5,240 to the growers this year. The number of trees fumigated last year was 248,196; and as it is clear that through cooperation this work has been done much cheaper than it could be undertaken by private contractors, it is also clear that besides the saving in money, there has been a guarantee of good, safe work that must have been very considerable.

MAJ. HOMER LEO DUFFY

One of the popular and progressive men of the Valley, and the son of an old pioneer of California, Homer Leo Duffy has demonstrated his ability both in business and civic affairs. Born in Lexington, Nebr., September 8, 1883, he is the son of John A. and Elizabeth J. (Moran) Duffy; the father was a contractor and carpenter by trade, and in early days came to the Grass Valley mining country. He later located in Pomona and here bought property between Thomas and Garey streets and built the Eureka House, in 1885. Both parents are now living in Los Angeles, and besides Homer Leo, they have two daughters now living.

Maj. Homer Leo Duffy was educated in the public schools of Pomona, and then took a course at Williams Business College. His first employment was with the Edison Company, and he has been with

this concern for the past eighteen years, a record which speaks for itself. Studious and ambitious, he put in his spare time in study, and has risen to his present position through his own energetic efforts. Formerly cashier for the company, in 1916 he was promoted to the position of chief clerk and now fills that important post.

Besides his business interests, Major Duffy has been active in military affairs in the Valley. On March 16, 1900, he enlisted as a private in the National Guard, was elected second lieutenant, and after serving one and one-half years in that capacity, he was elected captain for six and one-half years. He made a record during this time and while at the head of his company every man qualified as a marksman or better and received the grade of "excellent" with regard to equipment, etc. Major Duffy himself has made a record in shooting and target practice. In March, 1916, he was appointed a major in the California Quartermaster's Corps, and that year was called into the Federal service, and mustered out January 10, 1917.

On May 9, 1917, Major Duffy was married to Ruth L. Brewer, a daughter of H. L. Brewer of Pomona, and a native daughter of Pomona Valley. Her father and mother, who were born in California, came to Pomona in 1887, and both are living here now and are among the early pioneers. Mrs. Brewer attended the Pomona schools when a girl. In fraternal affairs Major Duffy is a member of the Elks; the Knights of Columbus, in which order he is a grand knight; and of the Fraternal Brotherhood. In politics he supports the Republican party. A man of fine character, Major Duffy has interested himself in all movements for the advancement of his section, and is well known throughout the community.

ALFRED M. FOWKES

A splendid illustration of the value to a community of a worthwhile institution of such a nature that, continuing to operate, it is bound to expand, and expanding, it enriches and advertises the more the town of which it is such an important and promising part, is afforded by Alfred M. Fowkes, the enterprising manufacturer of sweater coats and knit goods, whose well-appointed factory is at 274 East Second Street, Pomona. He was born at Philadelphia, on March 14, 1876, and after enjoying the excellent public school advantages of the city, he entered the employ, when a young man, of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, to do office work.

With seven years' experience and recommendation, Mr. Fowkes next embarked in business for himself, establishing a wholesale metal refinery; and after that he took up the manufacture of knit goods, with a specialty of Cardigan jackets. In 1906 he came west and to Pomona, and for a few years tried his hand at real estate and land specu-

lations, building and the buying and selling of houses and orange groves; but then he returned east for a few years and came back only in 1914.

The next year he established his present business—an enterprise that has come to mean so much to Pomona, for it is the only manufactory of its kind in Southern California, east of Los Angeles. It is, too, a growing industry, for it was started with one hand-knitting machine, and since then new and modern machinery for weaving has been added from time to time, and at present all the machinery is run by electric power. Zephyr and worsted are used in the manufacture of sweaters; the skeins are wound from shuttles onto spools by electric power, and the cloth is then woven in slips on new power machines, after which they are joined by sewing machines, run by electric power, and the sweater is complete. The large department stores of Los Angeles take nearly all of the output, although some are sold at retail to Pomona people. Inasmuch as this has proven to be a rapidly-growing industry, larger and more commodious quarters will soon be taken; and then, more than ever, the sweaters will appear in all colors and styles. Six people are regularly employed in the factory, and it is naturally only a question of time before the industry will afford many more Pomonans employment.

While at Philadelphia, on February 8, 1899, Mr. Fowkes was married to Miss Jennie Kephart, a native of Philadelphia, whose parents represented old pioneer families. Now the happily-mated couple have two children, Alfred M., Jr., and Beatrice. He is a member of the B. P. O. Elks of Pomona.

EARL FREDENDALL

Holding an assured position among Pomona's citizens and in her business enterprises is Earl Fredendall, proprietor of the Fredendall Mercantile Agency in the city of Pomona. He was born at Washington, Kans., January 13, 1886. His parents, T. B. and Eva J. (Collins) Fredendall, came to California with their family more than twenty-five years ago, locating in 1893 at Ontario and afterwards returning to Kansas. But the memory of California's sunny skies and other attractions lingered with them, and ten years after their first venture in establishing a home on the Pacific slope they returned, locating permanently at Pomona in 1903, in which vicinity they are now living on an orange ranch.

In a family of six children, consisting of three boys and three girls, Earl is the second child. He was educated in the public schools and graduated from the Pomona high school with the class of 1906, afterwards taking a year's course in Pomona College. He then was employed in the lumber business in South Pasadena, and spent one

year in Missouri in his father's store. He established his present business in April, 1910. In the extremity of his country's need, he joined the United States service and was admitted to the Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training Camp at Camp Zachary Taylor, near Louisville, Ky. At the time of the armistice he returned home at his own expense.

Mr. Fredendall married May 10, 1919, Miss Ola Thompson, a native daughter of California, born at Claremont. In his political convictions he is an adherent of the principles advocated in the platform of the Republican party, and fraternally he affiliates with the Masonic order, being master of Pomona Lodge No. 246, F. & A. M., and is also a member of the Elks and of the Chamber of Commerce. He is deeply interested in the Pomona Valley and its development. Public-spirited in its broadest sense, he takes an active interest in the betterment of the community in which he resides in every possible way.

LOUIS FERRELL

The success in life reached by Louis Ferrell has been solely through his own efforts, and he deserves the credit due any man who has, through his industry and thrift, established a successful business of his own and maintains the same, with honesty and fair dealing as the basis of his success. Born in Howard County, Mo., April 4, 1881, he is a son of Andrew Summers and Juanita (McMullen) Ferrell, the former a farmer by occupation, who fought with the soldiers of the Confederacy in the Civil War. The family first came to California in 1891, remaining in Los Angeles one year, and then returned to Missouri. The lure of the West proved too strong, however, and 1898 found them living in Pomona, where the father's death occurred, and where the mother now makes her home.

The youngest of two children, Louis Ferrell attended school in Missouri, Los Angeles and Pomona, and as a young man learned the trade of stone mason. In 1904 he engaged in business for himself in Pomona, as a concrete contractor, and has since that time been active in the business life of the city. He follows concrete contracting on a large scale, sometimes employing as many as 100 men. Among other contracts, Mr. Ferrell constructed the stone work on the Presbyterian and the Christian churches in Pomona, the paving of Holt Avenue from San Antonio Avenue west, and many of the sidewalks in the city.

Deeply interested in the upbuilding of Pomona Valley, Mr. Ferrell has won the respect of his home city as a public-spirited and enthusiastic worker for the development of this district, and especially the water facilities of the Valley. He has been active in the war drives during the country's need, and in all ways has proven himself a man worthy the respect and friendship he has won in the community.

ROLLIE A. STINE

A native of Southern California, and the direct descendant of California pioneers, Rollie A. Stine was himself a pioneer in the line of business he chose for his life work, and the family history is most interesting as an example of life in the Golden States from the days of '49 up to the present era. In the "gold" days of romance and hardships side by side, the first of the family came west, Grandfather Stine, a genuine '49er. A few years later his son, Charles R. Stine, who had been born in Ohio, crossed the plains to the state, using horses as far as Salt Lake City and ox teams from there to the gold mines of Tuolumne County. With his three brothers, John, Eugene and Amos, he hauled freight from the mines to Stockton, and later he located near Petaluma, Sonoma County, where he followed ranching.

Charles R. Stine chose for his second wife Miss Mattie Weekly, a native Californian, and in the early seventies they came to Tustin, when Santa Ana was a mustard patch and there were only two orange trees in this section, and they were in the city of Orange. He helped dig the Santa Ana irrigation ditch from the Santa Ana Canyon, the first in the district, taking part payment in stock and part in money for his labor. Later, he followed ranching, and is now living retired at Chino. He brought his violin with him to Tustin and played for many of the dances held by the Spanish in early days. Three children were born to this pioneer couple: Flora, Mrs. W. H. Delphey of Chino; Rollie A. of this writing, and William A. of Balboa. By a former marriage there were two sons, Charles and Orla, both living in Los Angeles.

Rollie A. Stine was born at Tustin, then Los Angeles, but now Orange County, on January 12, 1878, and was educated in the Tustin grammar and the Chino high schools. As a boy he worked on the stock ranches, and later, in partnership with his brother, William A., he engaged in stock raising, ranching and dairying on rented land near Chino; and while riding the range in the early days of this section he had a personal acquaintance with old Spanish families and became familiar with their happy life in those romantic times, and can recall many interesting experiences at rodeos, dances and other gatherings, when the early Spaniards proved their title as the most hospitable of peoples.

In 1907 Mr. Stine located in Pomona, and for a while engaged in the breaking and sale of horses. Then he established the first van and storage business in the Valley, starting with horse power and changing to motor power. His business has steadily increased as the efficiency of the service given became known, and he now maintains a storage warehouse and office at 203 North Park Street, where he has as full and fine an equipment as may usually be found in a city four

times the size of Pomona. In the features of compact loading and careful handling he gives the best possible satisfaction, and with the enclosed vans as a guarantee against damage by the elements, the carefulness of handling the smallest articles as well as those most valuable to the owners, he maintains a business which is kept to the top notch of modernity, and has succeeded as such methods applied to business always do succeed. In fact, it would be difficult to conceive of modern Pomona and environs without Stine's van and storage outfit. He is also agent for the Transcontinental Freight Company.

On December 23, 1902, at Chino, Cal., Mr. Stine was married to Miss Emma S. Fintel, a daughter of John F. Fintel, an early settler of Pomona, who followed ranching successfully and is now deceased. Five children have blessed their union: Leland R., Gladys, Clayton, Evelyn and Loren.

CLYDE A. GATES

A Californian by adoption who has been in the Golden State only a few years, but by foresight, good judgment and hard work has been so successful that he has made his presence felt and has widely extended his influence for good, is Clyde A. Gates, a member of the well-known firm of Boyd & Gates, the wide-awake real estate dealers, whose offices at 103 South Garey Avenue are a Mecca to many. Not only has he attained eminence in the field referred to, but he is one of the leading orange growers of the Valley, and so has much to do with influencing the trend of events there.

Mr. Gates was born at Laporte City, Iowa, on December 23, 1872, and was reared at Fort Dodge, in the same state, where he attended the public schools and then studied at a good business college.

As a young man, he clerked in a mercantile house at Fort Dodge, and then he became traveling salesman for a wholesale grocery house. Next he went to Sioux Falls, S. D., and was the first exclusive auto dealer there, setting the pace both as a retailer and a wholesaler, while handling the Ford and acting as agent for the Buick.

In 1910 Mr. Gates came to Pomona, and bought twenty-six acres of an orange grove on East Kingsley Avenue, located in the northeast Pomona tract. This grove, consisting of many fine Navel and Valencia trees, is twenty years old, and it has yielded as much as \$14,000 gross yearly. He made many improvements there, remodeled the residence, creating twelve rooms, and in other ways much enhanced the value.

Mr. Gates entered into real estate dealing shortly after arriving in Pomona, buying, selling and owning property. In the spring of 1919, he made a partnership, to operate in realty, with Sidney R. Boyd, the name of the firm this time being styled Boyd & Gates. They

deal in orange groves, alfalfa ranches, city property and country ranches. They handle only their own property, and do not work for others on a commission basis.

When, at Fort Dodge, Iowa, and on February 26, 1896, Mr. Gates was married, he chose for his wife Miss Letha Nash, a native of Iowa, and three children have blessed their union. Howard C., aged twenty-two, enlisted soon after the war was declared, and as a United States Navy radio officer, was on the Pacific Mail steamship *Courageous* in the Pacific service for over two years. Walter N. has reached his twentieth year, and Ronald B. is sixteen. The family attend the First Presbyterian Church, and Mr. Gates is both a thirty-second degree Mason and a Shriner, and also a Knight of Pythias.

D. MAT TOLTON

Pomona owes much to her pleasant reputation among motorists created by the excellent service station and auto supply shop of D. Mat Tolton, whose headquarters are at 200 North Garey Avenue, from which place he feels the pulse of the motor world and especially keeps in touch with motoring in Southern California. He was born at Attalla, Etowah County, Ala., on February 28, 1884, and was reared on a farm, while he attended the country schools. For a while he followed a mercantile career, first in a general merchandise store near his home, then in a grocery store, and later in a gent's furnishing store in Attalla. There he joined the Odd Fellows, and he still holds his membership in the lodge of his old home town.

He arrived at Pomona in December, 1909, and for a short time worked at the Pomona Fruit Growers Exchange packing house, and next he clerked in the Star and then in the Curtis Grocery. He afterward started a business of his own in Pomona, opening Tolton's Tailors, a cleaning, repairing and tailoring establishment, but at the end of four years he sold out, and then homesteaded 160 acres in Kern County. He proved up on the same, and he still owns 120 of the original acres.

Mr. Tolton served a four years' enlistment in the California National Guard, and he went to the Mexican border in 1916, when his enlistment expired and he was discharged. He returned to Pomona and entered the employ of the Hub Clothing Company, where he was busy for a year and a half. In November, 1918, he was called for in the last draft, and was seven days in the service of the World War when the armistice was signed.

Returning to Pomona, he started, in January, 1919, in the automobile business with a service station at 200 North Garey Avenue; and from the beginning he has been very successful. He carries a full

line of auto accessories, and has the exclusive agency for the Kokomo tires, and he also carries the Fisk tires. Mr. Tolton also deals in second-hand machines; and in three months made a record sale for cash, such was the confidence of the buying public in his judgment and fair dealing, of no less than forty first-class cars.

Mr. Tolton was united in marriage on June 26, 1919, at Santa Ana, to Mrs. Elizabeth Smith of Pomona. Fraternally he is a member of the Knights of Pythias.

PROFESSOR B. P. STOUT

Preeminent among the many reasons for which Pomona is to be heartily congratulated may be mentioned the advent and continuance in that progressive city of Prof. B. P. Stout, the assistant pastor and director of music of the First Baptist Church—evangelist, scholar, orator and patriot, through whose combined gifts and zeal that church has grown by leaps and bounds since he took the congregational helm. He was born in Hunterdon County, N. J., and there attended the public schools as well as the Lee Institute. He learned the watchmaker's trade and became a most practical expert in that field, mastering also a knowledge of diamonds, and for some years he was one of the leading business men of Hightstown, N. J., and afterwards of Philadelphia, Pa.

Later he took up the work of an evangelist, which he has followed with such signal success for the past twenty-five years, preaching and singing the gospel of Jesus Christ in nearly every state in the Union. He has led the singing for many of the noted evangelists, among them Gypsy Smith, W. E. Biederwolf, L. W. Hunhall, Billy Sunday and others of fame. Wherever he was persuaded to go, there he sprang into an enviable popularity through the originality of his methods and the intensity of his zeal, so that many communities sought to retain him permanently.

In the spring of 1919 he came to Pomona as musical director in a revival meeting that was held by the First Baptist Church; and the leaders of the church, the Rev. J. Harvey Deere, D.D., and his associates, were so much pleased with his singing and the interest he stimulated that they asked him to name the terms for which he would consent to become assistant pastor and musical director. Satisfied that at last the field for which God had originally intended him had been opened to his view, he assented and was immediately elected to the position by the church authorities.

This highly complimentary engagement to assist in the building up of Pomona comes, after all, as a natural culmination to a career thus far steadily rising and brilliant. Professor Stout was musical director in evangelistic work and revival meetings all over

the United States for years, and in many churches regardless of denomination, and while he was a resident of Philadelphia, noted for its high musical standards, he was a member of a quartet and a soloist in the First Methodist Church at Germantown. This quartet gave many concerts, and did much to increase an appreciation of good music. He has a wonderfully powerful high baritone voice, which was fully developed under the direction of the most noted teachers. He was also associated with the music of the Temple Church of Philadelphia. In 1905 Professor Stout came to Pasadena, and since then has made that city his home, although returning often to the East in the prosecution of his important work.

Professor Stout gives "Sermons in Song," something quite original with him and of his own composition, and some of his numbers have been composed by him and are sung with great effect. In the Story of the Cross, he relates the life of Christ; while he also offers "Mother," "Home and Heaven," "The Prodigal," "God's Call to Men," and other original compositions far superior to those usually presented by the average earnest but less gifted evangelist. He is a member of the International Association of Evangelists, and also of the Hightstown, N. J., lodge of Masons.

In the city of Trenton, N. J., Professor Stout took for his companion in life Miss Susie Bamford, a native of Trenton, N. J. She also has musical genius and religious inspiration, and often sings with him, so that she has been of the greatest assistance to him in his rescuing work. Hers is a beautiful mezzo-soprano voice; she, too, has studied under famous teachers; and she is among the most proficient of the graduates of the Model Musical Institute of Trenton, N. J. Fortunately would any community be that numbered two such gifted and zealous uplifters among its citizen-residents as Professor and Mrs. Stout.

HOMER E. ROBBINS, PH.D.

Among the younger professors at Pomona College, Claremont, Cal., one who holds a very important position is Homer E. Robbins, Ph.D., professor of classics and chairman of the committee on admission. He is a native of Oakland County, Mich., and was born near Pontiac, June 5, 1881. His education, the foundation of which was laid in the public schools, was completed at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, from which institution he was graduated and from which he has received three degrees, that of B.A. in 1905, M.A. in 1906, and Ph.D. in 1916. After graduating he taught the classics at Holderness School for Boys at Plymouth, N. H., and later was teacher of Latin and Greek at Washington and Jefferson Academy, Washington, Pa. He afterwards returned to the University of Mich-

igan at Ann Arbor for two years' graduate work, and next was professor of Latin at Transylvania College, Lexington, Ky., from which institution he accepted a call to Pomona College, Claremont, Cal., in 1915.

Although a comparatively young man, Professor Robbins has had a wide experience in teaching classics and is gifted with high ideals and marked executive ability, traits of character of inestimable worth to a man in his profession.

His marriage, August 29, 1912, at Washington, Pa., united him with Miss Lena Richmond, a native of Cattaraugus County, N. Y., and reared in Bradford, Pa., and two children have been born to them, Eleanor Mabel and Esther Alena. With his wife, Professor Robbins is a member of the Congregational Church at Claremont, and fraternally he was made a Mason in the lodge of which Daniel Webster was a member, Olive Branch Lodge No. 16, Plymouth, N. H., and is now master of Claremont Lodge No. 436, F. & A. M., and a member of Acacia Masonic Fraternity at the University of Michigan.

WILLIAM D. SOMERVILLE

A resident of California since 1890, who has become a well-informed and successful horticulturist, particularly in citrus culture, is William D. Somerville, born in Terre Haute, Ind., on March 25, 1868, the only child born to David D. and Hannah (Hoffman) Somerville, natives of Indiana. His father, who was of Irish descent, was reared on an Indiana farm, enlisted and served in the Civil War as first lieutenant in an Indiana regiment. He died before William was born, passing away on December 25, 1867. The mother survived him seven years, passing away in 1875.

From the age of seven years William D. made his own way in the world, working on farms for his board and going to school, later putting in all his time on the farm. In those days much was expected of him, and, as he says, he worked two shifts a day—eight hours in the forenoon and eight hours in the afternoon. But he stood up under this strenuous life and it made a man of him. He was always intensely interested in the Pacific Coast country and decided to come to California to live, so on July 22, 1890, he arrived at Redlands. For a time he was on a survey corps, doing land surveying, and became a transitman, continuing at civil engineering for four years, when he returned to Indiana, where he was married, being united with Miss Edna Wolf, also a native of Indiana. The young couple immediately returned to California, locating at Riverside, where he followed citrus culture. He was with the National Orange Company for a period of eighteen years, beginning at the bottom by digging holes and setting

trees, but was soon placed in charge of a small grove. For the last twelve years, however, he was superintendent in charge of their 800 acres of citrus groves, a position he filled ably and well, being especially qualified for this responsible work.

In January, 1916, he resigned his position to accept the superintendency of the Evergreen ranch, a post he is now ably filling. His close application and experience of many years in citrus growing has placed him among the best-informed men in his line of work, and it is no doubt due to his care and close application to the orchard that the Evergreen Ranch, which comprises 200 acres of oranges and lemons, is one of the best bearing in the La Verne district. Mr. Somerville considers this one of the best sections in the state for raising Navel oranges and has purchased a full bearing Navel orchard on the base line northwest of La Verne.

In handling the large interests entrusted to him, Mr. Somerville has established an enviable reputation for his capability and square dealing, and he is justly popular among the citrus growers of Southern California. In politics he is a protectionist and a stanch supporter of the Republican party. Mr. and Mrs. Somerville are the parents of one daughter, Mrs. Ethel Hamner.

FERRIS J. NUNNELEY

An active operator in important Pomona realty who has become especially prominent during the late war on account of his volunteer work in war activities, is Ferris J. Nunneley, a native son, born in Butte County, on March 2, 1886, the son of James and Emma (Gaby) Nunneley, the former a native of Ohio, who crossed the great plains by ox team to Butte County in 1853, where he became an early settler, and the latter a native of California. Enjoying the distinction of being a charter member of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce, our subject is still a live and honored member of that efficient organization.

The lad Ferris went to the public schools at Chico and later to the Lincoln high school in San Francisco, and afterward took a course in bookkeeping at the San Francisco Business College. Coming to Pomona in 1907, he filed on a homestead of 160 acres in Palo Verde Valley, and proved up on the same, dividing his time between the homestead and Pomona; and having sold the acreage in 1911, he bought a five-acre orange grove on North Towne Avenue, which he still owns. This he has improved, developed and brought to a high state of cultivation, so that it is now a good producer. He has also owned other orange groves in the Valley, buying, selling and improving them; and among them was a ten-acre grove in the Packard Tract, which he had title to for three years. Besides his other activities, he

carries on a general real estate business; and as he is thoroughly familiar with soil conditions and land valuations, his patrons find that he is an agent out of the ordinary.

Mr. Nunneley is not only a faithful and alert member of the First Methodist Church, but he is Scout Master of the Boy Scouts of the church, and leads some sixty boy members in their strenuous duties. He regards this organizing the most pleasing thing that he has done, and finds great happiness in taking the boys out every month. Each summer, too, he takes them to camp—Lytle Creek Camp in the San Bernardino Mountains—and there they have good bunks, a mess house and headquarters. Mr. Nunneley is also active in the Sunday School work of the church. He belongs to the Knights of Pythias of Pomona, and was a keeper of the records and seals during the time when the Pythian building was being erected in East Holt Avenue.

After serving as director of the Packard Water Company, Mr. Nunneley was elected the company's president in May, 1919.

Of late Mr. Nunneley has been associated with the Service Publishing Company of Washington, D. C., which is compiling a record of the soldiers who served in the recent war, and also a record of the Red Cross and other organizations that assisted in the great work. He has Pomona Valley for his district, and has been collecting the valuable data from this section which will be incorporated and published later. During the war Mr. Nunneley was also a member of the examining board, and a lieutenant in the drives of the Chamber of Commerce; and he received from the United States Treasury Department a medal for the selling of war saving stamps.

At Pomona, on October 12, 1910, Mr. Nunneley was married to Miss Pearl Reed, a native of Indiana, who was reared from her babyhood, or since 1887, in Pomona. She is a graduate of Pomona College. They have one daughter, Virginia.

LINDSAY M. MILLS

Contributing substantially to the placing of realty and its development in Pomona and throughout the Valley on a sound, broad basis, a native son, of Canadian extraction, Lindsay M. Mills has amply and handsomely justified the decided welcome accorded his family on their entrance into "the States," by becoming one of the most efficient and desirable of her aggressive and progressive citizens. As a member of the well-known firm of Bangle & Mills (some idea of whose volume of business is elsewhere given in this work in the sketch of E. F. Bangle, another enterprising citizen and broker), Mr. Mills has steadily sought to influence and guide the trend of real estate sales in this section so that not only would a lively business be done, but that, through honesty and justness in dealing, values sought for would be at-

tained and preserved, and such a sound and substantial foundation be created as might be proof against panics and those deteriorations so destructive to a community, and often the cause of a setback from which a town slowly or never recovers.

Born in Riverside County, on January 29, 1889, Mr. Mills was the son of Archibald and Susan (Miller) Mills, members of a family hailing from Canada. He attended the excellent grammar and high schools of Riverside, and finished with a course at the best business college there; and after following mercantile employment for a time in that town, he associated himself with the General Fertilizer Company of San Bernardino and Los Angeles. Becoming familiar with the business, he traveled for some time on the road; and in 1912 came to reside at Pomona.

Here he entered the real estate field as a general operator, making a specialty of selling San Joaquin Valley lands; and after three years of management for himself, during which time he put over some large deals, he formed that partnership with E. E. Bangle of Pomona, under the firm name of Bangle & Mills, which has proven of such benefit not only to the two pushing partners, but to the communities whose interests they have looked upon as their own. Particularly as large operators in orange groves and alfalfa ranches, Messrs. Bangle & Mills have been very successful; nor would anyone who has ever dealt with them envy or begrudge them any of their prosperity.

As a patriotic, able-bodied citizen, loving justice and zealous for freedom, Mr. Mills, true to the Canadian traditions of his family, and equally American in his ideals, was in the great World War and was ready when the armistice was signed (and only prevented by that historic event) to go into action. As early as June, 1917, he enlisted with Battery D of the One Hundred Forty-fourth Field Artillery (the Grizzlies), trained at the Presidio, at San Francisco, and at Camp Kearny, and went overseas with the Fortieth Division, in the summer of 1918. He went into training on the 155 G. P. F. French field guns, and was thus fully prepared in every way to be of service to the great Allied cause; but sent back to the United States, he was ordered out of service in February, 1919, after which he resumed the real estate business he had laid down when he went to the front.

On June 17, 1919, in Pomona, occurred the marriage of Mr. Mills, when he was united with Miss Martha V. Krehbiel, born in Mc Pherson, Kans., who came to California with her parents, and is a graduate of Pomona high school and Pomona business college and was very popular in the younger social set. Greatly interested in the growth of the Pomona Valley, Mr. Mills believes its best interest can be furthered by the Chamber of Commerce, in which he is a very active worker and considers it the best asset of the county.

Socially, Mr. Mills is as much a favorite as he is popular in busi-

ness and in army circles. He is active in the First Presbyterian Church of Pomona, standing openly for religion and truth, and is a welcome member of the Knights of Pythias and was a charter member of Chas. P. Rowe Post, No. 30, American Legion, at Pomona, and, in the same self-sacrificing way he enlisted, still stands ready to uphold the patriotic principles of the Legion.

SHELLBURN M. KEPNER

Since becoming a citizen of Pomona Valley in 1910, Shellburn M. Kepner has been identified with several of the important interests here represented, all of which have benefited by his business ability and general progressiveness. Born in Pennsylvania, Mr. Kepner has a heritage of Scotch blood, his paternal grandfather, Benjamin Kepner, having been a native of the land of the heather and came to Pennsylvania in his early days, locating in Juniata County. Shellburn's father, Henry Kepner, was born in Juniata County, Pa., and married Caroline Kloss. Of a family of seven children, Shellburn was the fourth in order of birth, being born at Port Royal, Pa., November 6, 1853. He was brought up on the farm and received an excellent education in the public schools and at Tuscarawas Academy. After finishing his school days, he followed farming for a time. In 1881 he was married to Miss Emma McCulloch, a daughter of James and Mary A. (Beal) McCulloch, born in Pennsylvania, of Scotch-Irish descent. Grandfather Samuel McCulloch, born in the north of Ireland, came to Pennsylvania, locating in Tuscarawas Valley, where he built a mill, always known as McCulloch's mills. Mrs. Kepner received her early education in the local schools, and also attended the Tuscarawas Academy.

Shortly after their marriage in 1882, Mr. and Mrs. Kepner moved to Shenandoah, Page County, Iowa, bought 160 acres of land and engaged in farming and stock raising. Later they bought eighty acres more, developing a splendid farm. While here Mr. Kepner served on the school board and was an enterprising and progressive citizen. In 1899 they sold their farm and removed to Boise City, Idaho, where they bought land and engaged in stock raising, continuing there successfully for a number of years, when they decided to locate in California. On August 1, 1910, they came to Pomona and purchased a residence, and in January, 1911, he bought his present orange grove on Foothill Bouvelard and later bought ten acres more adjoining, the whole tract now being in oranges and lemons. They have added many improvements to the place, where they occupy a beautiful stucco residence, built along the lines of Spanish architecture. With three associates, he developed water by sinking deep wells and installed a pumping-plant for irrigating their orchards.

Mr. and Mrs. Kepner are the parents of four children: Mary

Caroline, wife of A. S. Mack of Eureka; Roy M., an orange grower, who resides near his parents; Helen M., a graduate of Flagstaff Normal School, was a teacher here and is now the wife of W. E. Bailey and resides at Beaumont, Cal., and Margaret Clementine, Mrs. G. I. Billheimer of San Pedro; she was a graduate of Bonita high school and then attended Oregon Agricultural College at Corvallis, Ore.

Mr. and Mrs. Kepner are both Presbyterians, but now are members of the San Dimas Union Church, Mr. Kepner being a trustee. Mrs. Kepner is a member of the Wednesday Afternoon Club, San Dimas, and a leader in the social life of the community. In 1919, they made an extended visit of three months throughout the East, going via Seattle and Yellowstone Park back to Boston, New York, Pennsylvania and Iowa, where they visited their old homes, returning on the Santa Fe and taking in Grand Canyon on their way home.

During his residence in Pomona Valley, Mr. Kepner has become very prominent in the affairs of the community. He was an organizer and is a director in the Farmers and Merchants Bank of La Verne, a member of the La Verne Orange Growers Association and of the La Verne Lemon Growers Association, and president of the board of trustees of the Bonita Union high school. He has two splendid orange groves which he has brought up to a high state of cultivation. Their beautiful home is presided over gracefully by his estimable wife, who is active in civic and club work and a highly accomplished woman.

P. J. NEILLY

An experienced orange grower, whose success in creating valuable citrus groves has given him great faith in California orange lands—a faith he is desirous at all times of sharing with others—is P. J. Neilly, who was born at Barrie, forty miles north of Toronto, Ontario, Canada, on August 16, 1865. His father was Matthew Neilly, who came of good old Scotch Presbyterian stock in the north of Ireland; and while yet a lad, he crossed the briny deep with his parents and settled at Toronto in the New World. There he grew up and in early manhood married Miss Elizabeth Hill, a native of Toronto, whose parents were English, from the world's metropolis. They were farmer folk in Ontario, and so spent their entire days there; devoted to their ten children—eight sons and two daughters—among whom the subject of our sketch is the fourth youngest in the order of birth.

Reared on his father's farm, he received a good education in the public schools and perhaps such a training as would be especially valuable to one growing up in agricultural Canada; but wishing to see the great West, he started working his way to Vancouver, B. C., arriving on the Coast in the "boom" year of 1886. During this adventurous migration, he followed the carpenter's trade, and, soon

afterward came to Tacoma, Wash., where he engaged in contracting and building. He also went into the realty field, and bought and sold until the boom burst, when having overreached, like many overconfident people of that period, he lost heavily.

In 1895 he came to Los Angeles and continued contracting and building, as well as real-estate speculation; but having learned a lesson in Tacoma, he escaped the disaster of many and made some money. Next he went to Arizona, where he followed mining and was in charge of construction at various mines from the North to Tucson; and then, once again, he followed contracting and building. After that he crossed to Cananea, Mexico, where he spent six years as foreman of public construction with the Cananea Copper Company, and he was there during the riots when the Mexicans surrounded them, and they were besieged five days and had six men killed. The Americans all stood guard until Colonel Coscoliski, commander of the Rurales, arrived.

Soon after that Mr. Neilly received an offer from the Helvetia Copper Mining Company in Arizona to become their foreman of construction, and as a consequence of the inducements, he decided to return to the States and again cast in his lot in Arizona, and only after three years in that responsible position there, did he return to Los Angeles. He had been employed for eleven years steadily, without losing a day's pay; and with such a record took up new problems in a new field with courage and cheerfulness.

On returning to California Mr. Neilly made citrus culture his business, for he had long desired to enter that field; and in 1910 with his brother he came to Claremont and bought eleven acres on the Foothill Boulevard, which he sold a year later at a big profit. They then bought another grove, which they immediately improved and beautified, making of it very valuable property; and in April, 1919, they sold it at a big advance, when the brothers dissolved partnership. He thereupon purchased ten acres on Harrison and Mountain avenues, Claremont, as well as a residence adjoining, and Mr. Neilly now owns a desirable place of eleven and a half acres. He has a splendid, full-bearing grove of Navels and Valencias, and a large modern residence with beautiful surroundings. Partly as a sequel to his activity in these fields, Mr. Neilly is a director in the College Heights Orange and Lemon Growers Association.

In Los Angeles, August 16th, 1905, Mr. Neilly was married to Mrs. Mildred Ann (Shaw) Conklin, a native of Lincoln County, Mo. Mrs. Neilly is a daughter of Bethuel and Cordelia (Walker) Shaw, born in Lincoln County, Mo. Mr. Shaw's father was born in the north of Ireland and his mother in Kentucky, of English parents. They moved to Black Hawk, Gilpin County, Colo., in 1870, where Bethuel Shaw engaged in mining until his death, while his widow

now makes her home in Denver. Mrs. Neilly is a cultured and refined woman, who has become an invaluable helpmate to her husband. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias of Pomona, and both he and his good wife are active as members of the Congregational Church, at Claremont. In national politics a Republican, Mr. Neilly knows no partisanship in his loyal support of every movement for the uplift and the upbuilding of the locality.

JESSE W. HOUGH

A native son of California, and with forbears who were pioneers of the state, Jesse W. Hough was born in Santa Barbara, Cal., October 24th, 1885, a son of Theodore H. and Helen (Clarke) Hough. The father combined ranching with his profession as a teacher, and came to the state in 1874, the mother having been here since 1871, and they were married in the Golden State. The father passed on in 1888. His widow came to Claremont in 1896 and built a home here and took an active part in Congregational Church work and the upbuilding of Claremont. She served a term as selectman of the town of Claremont and was one of the original stockholders of the Claremont Water Company and of the Claremont Improvement Company and for years was a member of the Rembrandt Club and of the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Jesse W. Hough was the only child of his parents, and received a splendid education, his first schooling being in the public schools of Claremont, then to the preparatory school and Pomona College, from which institution he was graduated with the degree of B. S., in 1908. He attended Stanford University one year, and then Yale for two years, leaving the latter with the degree of Master of Forestry in 1911. After finishing his college courses, Mr. Hough spent one year as forest assistant of San Bernardino in the United States Forest Service. Since that time he has been engaged in orange culture in Claremont, developing a ranch of seven acres, in which he finds his scientific knowledge of material aid.

The marriage of Mr. Hough at San Dimas, November 4, 1915, united him with Miss Martha Gore, a native of Illinois but reared in San Dimas, who also is a graduate of Pomona College, class of 1908, with the B. S. degree. She afterwards taught in San Dimas schools. To Mr. and Mrs. Hough two children have been born, Phoebe Anne, and Theodore Holmes. The family are members of the Congregational Church.

Having grown up with this section of the state, Mr. Hough is naturally a believer in even greater development for Pomona Valley than has been demonstrated in the past decade. Every facility is here for future progress, together with the men of broad and wise vision

necessary for such advancement, all of them pulling together for the best interests of the commonwealth. With such men at the helm, no future prosperity is too great to be possible.

Fond of outdoor life and exercise, Mr. Hough joins in with the social life of the community in golf, and other sports, and also finds congenial recreation in hunting.

CHARLES. E. OTTO

An enterprising merchant of Pomona who has done much to advance trade here, especially in one or two fields in close touch with local life, is Charles E. Otto, the vice-president and manager of the Avis Hardware Company. He was born at Paterson, in Passaic County, N. J., on February 1, 1883, and there attended the grammar and high schools. When twenty-five years old, he removed to Caldwell, Essex County, the same state, and began his business career with the Grossman Bros. Hardware Company, in which large establishment he gained a thorough knowledge of the business.

In the fall of 1912, seeking a larger field, he came west to California and in November pitched his tent in Pomona. For a year, he was one of the salesmen of the A. B. Avis Hardware Company, and then for four years he took the management of that business. On March 1, 1918, he located in El Centro, in the Imperial Valley, and there became assistant manager of the Imperial Valley Hardware Company, which operates seven stores in the Valley, and does a very extensive trade; but on March 1, 1919, he returned to Pomona and put on a special sale for the reduction of stock with the Avis Company. On May 1, the corporation referred to was formed, and Mr. Otto was made vice-president and manager. Besides carrying a full line of strictly modern hardware, and doing the largest hardware business in the Valley, the Avis Company have recently added an auto-accessories department. Commenting on the announcement of the incorporation of the company, the Pomona newspaper said:

"Mr. Otto is one of the enterprising young business men of Pomona. He is thoroughly familiar with the hardware trade, and has had a wide experience in every phase of the work. He is enthusiastic over the future of this locality and believes that Pomona is so situated as to make necessary its rapid growth as a business and trading center, as well as one of the choicest residence localities in the state."

The marriage of Mr. Otto and Miss Mary Louise Rickerich, a native of Caldwell, N. J., and the daughter of William and Louise Rickerich, occurred at Caldwell on April 12, 1912. Mr. Otto is a member, with his wife, of the First Congregational Church, and Mrs. Otto is also active in the Ebell Club, while her husband is a popular Mason.

CLEMENT ROBERT MAY

No industry in the history of the country has taken greater strides than the automobile business, and among the leaders in this business in Southern California, Clement Robert May stands foremost. He is a native of Iowa and was born in Ollie, Keokuk County, in that state, August 28, 1879. His father, Martin L. May, now deceased, was a farmer by occupation, and his mother, before her marriage, was Miss Isabell De Armond, who now makes her home in Pomona.

Clement Robert is the oldest child in a family of four boys. He was educated in the public schools of Hedrick, Iowa, and as a young man of eighteen engaged in the shoe business, continuing this occupation six years, and in the meantime handling a side line of bicycles.

He came to California in 1905, first locating at Los Angeles, where he followed the occupation of motorman for a year and a half. He then came to Claremont in 1907 and engaged in the bicycle business in a modest way and a year later embarked in the automobile business, in which he has been very successful. He occupies a building 55 feet by 140 feet in dimension and employs ten men. He handles the Buick car, a machine of exceptional merit, and the well known G. M. C. and Reo trucks, and his garage is well equipped for the care of machines.

He married Miss Dora Sechrist, October 24, 1900, at Hedrick, Iowa, and they are the parents of one child, Burdette by name. Mr. May is a member of the Baptist denomination and also active member of the Claremont Chamber of Commerce; is a member and vice-president of the California Automobile Trade Association, with its slogan, "Clean and attractive places of business," and his public spirit never fails in any emergency for the city of his adoption.

WILLIAM ELLIS JOHNSON

The proprietor of the Mission Ice Cream and Confectionery Store, William Ellis Johnson is a native of Rochester, Minn., and was born August 20, 1890. He is a young man of progressive ideas and a decided talent for business, as is evidenced in the steady advancement he has made since entering business life. He came to Claremont, Cal., with his parents in 1905, at the age of fourteen, and completed his education in the Claremont schools. The father had conducted a bakery and confectionery store in Minnesota, and it was in his father's store that young Johnson acquired a knowledge of the bakery and confectionery business. After completing his schooling he was associated with a nursery company in San Bernardino, and afterward returned to Claremont, where he conducted a clothing and pressing establishment on Harvard Avenue, known as "The College Tailors."

He made a success of the business, disposed of it and purchased "The Mission," formerly owned by J. B. Anderson, and located at 235 West First Street, of which he took possession August 1, 1919, although he had previously spent three years in Mr. Anderson's employ. The Mission occupies a building by itself on the business street of Claremont and is the most attractive store on the street. Both exterior and interior are of Mission design, and under the able and efficient management of its owner, its location and beautiful artistic appointments attract the best class of patronage and it enjoys a large business.

Mr. Johnson was united by his marriage with Miss Alma Dawson, a native of Pomona, and of their happy union two interesting children have been born, Virginia Irene and Pauline May. Fraternal-ly Mr. Johnson is junior deacon in the Claremont Lodge No. 436, F. & A. M., and is a member of the I. O. O. F. at Claremont.

MISS FLORA A. RICE

The superintendent of the David and Margaret Home at La Verne, Miss Flora Rice, has won for herself a warm place in the affectionate regard of the community for her years of devoted service to the children in her care at the Home. She was born in Rochester, Minn., the daughter of Rev. W. C. Rice, born in Joliet, Will County, Ill., who enlisted in the Civil War, but was rejected. He was a graduate of Hamlin University, the growth of which he has always been actively interested in and was ordained a minister in the M. E. Church. He preached in southern Minnesota for over fifty years and was also a presiding elder. He is now seventy-eight years old and he and his wife reside in St. Paul. They were the parents of five children: Mrs. Helen Peck, residing in San Francisco, is a deaconess; Mrs. Edna Gerlick, residing in Minneapolis; Jessie, died in infancy; Flora; and W. A., a Methodist minister in St. Paul.

Flora Rice was educated in the schools of St. Paul and attended the Winona Normal, from which she was graduated, having majored in kindergarten work. In 1905 she came to California and taught in the Palo Alto schools, doing a special line of work. In 1908 she was in charge of the kindergarten department of the Fred Finch Orphanage in Oakland, after which she taught for a short period in Fergus Falls, Minn. In April, 1911, she accepted her present position as superintendent of the David and Margaret Home. With the same zeal and energy that had characterized her former kindergarten work, she took charge of the institution a few months after its establishment, when the building was only half finished, the grounds and yard uncared for, and there were no fruit or shade trees.

Now they have a well-furnished, attractive and comfortable home, a beautiful lawn, well-cared for garden and a fine variety of young fruit trees.

Miss Rice, and her devoted assistant, Miss Elsie Barton, as the present condition of the Home indicates, are qualified for the position with their natural ability and love for children and their educational training along those lines. They preside over the institution with dignity and grace. The children respond to their devotion and show by their obedience and willingness their deep affection for them. The children all live at the Home and attend the public schools and the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School at La Verne. The object of the home is to help train and teach children to be self-supporting. There are at present eighty-seven children in their care, forty-three girls and forty-four boys. Flora A. Rice is indeed engaged in the most noble work possible, for nothing can equal her labor of love. With all the multitudinous cares devolving upon her in connection with the Home, she still finds time to take an active part in the religious life of the community. She is a devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal Church at La Verne, and prominent in the work of all its societies, especially that of the Epworth League.

GEORGE CYRIL PLATT

A very successful and influential young man of San Dimas is George Cyril Platt, cashier of the First National Bank of San Dimas and the San Dimas Savings Bank, who is a native of Brantford, Ontario, born February 19, 1887, the only child of Geo. F. and Catherine (Mudge) Platt, born, respectively, in Brantford and Newfoundland, who were agriculturists at Brantford until 1887, when he came to the San Fernando Valley, California. His wife and baby boy joined him in 1888, and here the father engaged in horticulture, setting out an orange grove at Chatworth Park. This ranch he sold in 1892 and located at San Dimas, where they have since engaged in citrus culture.

George Cyril Platt's first recollections are of sunny California, where he received a good education in the San Dimas schools and in the Pomona high school, graduating from the latter in 1906. Soon afterwards he entered the Bank of San Dimas which was later nationalized as the First National Bank, in time becoming assistant cashier. When the San Dimas Savings Bank was organized in 1911 he was also made assistant cashier of that institution and so well did he fill them that he was in July, 1919, elected by the directors of the above institutions as cashier of the two banks, his years of experience making him well qualified to hold the same.

Mr. Platt was married in Covina, where he was united with Miss

Vyvyenne Faulder, born in Los Angeles, a graduate of the Covina high, and two interesting children, Robert and Priscilla, have blessed the union.

Having leave of absence from the bank Mr. Platt served in Y. M. C. A. war work in different California army camps from June, 1918, until December, 1918. He is an active member of the San Dimas Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Platt was made a Mason in San Dimas Lodge No. 428, F. & A. M., being a past master of the lodge. He is a member of Pomona Chapter, R. A. M., and with his wife is a member of the Episcopal Church in Covina.

HORACE E. HOWARD

An Eastern gentleman who has made his contribution to the successful development of the citrus industry in California is Horace E. Howard, who lives at San Dimas and whose ranch is located on the Foothill Boulevard. He was born at Vineland, N. J., on January 19, 1877, the son of E. E. Howard, who became a physician and orange grower in Florida, and is now deceased. He married Miss Clara Graham and she is also now deceased. The only child of this union is the subject of our review. His education began with the public schools at Wilmington, Del., and extended to the high school of that town, from which he went to the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, where he was graduated in 1898. For nine years thereafter he worked in Philadelphia as a pharmacist. All this while he was steadily preparing for the work he was to do once he had settled on the Pacific Coast in 1900.

After eleven years in the drug business in Los Angeles, Mr. Howard turned his attention and energies to citrus growing in San Dimas, and in that field he has been more and more successful. The truth is, that few men understand the problems of citrus culture better, while Mr. Howard has the advantage that he is both productive of new ideas and willing to introduce new ways of doing a thing.

In Los Angeles on December 15, 1906 Mr. Howard was married to Miss Emma A. Banta of Claremont. She was born in Albany, Ore., and has been deeply interested all her life in the gradual and splendid development of her native section.

A thoroughly patriotic citizen, and one who is a member of the U. S. Navy League and vigorously supports every patriotic program of the government, Mr. Howard is nevertheless a man above party and seeks to vote as he thinks—independently, every time. He is a Mason, a member of the Consistory, and also a Shriner, and in all fraternal circles is second to none in well-deserved popularity.

MITCHELL K. METZ

A native of the artistic and thoroughly up-to-date city of Budapest, Hungary, where he was born on December 25, 1872, Mitchell K. Metz enjoys the distinction of being the leading fashionable tailor of Pomona. He was educated in his native city, and while still in his home town started to learn the tailor trade; but when eighteen years of age he sailed from Europe for America, and at New York, of late years recognized as one of the great tailoring centers of the world, he finished his apprenticeship. He then removed to Cincinnati, Ohio, and there became associated with the Cincinnati Woolen Company; and he followed the trade in Baltimore and Chicago.

At the age of twenty-four, he started in business for himself, and opened a shop at Farmer City, near Chicago, Ill.; but satisfied that the Pacific Coast had an even more brilliant future than the great interior metropolis by the lake, he journeyed west to Los Angeles and became a cutter for Messrs. Popkin & Nestor, the well-known tailors. In 1905, he made his last removal, and cast his lines in Pomona, where he has since resided.

Mr. Metz busies himself with tailoring for both ladies and gentlemen, and caters only to the first-class trade. In so doing, he has built up a fine reputation for quality and "class," for once that his patrons have come to test his expertness and proficiency, they have seldom or never left him for others. His knowledge of Old World styles, and his anticipation of New World wants have made his work very popular.

Mr. Metz has also been quite active in real estate development in Pomona Valley. He has erected three houses in Pomona, and bought and sold a number of orange groves; and at present he owns five acres in oranges in full bearing in the Ontario district. He also owns a ranch of 160 acres in the Imperial Valley near Brawley, which is under a high state of cultivation. He came to Pomona a perfect stranger, and by hard, self-making work, he has "made good."

At Farmer City, Ill., in March, 1897, Mr. Metz married Miss Nellie Watson of Farmer City, Ill., a daughter of William Watson, a pioneer of that country. She is a cultured woman, and a member of the Ebell Club of Pomona, and the mother of four sons. Herbert W. served four years in the United States Navy and became a first-class boatswain on the United States steamship "Frederick," on patrol duty in South American waters, and later on the United States transport "Koningin," he made fourteen trips to France during the war. The second in order of birth, Harry T. Metz, also served in the navy on the same boat with his brother during the World War. A third son is Carl F., and the youngest is Stewart W. Metz. A prominent Mason, Mr. Metz is a member of the lodge, chapter, council and commandery in Pomona, a Shriner, and is also a Knight of Pythias.

HERBERT S. GILMAN

A director of one of the most important public utilities, who has been fortunate in bringing to the service of the concern he has in charge a first-class scientific and technical training, is Herbert S. Gilman, the manager of the San Dimas Water Company and the San Dimas-Charter Oak Domestic Water Company, who was born at Rochester, Minn., on September 17, 1883. His father was Nathaniel F. Gilman, a native of Derby Line, Vt., who came to Racine, Wis., and was a pioneer farmer. He responded to the call in the Civil War and served in Company K, Forty-ninth Volunteer Infantry, and was wounded in the Battle of Port Gibson, before Vicksburg; after four years' service he was honorably discharged. When the Civil War was over he removed to Rochester, Minn., and aside from farming he was engaged in contracting and building. He died in 1912. The mother of our subject was Anna Morris, born in Dayton, Ohio, who came with her parents to Minnesota in pioneer days. She resides at the old home in Rochester, the mother of four boys and four girls. Herbert is next to the youngest and the only one in California. He not only attended the grammar and high schools of Rochester, graduating from the latter, but for two and a half years was a student at the University of Minnesota at Minneapolis, leaving the lecture room only on account of a siege of typhoid fever. Then for five years he was foreman and construction engineer on water works and sewers with William C. Fraser, consulting engineer and contractor in different cities in Wisconsin, Minnesota and the Dakotas.

In 1908 Mr. Gilman resigned to come to California. Settling at San Dimas, he bought a ten-acre orange grove, his present place, and went in for citrus growing. Becoming interested in the problem of irrigation, he became president of the San Dimas Water Company, holding that position for three years. After that he was made manager of the two San Dimas water companies, since which time he has given them his time and best efforts. The companies now deliver both irrigation and domestic water to the San Dimas and Charter Oak districts, and no other companies, perhaps, have such a record for general satisfaction.

At Pasadena on June 30, 1910, Mr. Gilman married Miss Jeannette Cole, also born in Rochester, Minn., whose parents were John A. and Mary E. (Van Dusen) Cole, born in Boston, but now residing in Pasadena. Grandfather John M. Cole served in a Massachusetts regiment in the Civil War. Three children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Gilman: Anne, Herbert S., Jr., and Jean.

In national politics Mr. Gilman is a Republican, although in local issues he never allows partisanship to interfere with the endorsement of the best men and the most desirable measures. Fraternally he was made a Mason in San Dimas Lodge No. 428, F. & A. M., and is

junior warden; he is also a member of Pomona Lodge, Knights of Pythias. He believes in cooperation for the rancher, so is a member and director of the San Dimas Orange Growers Association and is active as a director of the San Dimas Fruit Exchange. He is a director of the San Dimas Chamber of Commerce, and with his wife helped to organize the Union Church at San Dimas, in which he is a trustee, while Mrs. Gilman is a member of the Wednesday Afternoon Club and the Entre Nous Club.

CARL W. MIDDLETON

A specialist in a department of high-grade, artistic work, involving superior mechanical skill, who has done much to fashion and maintain the art taste of Pomona and to develop a proper appreciation of first-class technical skill, is Carl W. Middleton, proprietor of the Middleton Quality Jewelry Shop at 162 West Second Street, Pomona. He was born at Utica, Mo., on July 1, 1886, there attended the public schools, and later learned telegraphy. His parents were Charles W. and Margaret (Gillies) Middleton, natives of New York and Scotland respectively; and he started in life with some advantages.

After serving as telegraph operator on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, he took up the trade of a watchmaker. He arrived in Pomona in 1910, and again engaged in railroading, acting as telegraph operator and ticket agent for the Salt Lake Railroad for five years.

In 1917, Mr. Middleton bought out the jewelry store of E. E. Fite, and since then he has conducted the establishment under his own name. He started with a very small capital; but through hard work, strictly his own effort, and fair dealing with the public, he has gradually built up his trade to its present proportions—a degree of comfortable prosperity in which he naturally takes great pride. When he assumed charge of the business referred to, there was no watchmaker employed for its patrons, and he immediately started in to make a special reputation for that kind of work; today he employs four expert repairers. He pays the highest wages to his assistants, and commands, therefore, the most expert.

Mr. Middleton carries a general line of high-grade jewelry, which includes cut-glass and silverware, diamonds and watches; and he uses unique and original ideas in advertising. Once the passers-by were greeted with the announcement, "We teach watches to tell the truth;" and he issued in 1917 and 1918 calendars so unusually attractive that they are worthy of special mention. On his 1917 calendar, for example, was a picture of his little daughter, with a watch to her ear; and under it were the lines, "Sure, it ticks; daddy makes 'em tick!" while on the calendar for 1918 was a picture of the same daughter in colors,

dressed in the garb of a Red Cross nurse, sitting at the bedside of her sick doll, with a watch in her hand, taking the pulse of her doll! These calendars attracted wide attention and once more showed the value of brains plus printers' ink. Mr. Middleton is the official watch inspector for the Pacific Electric Railroad in Pomona.

Mr. Middleton was married on March 27, 1907, at Chillicothe, Mo., to Miss Bessie Conklin, a native of South Dakota, and the daughter of F. M. and Maria Conklin. Three children have blessed the fortunate union: Carl W., Jr., Earl F. and Pauline.

RALPH S. CLARK

The efficient foreman of the El Camino Citrus Association, at Claremont, Cal., Ralph S. Clark was born in Clark County, Ind., December 10, 1877, and came to San Diego, Cal., with his parents a lad in his thirteenth year, in 1890, completing his education in the San Diego high school.

As a young man the life of the range appealed to him, and he became a cowboy, riding the range in Imperial County, Cal., and in that least known part of North America, Lower California, the land of desert and drought, but of wonderful possibilities. While in Lower California he was with John Canfield, and bought 400 head of cattle for six dollars per head, drove them to the range, fattened and sold them. Later, he rode the range for two years on the Cuyamaca Grant of 22,000 acres in San Diego County, owned by Governor Waterman, and afterwards worked on the Kelly Ranch. During his life as a cowboy he had many thrilling and interesting experiences. He came to Claremont in 1900 and became box maker for the Claremont Citrus Association. In 1911, when the El Camino Citrus Association was formed, he became foreman of the plant, the position he now holds. For thirteen years he was a member of Company D of the Seventh Regiment, California National Guard, and rose from a private to the rank of first lieutenant. He spent three months at the Presidio at San Francisco learning the rudiments of the big defense guns, and during the late war was drill master of the Claremont Home Guards. Out-of-door life appeals to him and he spends much of his spare time in the mountains hunting and fishing, being very expert with the rifle and reel.

He married Miss Grace D. Robker, a native daughter, reared in Pomona, and they are the parents of two children, Pearl, attending Claremont high, and Edith. In their religious associations the family attend the Christian Church at Pomona, and fraternally Mr. Clark affiliates with Pomona Lodge No. 789, B. P. O. Elks, and the Knights of Pythias.

THE DAVID AND MARGARET HOME FOR CHILDREN

No more worthy and appealing charity exists than the provision for the care of little homeless children, who, through no fault of their own, have been deprived of the advantages of a home with loving fathers and mothers to care for them, caused in most instances by the death of one or both parents. During the ten years of its existence, the David and Margaret Home for Children, at La Verne, has justified the most sanguine of hopes in the real good it has accomplished in the lives of the many children who have been cared for during that period.

In 1910, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Kuns of La Verne presented to the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Southern California Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church a tract of land consisting of seventeen and a half acres near La Verne on which was a sixty-room building originally designed for a hotel. The gift was a memorial for their deceased son and Mr. Kuns' father and mother, David and Margaret, and it was their desire to maintain a wholesome, sanitary Christian home for children where they could receive a training that would equip them for a better and more useful future than would otherwise be possible for them. At that time the old building was unfurnished, and the floors, with the exception of a few rooms that had been refloored by Mr. Kuns, were a menace to health and bare feet; the yard and grounds were uncared for, with no place for cows or stock of any kind, and no fruit or shade trees. Loving, patient work, however, has transformed the whole surroundings, and now there is a well-furnished, attractive and comfortable home, warmed with hot-air furnaces; a completely equipped concrete laundry building; a beautiful lawn, bordered with plants and flowers; a well-cared-for garden, which helps supply a goodly portion of the supplies for the table; a fine variety of trees, both citrus and deciduous; and a small barn and corrals for the horses and cows.

Ideally located in a fertile valley, amid orange groves, and commanding a fine view of the Sierra Madre Mountains, the environment cannot help but have a beneficent influence on the lives of the little ones who are being cared for here. It has always been the ideal of its founders to make it a real home instead of an institution, and that this has been attained is shown by the love and appreciation the children feel, for to many of them it is by far the happiest home they have ever known. The Home is cared for by a superintendent, assistant superintendent, five department matrons, a cook, a laundress and a farmer, all of whom are not only well fitted for this work, but who are devoted to its service.

At present the Home is caring for eighty-seven children, forty-three girls and forty-four boys, and many needy cases have to be turned away for lack of room and funds to care for more. The prime

object of the Home is to teach and train the children to be self-supporting and industrial training is especially emphasized. Besides regular attendance at the La Verne district school, they are taught to share in the work of the household and garden in every possible way. Practical lessons are given in sweeping, sewing, mending, bed making, etc., and much time is also devoted to religious and moral training, the children all attending the Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal Church at La Verne.

To the devoted superintendent of the Home, Miss Flora Rice, a review of whose life is given elsewhere in this volume, is due the largest meed of praise for the years of loving, consecrated service she has given to its upbuilding. Coming here in 1911, she took charge of the institution in its infancy; she was exceptionally equipped through her former kindergarten work to bring order out of chaos, and with the added enthusiasm that comes from devotion to a labor of love. State officials whose business it is to visit and investigate institutions of similar kind throughout the state have given her work the warmest commendation, for through her efficient administration the average cost per capita is much lower than that of many others. The board of managers of the institution also deserve the greatest credit for their years of work and time they have given to raising the funds to make it possible to carry on the noble work, and Mr. Kuns gives the credit to the ladies of the Home Missionary Society and to the management for its splendid success, that has exceeded his sanguine expectations. Mrs. Henry L. Kuns passed away in 1915, but Mr. Kuns continues to give the work his warmest interest and support; one of his recent donations is an additional sixteen acres of land, and on this he expects to erect another building. Other substantial bequests have also been made to be used for additional buildings, thus making it possible to give this loving care and training to a larger number of children.

ORMAL G. HARDY

It is not often that one so loyal to a town as Ormal G. Hardy has proven himself to be to Pomona, vicinity and the Valley, is as well rewarded, after years of hard work, in a monopoly of the field which few if any deem it desirable or worth while to challenge; for Pomona, large and enterprising as it is, boasts of no other establishment like or equal to his. He was born in Monroe County, Iowa, on February 22, 1862, and reared in western Iowa, where he attended the usual country schools. At an early age he started to work on a farm, and later he farmed for himself on a farm ranch of eighty acres in Mills County, Iowa, where he raised corn, hogs and cattle.

In 1899 he came to Pomona, and here he learned the trade of a plumber with J. H. Wilkinson, who had a plumbing shop on North

Main Street. He was with him for six years, and during that time worked in the finest homes in the Valley. He then started contracting for himself, and opened a plumbing shop in Claremont, which he managed with success. Among the many fine homes in that city in which he installed superior plumbing, may be mentioned in particular the residences of F. P. Brackett, Dr. A. V. Stoughton, J. L. Tomlinson, S. J. Meade, and A. W. Richards.

In 1917 Mr. Hardy returned to Pomona, where he has since been contracting. In the fall of 1919, he opened up a plumbing shop again in Claremont, and there he put his nephew, John Hardy, in charge, still retaining, of course, his fully-equipped Pomona establishment. Since then he has been rushed with business, so that he employs two men steadily. His work being first-class and as near to perfection as one can make it, he has built up a reputation which is in itself capital. None among the many who have lived and prospered here, and looked back upon the town with gratitude, has outdistanced Ormal Hardy in his loyalty to the town that has been so loyal to him.

In the year 1883, and in the town of Glenwood, Iowa, Mr. Hardy was married to Miss Pella Cook, a native of Ohio, who has contributed to her husband's advancement; and since marrying he has become an Odd Fellow, being now a member of the Pomona lodge, where he is a past noble grand and has reached all the chairs of the Encampment.

JOSEPH SEVERNS DEHNEL

Among the lines of industry represented in Claremont is that of the Union Ice Plant. Joseph Severns Dehnel, the successful manager, of the Claremont branch of this company, was born in Mansfield, Ohio, September 11, 1890, and is the son of V. A. and Carolyn (Rhodes) Dehnel. His mother is still living, and of her two children Joseph Severns is the youngest. He came to California with his parents in 1903, and completed his education in the grammar and high schools of San Diego. During the high school course he spent his summer vacations in the employ of the company he now represents, having been with them for the past twelve years.

The Union Ice Company is the oldest of the companies of its kind in the state of California, and among the leaders in the cold storage and ice business, doing a large business in the precooling and icing of cars that carry fruit to the eastern markets.

The Claremont plant is among the most important and largest of its kind in Southern California and, besides the business in the Valley, they ship ice as far east as the Imperial Valley and north as far as into Utah and Nevada for the Pacific Fruit Exchange. They employ twelve men the year round in the Claremont branch, and thirty-five men during the busy season. Mr. Dehnel came to the Valley in 1911,

and the wonderful expansion the plant has made in Claremont since he has been in charge of it is due mainly to his sagacious judgment, progressive ideas and efficient management.

Aside from the management of the ice company's business throughout Pomona Valley, Mr. Dehnel is interested in the firm of Booth & Dehnel, clothiers—the Home of Hart Shaffner & Marks—234 West Second Street, Pomona, the leading clothing establishment in the Valley.

He chose for a wife Miss Mary E. Sutherland, to whom he was united November 9, 1911, and they are the parents of two daughters, Carolyn F. and Mary J. Politically Mr. Dehnel supports the principles of the Republican party, and in his religious convictions is a Baptist. Fraternally, he was made a Mason in Claremont Lodge, No. 436, F. & A. M., and is also a member of the B. P. O. Elks. He is secretary and a director of the Claremont Chamber of Commerce and doing active work in its behalf. He is an ardent lover of golf and is a member of Indian Hill Golf Club, which in turn is a member of the Southern California Golf Club, being chairman of the greens committee of the local club. During the years of his residence at Claremont, all who know him have learned to appreciate the qualities of citizenship he displays in his interest in the advancement of Claremont and the Pomona Valley.

ALFRED I. MCGANNON

What good marketing means to any town bidding for first-place consideration as a home center is handsomely demonstrated in the unique and first-class establishment of Alfred I. McGannon, known as the White House, and located at 120 East Second Street, Pomona. The consummation of an ideal—to create and maintain and to furnish only the best—the market has long since proven one of the first attractions to those coming to town, and one of the memories held most dear by those going away.

Mr. McGannon was born in Johnson County, Kans., on April 23, 1873, and grew up in a farming district, where he attended the country schools. He learned meat cutting and the butcher business in Olathe, Kans., and he has followed the same line ever since. From Olathe he went to Kansas City, and there he worked as a meat cutter.

Coming to California in 1905, he located in Los Angeles, working in the Park market at Fifth and Hill streets; and removing to Pomona, he entered the employ of A. C. Gerrard on West Second Street. With Mr. Gerrard as a partner, he conducted a meat market in Ontario, and from there they went to Santa Ana, where they carried on the same line of business for four years.

Returning to Pomona, Mr. McGannon became proprietor of the meat department in the White House Market at 120 East Second

Street; and there he has fitted up one of the most sanitary and most modern meat markets in the Pomona Valley. He has installed a large refrigerator, plate-glass show cases and many other things as practical as they are attractive and appealing to the eye; and it is not surprising that he caters only to the best trade—a fact speaking volumes, since it is well known that the Pomona housewife is most exacting in the insistence on a high standard. This personal, intelligent, considerate attention to patrons, coupled with the offering of the best that the season affords, in an environment pleasing to the purchaser, has naturally proven a great drawing card, and made the White House the market of markets for Pomona.

In 1898 and at Pomona, Mr. McGannon was married to Miss Annie J. Beatty, a native of Nebraska and the daughter of John M. Beatty, and one son has blessed the union, Howard T. McGannon. The family attend the First Methodist Church.

JOSEPH C. CLARKE

The office manager and salesman of the Opera Garage, at Pomona, Cal., Joseph C. Clarke is a native of London, England, and was born April 7, 1885. He received a public school education and from the age of thirteen to seventeen followed the trade of brush finisher and maker in a brush factory at Whieldstone, England.

In 1902, at the age of seventeen, he sought a wider field for his talents and came to the United States. He became a student in the high school at Lysander, N. Y., and spent four years in that state, following the occupation of farming in the summer months. In the spring of 1906 he journeyed westward to the Pacific Slope and accepted a position with the Sugar Beet Factory at Chino, as assistant storekeeper. He retained the position three years, leaving it in 1907 temporarily to take a business course at Woodbury's Business College at Los Angeles. In 1910 he came to Pomona and became cashier for the Pomona Implement Company, remaining in the position a year and a half. He then entered the employ of L. W. Matthews in the pump and auto business, and when the Ranchers Manufacturing Company bought out the pump department he entered the employ of the Ranchers Manufacturing Company as salesman. He retained the position until the fall of 1911, when he became business manager for Osler and Matthews. He went east in 1915 and spent a year, and returned to California as credit man for the Osler-Racine Rubber Company. He spent thirteen months in Los Angeles, and in the spring of 1917 entered the employ of Lee R. Matthews in the Opera Garage at Pomona, as office manager and salesman, the position he now occupies. He is the owner of a fine ten-acre walnut ranch in the Ontario district, south of Narod. This place was formerly a peach orchard. After Mr. Clarke purchased it he planted it to walnuts, which will soon

come into bearing. The place is highly developed and is a valuable piece of property.

His marriage united him with Miss Maude E. Coles of New York state, and they are the parents of a daughter named Marjorie. In his religious convictions Mr. Clarke is a member of the First Methodist Church, and fraternally he affiliates with the Pomona Lodge of I. O. O. F. He is highly esteemed among a large circle of friends for his many estimable qualities.

GEORGE W. MILLER

A most valuable man for Pomona and Pomona Valley, because he is unquestionably a thoroughly up-to-date expert in his line and, therefore, one sure to advance, from time to time, the science of his field, is George W. Miller, foreman of the mechanical department of the Pacific Electric Railroad at Pomona. He was born at Denver on April 7, 1882, the son of George W. Miller, a native of New York state, who married Christine Kennedy, a native of Glasgow, Scotland; and while still a child, he was taken to Yakima, Wash., where he obtained his first book instruction in the public schools.

When eighteen years of age, he located at Fresno and there entered the employ of the Fresno City Railroad Company, in whose service he held the positions of motorman, conductor and finally foreman of the car barn, having charge of the barn and overhead lines. During this time, he pursued a course in mechanical construction, repair work, etc., in railroading offered by the famous International Correspondence School at Scranton, and in 1907 he resigned and located at Sausalito, Cal., where he engaged with the Northwestern Pacific Railroad, to work in their repair department. He remained with that company until the fall of 1909, when he returned to Fresno, where he engaged in installing machinery in the various fruit-packing houses.

In the spring of 1911, Mr. Miller came to Los Angeles and accepted a responsible post with the Pacific Electric Railroad, in the car repairing department. In the fall of the same year he was transferred to Riverside, as foreman of the mechanical department, and in 1912 he was sent to San Bernardino in the same capacity. In the spring of 1914, he came to his present position in Pomona.

Since his advent into this progressive and attractive city, and his display of ability and experience so valuable to the company which he represents, Mr. Miller has had a number of offers to change his location and take up work elsewhere; but he loves Pomona, is loyal to the town to the extent of being one of its best "boosters," and he still stands by the ship in which he has already sailed many pleasant waters. Fraternally, he is a Woodman of the World; but he had no need to join that or any other organization to insure his popularity, for everybody who knows George Miller is glad to call him friend.

HARVEY M. HANAWALT

There are few more inspiring examples of self-won success in the history of Pomona Valley than that furnished by the career of Harvey M. Hanawalt, the successful cement and concrete contractor, and one of the city trustees of La Verne. He was born on a farm near Johnstown, Pa., September 30, 1879, and was reared there, where he followed farming until he came to La Verne, Cal., in September, 1902. His father, George Hanawalt, born in Juniata County, Pa., was a minister of the Church of the Brethren and would ride over the mountains to his different charges, preaching gratis and farming for a living. While engaged in farming near Johnstown, Pa., he married Lucinda Stietzman. They came to La Verne in 1902, where he resided until his death in 1913; his widow survives him and resides at Burbank.

Harvey M. Hanawalt spent his early years on a farm and received a good education in the public schools. After his arrival at La Verne he attended Lordsburg (now La Verne) College for a time, paying his own way, and then engaged in the cement contracting and building business in La Verne. He began on a small scale, with a cement block machine, and though he was discouraged by others he persevered, and after securing his first contract he found himself on the road to success and since that time he has never been without a job. Mr. Hanawalt made a specialty of building cement reservoirs, in which work he was very successful, and it is to these splendid reservoirs, constructed by him, that much of the credit is due in the development and increasing of the water supply of Pomona Valley. Mr. Hanawalt has built reservoirs at San Dimas, Glendora and Claremont. In addition to this work he has built miles of cement sidewalks and curbs in La Verne; constructed the Sixth Street roadway in Claremont; built the concrete bank building at Puente, and constructed practically all of the cement foundations for the fine homes built in recent years at La Verne.

Mr. Hanawalt has built for himself nine fireproof buildings in La Verne, all of which he sold except the old State Bank building, the Postoffice block and the Motor Inn Garage. To the list of buildings constructed by Mr. Hanawalt must also be added the beautiful new ladies' dormitory of La Verne College. He is now building the second million and a half gallon reservoir for the Albert M. Stephens Company and is also paving Philadelphia Avenue in Pomona. He employs from fifteen to twenty men on reservoir construction, in which work he has made an enviable reputation. Besides this class of cement work he has engaged in the making of artificial stone and has thereby added much to the beauty of many of the fine homes in La Verne. There is scarcely a street in La Verne that has not been improved or beautified by his labors. In the fall of 1919 he formed a partnership with his brother, Samuel E. Hanawalt, in the contracting business.

Mr. Hanawalt is highly esteemed by the citizens of La Verne and his election to the office of trustee was no surprise to his many friends, as it was a recognition of his sterling qualities as a progressive citizen. In the board of trustees he is chairman of the street and road committee.

On September 29, at La Verne, Mr. Hanawalt was united in marriage with Miss Annie C. Nelson, a native of Indiana, who came to La Verne with her parents when she was six years of age. Her father, Clinton D. Nelson, of English and Irish descent, was born in Warren County, Ohio. He was one of the early settlers of La Verne, a well known contractor and builder who erected many houses there. Mrs. Nelson was Mary Kleine, born in Indiana, of an old Virginia family. While manager of the San Dimas Orange Exchange, Mr. Nelson installed the first telephone in his home at La Verne. He and his wife now reside at Long Beach. Mrs. Hanawalt is a graduate of the academic and commercial departments of La Verne College. Mr. and Mrs. Hanawalt are the parents of three children: Robert, Catherine and Nelson Ward.

SAMUEL M. FULTON

Whether Samuel M. Fulton, of Pomona, founder and secretary of the Pomona Manufacturing Company, is a descendant of the distinguished Robert Fulton, who made the first practical application of steam to navigation, or not, the fact is undisputed that his invention of deep-well pumps is a valuable acquisition to the mechanical world and to all who employ the invention in pumping water from deep wells.

Mr. Fulton is a native of Dane County, Wis., and received his education in the public schools and business college at Madison, Wis. He was among the settlers of the '70s in California, and in May, 1877, located at Sacramento, Cal., where he became a teacher in the Sacramento Business College, retaining the position until 1881. From Sacramento he went to Galt, Sacramento County, where he was employed as a bookkeeper for three years. In 1884 he formed a partnership with A. T. Ames, at Galt, and opened a machine shop. It was while in this business that he invented the Fulton pump, which is now in use all over the country for deep wells in irrigation systems. Mr. Fulton closed his business interests at Galt, and December 1, 1901, came to Pomona.

In 1902 he helped organize the Pomona Manufacturing Company, the first and only plant of its kind in Pomona Valley. An old hay barn on East Bertie Street, near Parcelle, was its humble beginning. Later, more land was purchased and a modern factory erected. It is now the largest plant in the world devoted to the manufacture of deep-well pumps. The United Iron Works of Kansas City,

Mo., are the company's eastern agents. In addition to the manufacture of the Fulton deep-well pump the company also manufacture valves and pipes for irrigation purposes, and installs them in orchards and on alfalfa ranches. Three-fourths of the pumps used in Pomona Valley are supplied by this company, and Pomona is justly proud of this large and important industry. Mr. Fulton owns a finely improved six-acre ranch located just west of Ganesha Park and called Los Solana Rancho. This property was unimproved when he purchased it, and is planted to lemons, oranges and avocados.

Mr. Fulton's marriage united him with Miss Fannie L. Chase, a native of New York state. In his religious associations he is a member of the Congregational Church at Pomona, and fraternally affiliates with the Knights of Pythias.

THOMAS E. GORE

A citrus grower who was some time in finding the field of operation for which he was best fitted, but who finally came to his present activity equipped with an enviable experience, is Thomas E. Gore, who was born on a farm in Mason County, Ill., on November 26, 1849, the son of Edwin Gore, born in Maryland, a farmer of wide repute in Illinois. He married Miss Jane Thompson, a native of Ireland, the daughter of Alexander M. and Jane Thompson, by whom he had nine children, among whom Thomas is the fourth in the order of birth.

Having been given the advantages of the rural schools and Jacksonville High and Lincoln University, Mr. Gore went in for telegraphy, and for six years was with the Western Union in Chicago and St. Louis. Then he entered the employ of the construction department of the Santa Fe in New Mexico, after which he returned to Illinois.

While in Menard County, that state, Mr. Gore was married to Phoebe Ann Pratt, a native of Mason County, and the daughter of George and Sarah Pratt, following which he took up farming in Johnson County, Nebr., and continued in that line and locality for four years.

Returning to railroad work, he came to San Dimas, Cal., in 1887 and opened the railway station for Santa Fe. He liked the neighborhood so well that he remained five and a half years as the company's representative, and in the meantime he bought and improved his ranch. When the Southern Pacific came through and opened a station, he was their first agent and continued for twelve years. Switching off again, he retired to his ranch and made a success doubly sure of citrus growing. His ranch is located one mile southwest of San Dimas and embraces twelve acres of oranges and lemons. He is a member of both orange and lemon associations. All these years he has resided with his family in San Dimas.

Four children and six grandchildren have given joy to Mr. and Mrs. Gore. Martha has become Mrs. J. W. Hough of Claremont; David is with his father; John E. is an educator and is principal of the high school at Orland; and Grace is at home. The family attend the Methodist Episcopal Church in San Dimas. In national politics Mr. Gore is a Republican, while his interest in civic advancement is displayed through his activity in school board work.

BERTRAM W. GIBSON

Among the enterprising business men of Pomona, the possibilities of which city have called forth the most creditable ambitions of men who are destined to make their way in the commercial world, Bertram W. Gibson has met with a success which speaks well for his far-sighted business acumen and conservative judgment. A Canadian by birth, he was born in Toronto, Ontario, May 18, 1888. On finishing the public schools he took a high school course and also a first and second grade collegiate course in Toronto. On finishing his education his first business experience was in the freight office of the Grand Trunk Railway at Toronto, where he served as clerk for five years. He next engaged in the men's furnishing business with his brother-in-law.

In the fall of 1915 Mr. Gibson located in Pomona, where his sister had preceded him by a few years, and here he learned the trade of vulcanizer with Leslie Elliott and was in his employ until he enlisted in the World War. Finding that he was very low on the list to be called on conscription and fearing that he might not be called, he enlisted October 21, 1917, in the Canadian Royal Flying Squadron and was appointed corporal and stationed a great part of the time in training camps near Toronto; he later was detailed to drill and instruct raw recruits in infantry drill, having squads of seventy-five men under him, and thus he served his country, doing the unexciting tasks set for him at home and finding his efforts to be transferred to overseas service of no avail, he did his duty as called upon until his discharge from service, January 16, 1919.

On his return to Pomona, in January, 1919, Mr. Gibson decided to go into business for himself, and on the twentieth of that same month he opened his vulcanizing shop and auto accessories supplies at Third and Thomas streets, and in the first ten months he doubled his business, a rapid advance even for these rapid times. He is district agent for the Racine tires, his territory embracing the Pomona Valley, and also carries a full line of Goodrich tires and of automobile accessories.

Mr. Gibson takes an active part in both the business and social life of the community, and in fraternal circles he is a member of the Masons, both in Toronto and in Pomona, belonging to the chapter

and council of that order; he is a member of the Knights of Pythias of Pomona, of the Yeomen of that city, and in business circles he is a member of the merchants' branch of the Pomona Chamber of Commerce.

WILLIAM WRIGHT HAMILTON

The foreman of the packing plant of the Exchange Orange Products Company, at San Dimas, Cal., William Wright Hamilton, although but twenty-three years of age, has a thorough knowledge of the fruit-packing industry, and is well fitted for the important position he occupies. He was born at Galesburg, Ill., July 5, 1896, and received his preliminary education in the public schools. He was but sixteen when he came to Upland, San Bernardino County, Cal., in 1912, and was a student at the Chaffey Union high school. After graduation from the high school, he took a two years' pre-legal course at the University of Southern California, and upon returning to Upland, entered the employ of the Mountain View Fruit Association in the shipping department. He accepted the position of foreman of the Exchange Orange Products Company at San Dimas, August, 1919, a position he held until October 15, 1919, when he was transferred to the Anaheim plant, where he has charge of the cost department and now makes his home in Anaheim.

In the past it has been a problem for orange growers and shippers as to the disposition of high-grade cull oranges,—fruit that has developed "puffy skin" because of ripening too rapidly through being forced by unseasonable hot weather and other causes, and which would not stand the long journey to the Eastern market, as well as fruit that has been damaged by being bruised in the orchard, either during cultivation, or, as sometimes happens even in sunny California, by hail. While such oranges will oftentimes heal over the bruise to the skin, they will not stand up for long shipments, although in other ways they are high-grade fruit. This problem has been solved by the manufacture of marmalade from high-grade cull oranges. The process for making marmalade was purchased of Thomas Crawford, of Anaheim, by the California Fruit Growers Exchange, and the great selling organization that handles seventy per cent. of the citrus fruit of the state, originator of the "Sunkist" brand, has been making an unequalled success of the marmalade business. The Exchange Orange Products Company is operated in conjunction with the San Dimas Marmalade Factory, which is engaged in making orange marmalade from culls. Practically all of the associations that sell fruit to the California Fruit Growers Exchange are now selling culls to the Orange Products Company to be made into marmalade. As foreman of the plant, Mr. Hamilton met with as great a success as he made in athletics, in which

he took an active part while in college. In 1917, he held the record for Southern California in hop, skip and jump, making a record of forty-two feet and eight and a half inches. He was a member of the 'Varsity foot ball team, and was elected a member of the "All Stars Foot Ball Team of California." Fraternally he holds membership in Upland Lodge No. 419, F. & A. M. Gifted with youth, energetic in disposition and ambitious, he is quick to see and take advantage of the door of opportunity when open, and his future is a promising one, for in twentieth century phraseology of the old adage, "Everything comes to him who works as he waits."

CHRISTOPHER H. GARRISON

The distinction of being next to the oldest contracting painter and decorator, in point of continuous service, in the Pomona Valley belongs to Christopher H. Garrison, and would speak volumes for itself were it not known that the long years in which he has added steadily to a valuable experience have developed talent of no small order. Second only to S. S. Becks of Pomona, in pioneer service here, Mr. Garrison started here in 1891. He is known by his friends as Senator Garrison; and as he boasts of many admirers and standbys, his popularity is as wide as it is agreeable.

He was born at Paterson, Passaic County, N. J., on January 7, 1853, and after completing his education, took up the painter's trade with his father, Robt. B. Garrison, who was one of Paterson's leading contractors. In 1883, he removed to San Antonio, Texas, where he was soon doing excellent work and a large business as a contractor, but in 1891 he decided to come to California. Settling in Pomona, he continued his contract work; and among the many buildings he decorated are the Hooper Block, the American National Bank building, and numerous fine residences.

In 1911 Mr. Garrison located at Claremont, where he decorated the First National Bank block, the San Antonio block, the packing house of the El Camino Citrus Association, the Congregational Church, a number of the buildings of Pomona College, and the residences of Mrs. McKinney, P. J. Smith, and Mrs. Healy. He maintains a paint store, where he carries a full line of paints and oils, setting up and continuing a standard in the quality of his stock as well as of his work. This pioneer relation of Mr. Garrison to the field in which he so splendidly excels is as interesting as the status of pioneers generally.

Mr. Garrison's mother was Ann Eliza Van Pelt before her marriage, and she came from old Knickerbocker stock, the daughter of Christopher Van Pelt, a machinist and pattern maker. About thirty years ago he joined the Knights of Pythias, and he is now a member of that organization in Pomona, having passed through all the chairs

and attended the Grand Lodge. In Paterson, Mr. Garrison married Grace H. Hackett, of whom he was bereaved in 1898, leaving one son, Robert B. Garrison, of San Francisco.

JOHN C. STORMENT

Famed as a model home town, in which all that makes for the security and happiness of human life is conscientiously and generously attended to, Pomona owes much of its attraction and repute to such substantial, broad-minded and far-seeing men as John C. Storment, district manager of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company, who establish and maintain those institutions utterly indispensable to human progress. His office is at 265 South Thomas Street, and from there he directs the extensive operations of his company in a field where something more than "making money" is the goal, and yet a field so important to society that money, and plenty of it, has been the worker's proper reward.

Mr. Storment was born in Marion County, Ill., the son of S. A. and Harriet Storment, and one of a family of twelve children, and there attended the public schools, finishing his studies at Ewing College, at Ewing in Jefferson County, Ill. For nine years he taught school in Southern Illinois, and in 1890 was graduated from the normal school of the University of Southern Illinois at Carbondale. Then he was principal of the high school at Metropolis for one year; and in 1891 he came to California and taught for a year at Azusa.

Removing to Pomona, Mr. Storment taught three years at Lordsburg, and for three years was principal of the Sixth Street school, at Pomona; principal of the La Verne school one year, and also of the San Dimas school four years. In all, he taught school ten years in Illinois and twelve years in the Pomona Valley, so that he well deserves honorable mention in the history of popular education in these two great states.

In 1903, Mr. Storment entered the life insurance field, and for a year was sub-agent, and for three years district manager of the Citrus Valley agency of the Aetna Life Insurance Company. Then for ten years, he engaged in the real-estate business at Pomona, during which time he made many notable sales. In whatever field he ventured, his natural ability, together with his willingness and disposition for hard work, brought him unqualified success.

Two years ago, Mr. Storment accepted a flattering offer from the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company as special agent, and in 1919 he was made district manager. His first year he wrote \$150,000 worth of business, and this entitled him to membership in the Big Tree Club.

This renowned organization is composed of agents of all the life insurance companies of the United States and Canada, who have writ-

ten \$150,000 worth of business or over yearly, and this membership entitles them to a free trip to the annual convention held each year, with all expenses paid. The last convention was held at Pittsburgh on September 25 to 27, 1919, and this he had the honor of attending and participating in. He will also be a member of the Big Tree Club of 1920.

Mr. Storment is also a member of the Monday Morning Club. The agents of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company meet every Monday morning at the home office in Los Angeles for mutual benefit, and at such times addresses are delivered and opportunities given for familiar talks. The Pacific Mutual Home Office agency is called the Million Dollar Agency, as they write a million dollars of insurance monthly; and its members are frequently given banquets by the company. Well may Mr. Storment be congratulated on his association with these wide-awake and representative organizations.

Another ground for congratulating Mr. Storment is the recent victory of the Prohibition party, to which he has belonged for many years, and whose tickets he has long voted. His allegiance to that party led him to help put the last saloon in Pomona out of business. For twenty years he was a member of the Methodist Church of Pomona, and now he belongs to the Trinity Methodist Church and is active in Sunday School work. He is equally a valuable worker in the Y. M. C. A. field.

At Rockwood, Ill., on June 4, 1891, Mr. Storment was married to Miss Mattie Jeffrey, a native of Illinois and the daughter of W. M. and Elizabeth Jeffrey, and four children have blessed their fortunate union: Bertha studied at Pomona and Occidental Colleges and is now Mrs. Howard S. Norwood of Pasadena; Frank L., pianist of the Occidental College glee club and manager of the college paper, worked his way through Occidental College and is now a student at the University of California; Arthur M. is at present studying at Occidental; and Robert is a student at the Pomona high school.

HAL MAY

A rising young man of Pomona whose executive ability has been amply demonstrated in the management of the Pen-Hill Confectionery Store at 294 West Second Street, famous not only for the high quality of its products, but for the volume of trade done in one of the best appointed shops in the state, is Hal May, who was born in Ballard County, Ky., where he grew up in a farming district. When only sixteen, he left the farm on which he had obtained his start in life, and located at Blandville, where he attended the public schools; and later he studied at Owensboro College at Owensboro, Ky.

Having finished his studies, he pushed west to California; and in 1907 he settled at Claremont, then a far more modest town than today.

Soon afterward, he entered the employ of James Anderson, the confectioner, and during three and a half years in his store, he gained a thorough knowledge of the confectionery trade. Coming to Pomona in 1912, he entered into partnership with J. P. Edmonds, to conduct the Pen-Hill Confectionery Company; and in the summer of 1918 he bought out his partner and since then has been sole owner of the business.

The Pen-Hill Confectionery Store at 294 West Second Street is one of the pioneer institutions of the kind in Pomona, and does the largest business in that line in the city. The fittings of the store are unusually modern and up-to-date, the mezzanine floor in particular proving very popular with the younger set; and there each Saturday evening, to the sweet strains of an orchestra, society gathers to partake of the daintiest and purest of ice creams, confectionery and sodas, for which the establishment is famous.

At San Bernardino on August 14, 1913, Mr. May was married to Miss Ruby Witter, of Indiana, the daughter of J. R. and Mabel Witter. His good wife has partaken of his enthusiastic work in boosting Pomona and environs, a worthy work that he never fails to push forward as both a live member of the Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants Association. Pomona is glad to number among its enterprising business men such an aggressive factor as Mr. May; and Hal is more than ever satisfied that he pitched his tent here.

FRANK H. HARWOOD

Missouri has frequently been heard from along the Pacific, and in no instance in recent Pomona Valley history more creditably than in the case of Frank H. Harwood, the thoroughly capable president of the Lemon Growers Association. He was born at Springfield, in the Iron State, on December 13, 1875, the son of Alfred P. Harwood, a Missouri stockman, who married Miss Margaret Burton. The family came to California in the eventful late eighties, when so many thousands of Easterners first came to know about the wonderful advantages of this state, and from the beginning located at Upland. Soon after Alfred Harwood embarked in the citrus industry and has been in it ever since. He is still living, the father of four girls and two boys, three of whom have survived.

Frank Harwood was educated at the public schools of Upland, continuing his studies at the college at Ontario, and was graduated from Pomona College with the Class of '98, when he received the degree of B.S. Leaving college, he also went into the citrus industry, and soon became the first manager of the Lemon Growers Association at San Dimas. In that position of responsibility he continued for fifteen years, and then he was made president—a real honor, when it

is remembered that this is the largest lemon growers' association in the Valley.

Naturally for one so well posted on the various and best methods for citrus culture, Mr. Harwood has also engaged in growing for himself of late years. He makes a specialty of grape fruit, for which there is an increasing demand, particularly by the railway companies, and some of the choicest of this dainty edible shipped from the Valley is raised upon his well-kept ranch.

The marriage of Mr. Harwood to Miss Mildred Spencer took place at Los Angeles on March 29, 1905, and three children have blessed the happy union: Elizabeth, Jane and Alfred. A Republican in national politics, although non-partisan in local affairs, Mr. Harwood belongs to both the Masons and the Elks.

L. E. SHEETS

Pomona has always been a city where opportunity for investment of capital has yielded good returns, and this has proven true of the city's leading music house, the L. E. Sheets Piano Company. L. E. Sheets has been established in the piano business at Pomona since 1907, and his place of business is at 285 North Garey Avenue.

He is a native of Geneva, Ill., born October 3, 1863, and was reared in Batavia, that state. He received a good public school education, graduated from the Batavia high school, and at the age of twenty, in 1883, went to Dakota Territory, where he taught school for a while, and was also in the hardware business at Esmond until 1888. In 1890 he came to Pomona, where he was employed by one of the pioneer piano dealers of that place, R. S. Bassett, as traveling salesman for his piano house. He afterwards returned to South Dakota and engaged in the music business for three years, going thence to Marion, Iowa, where he continued the occupation for thirteen years. The allurements of California finally brought him again to the Coast to settle permanently at Pomona, in 1907, where he has been continuously engaged in dealing in pianos ever since. His wide experience, thorough knowledge of the business and good judgment have all been important factors in the success he has achieved. His line of pianos consists of the Knabe Ampico grands and uprights, the Mehlin grands and uprights, which, by the way, are the most costly pianos to produce in the world; the Haines Brothers and other nationally advertised pianos, such as have never been carried by any music house before, outside the large cities. He has a special piano made for him, called the L. E. Sheets piano. In addition he is Pomona Valley agent for the New Columbia phonograph and records, and also does piano tuning. In 1910 he planted twenty acres of land to oranges, one mile southeast of Claremont, and afterward sold a

portion, retaining ten acres of the grove. He has twenty-five sheep on the place, and conceived the original idea of fertilizing the grove with sheep manure, an experiment which has proved very successful. Three acres of Valencia orange trees, fertilized in this way, yielded \$1,000 worth of fruit per acre in 1919. He is the pioneer in this method of fertilizing. He owns an eight-acre alfalfa ranch in the Chino district on which he raises alfalfa to feed his sheep.

He established domestic ties by his marriage with Miss Charlena Woodbury, of Wisconsin, and three children are the result of their union. Inez is the wife of H. J. Ryan, horticultural commissioner of Los Angeles County. Helen is a graduate of Pomona College, and Robert is in high school. Fraternally he affiliates with the Pomona Lodge of F. & A. M., of which he is past master.

MORGAN P. SILVA

An enterprising agent, thoroughly posted as to his field of work, its past history and its possibilities, who has done much to safeguard the motorist and to promote the recreative sport of motoring, is Morgan P. Silva, proprietor of No. 242 of the Tire Service Company, located on Second at Gordon, Pomona, and distributor for Pomona Valley of the famous Firestone tires. He was born in Chicago, Ill., on April 23, 1882, a son of Frank P. and Cornelia (Birgley) Silva. He attended the public schools and a business college of Chicago. After a while he entered the Continental National Bank of Chicago as a messenger boy, and while working himself up, gained a thorough knowledge of banking.

In 1905 he came west to California, and in Los Angeles joined the staff of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, where he became assistant exchange teller, in charge of foreign exchange. In 1909, he located at San Francisco and traveled on the road for A. Schilling & Co., the famous tea, coffee and spice merchants. Six years later, he helped organize the People's Baking Company, of San Francisco, in which he is still a stockholder; it built up a large and profitable business by selling bread direct at the homes of the patrons, for ten cents a loaf, Mr. Silva acting as sales manager; all the employees were dressed in white, even to white sanitary gloves, and now the company is one of the leading baking concerns of San Francisco.

After two years of hard work, he decided to go into business for himself, and in September, 1916, he settled in Pomona as general agent and local distributor for Pomona Valley of Firestone tires, and in the past three years he has built up a very thriving business, his previous experience as purchasing agent for the People's Baking Company making him familiar with this line of business. He started in a small store in the State Bank Building in West Second Street, and

when his trade grew too large to be handled there, he moved to his present commodious store at Second and Gordon streets. A new modern front has recently been put in, making it one of the most attractive stores on the street. The odd name given by him to his establishment, No. 242 Tire Service Company, is derived from his telephone call.

He conducts an up-to-date vulcanizing plant, and does the largest jobbing business in his line in the Valley, for he has the only tire press in Pomona. This is an hydraulic machine of 200-tons pressure, and is used in pressing steel rims on metal tires such as are used on motor truck wheels. He carries, of course, a large stock of Firestone tires of all sizes, both for autos and motor trucks. He has built up his fine business on the motto that "Service Must be Satisfactory," and since the Firestone Company have given him full authority to settle all claims without referring the same to the home office, it is comparatively easy for him to maintain his high standard and to keep his wide patronage.

Peculiar satisfaction is enjoyed by Mr. Silva in representing the now internationally-famous tires; for the Firestone Tire & Rubber Company are educating the people to send their goods by tire-equipped conveyances, and they have established a "Ship by Truck" bureau in every large city. In the summer of 1919, they held a truck parade in Los Angeles, headed by a band of fifty pieces, and they also publish a magazine devoted to the attainment of the same end.

At Pasadena, Cal., on November 6, 1906, Mr. Silva was married to Miss Anna A. Lacey, a native of Chicago and the daughter of John F. Lacey. One son, Morgan P., Jr., now twelve years of age, has blessed the union. Mr. Silva belongs to the Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants Association, the Elks and the Knights of Pythias.

WALTER A. SHETTEL

In no matter, perhaps, has Pomona, a city widely famous both as a center of trade and a place of residence, been more successful than in the large number of her men and women of affairs who, not satisfied with their own prosperity, have labored long and assiduously to advance the best interests of the town which gave them so generously of her patronage and support. Prominent among those thus contributing to "boost" the Valley and its flourishing municipality, is Walter A. Shettel, the secretary and treasurer of the Orange Belt Emporium, and a member of the Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants Association, distinguished for his live-wire activity.

He was born in Middlebury, Elkhart County, Ind., on September 15, 1882, and there attended the public schools, enjoying such advantages as Indiana has long been noted for. His father carried on a general merchandise business in the place, and in time Walter entered

his father's employ, and grew up in the business, thereby gaining a thorough knowledge of merchandising.

Coming to Pomona in 1910, Mr. Shettel bought an interest in the Orange Belt Emporium, which is now the largest department store in the Pomona Valley, conducted under the presidency of B. Chaffey Shepherd, and reviewed elsewhere in this historical work. Mr. Shettel serves as both secretary and treasurer, and as the buyer of the firm, must be credited with much of the establishment's superiority as the great trade center of Pomona and vicinity. This enviable relation to one of the most attractive communities in all California has developed to the highest Mr. Shettel's natural disposition to take an active part in local civic and commercial life, and whenever any worthy movement is set afoot for the improvement or growth of the city, he is sure to be among the first invited to cooperate or to lead.

Mr. Shettel was married at Middlebury, Ind., in 1904, his bride being Miss Jennie Roth, also a native of Indiana; and one daughter, Maxine, born at Pomona, has blessed the union.

CHARLES H. ALTER, D. D. S.

An example of what ability and ambition, coupled with judicious choice, can accomplish, is afforded in Charles H. Alter, D. D. S., who availed himself of the splendid opportunity open for the establishment of a dental office in the active and growing city of Pomona.

A stranger when he came to this city in 1913, he has been building up a large and lucrative practice in dentistry since that date. His well equipped suite of offices is located in the Investment Building, and he is recognized as a leader in his profession. A native of Pittsburgh, Pa., he was born in the Smoky City, May 18, 1878, and was educated in the public schools. When a small boy he accompanied his parents when they removed to California in 1890, locating in Garvanza, and after three years sojourn there, they moved to Colorado and settled on a ranch. Charles returned to Pittsburgh, Pa., where he graduated from the Pittsburgh Dental College in 1901. In 1900, one year before graduating, he opened an office in Pittsburgh, where he continued to practice dentistry until 1904, when the call of the West caused him to return to the Colorado ranch, where he remained until 1913. His choice then fell upon Pomona as a fair field in which to continue the practice of his profession, and his good judgment has been demonstrated in the success he has attained.

His marriage united him with Miss Helen Kissell, a native of Hoboken, N. J., and they are the parents of two children, Ruth Elizabeth, born in Colorado, and Mary Edna, a daughter of the Golden West, born at Pomona. In his religious associations, Doctor Alter is a member of Trinity Methodist Church at Pomona, and fraternally he

affiliates with the Pomona Masonic Lodge. He is a member of the Los Angeles County Dental Association, and a member and secretary and treasurer of the Tri-Counties Dental Association, which comprises a part of Los Angeles County, Riverside and San Bernardino counties, and a part of San Diego County. During the war he was a member of the dental examining board of Pomona district.

JAMES STARK BENNETT

Born at Sherburne, N. Y., on May 7, 1879, James Stark Bennett is the son of George Calder and Ella J. (Stark) Bennett. The family removed to California and settled at Pomona in 1888, where the father died in 1901. His mother is still living and resides at Redlands. Mr. Bennett acquired his early education in the public schools of Pomona, leaving the high school before the holidays of his senior year. He graduated from the Preparatory School of Pomona College in 1898, and received his Bachelor's degree from the College in 1903. While attending school he was employed by Alden and Merrill in their retail shoe store at Pomona and in 1900-1901 by Mr. A. S. Avery, who succeeded to their business.

Mr. Bennett entered the Law School of Columbia University in New York in 1903 and added to his education by teaching English to foreigners in the city night schools. In 1905 he received the Master of Arts degree from the Faculty of Political Science at Columbia and his law degree the following year. He was admitted to the bar of New York on examination in November, 1905, and to that of California on motion, July, 1906. During the years of 1906-1909, he was employed by the firm of Hunsaker & Britt, at the end of which period he formed a partnership with Mr. E. J. Fleming, which was dissolved in 1911, when he entered a partnership with Mr. Garfield R. Jones, this continuing until 1914. Since the first of the year 1915 he has continued in general practice, with offices in the Van Nuys Building, Los Angeles, where he is a member of the City Club, the University Club and the Chamber of Commerce. Since his marriage he has resided at Pasadena, where he is a member of the Cauldron Club, the Neighborhood Club and Board of Trade. He is also a member of the Political Science Club of Columbia University, of the Sierra Club, of the Los Angeles Bar Association, and the Pasadena Tournament of Roses Association. In politics he prefers to be a consultant and has never held public office, with the exception of filling a temporary vacancy as city attorney of Pasadena in 1913.

On October 8, 1907, Mr. Bennett married Miss Ethelwynn Foote of Pasadena, the daughter of Charles R. and Sarah Frances (Cole) Foote, and they have four daughters, Louise, Caroline, Constance and Margaret, and one son, Rollin.

FREDERICK A. BLATZ

Among all the successful men who have found in Pomona and its unrivaled Valley the finest field for the exercise of their respective talents or genius, no one is more interesting, both as to his personality and his life story, than Frederick A. Blatz, the contracting interior decorator and paper hanger. He was born in New York City on February 18, 1867, of German parents who, with a deep appreciation of the great benefits of education, gave him every opportunity within their means. On February 18, 1880, when thirteen years of age, he made a winter trip to California with his parents, and they traveled by stage from San Luis Obispo to Santa Barbara, and thence through Ventura to Los Angeles, which was at that time a small town. He recalls the trip very clearly, with the many interesting experiences and the sights by the way. The Southern Pacific Railroad had just been built down through the Pomona Valley, and they took the trip through the promising region on the train. Nearly all the Valley was covered with sagebrush and cactus, cattle and antelope, although water was scarce, and in many places was hauled to the town from cars on the railroad.

Returning to New York City, Frederick finished his studies and learned telegraphy, studying nights, after which, for five years, he served as train dispatcher on the New York Central, at the Grand Central station. Later, he was with the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad in the same capacity, and wherever he served, there he gave the best of himself, to the satisfaction of all concerned.

In 1905, Mr. Blatz came to California to live, and soon after entered the employ of the Southern Pacific Railroad as inspector on the road. He traveled all over the state and Arizona inspecting the automatic block signals, as well as their batteries, and during the six years that he was in this service, he was often accompanied by his eldest son, Edgar P. Blatz. They traveled on a motor car on the railroad, and during these trips explored many mountains and much desert land, hunting and fishing and prospecting for water. In the North they explored the Mt. Lassen range when, mounted on pack horses, they pushed fifty-five miles back from the railroad; they shot deer and caught trout in the mountain streams, so that in time they caught fish in nearly all the streams from the northern to the southern end of California.

They would travel from fifty to one hundred miles a day on the railroad motor car, and coming south they fished and prospected and hunted in the Santa Cruz Mountains. They tried to find the famous white deer, which was later shot by another hunter. In the south they explored the San Jacinto Range of mountains, and especially

old Gray Back Mountain. They were all through the desert in the Beaumont district and saw all the development from barley fields to orchards. With Mr. Sutherland of the water department of the Southern Pacific Railway, they prospected for water for the railroad, trying to find a natural water supply in the San Jacinto Range.

In 1911, Mr. Blatz resigned from the railroad service, and on account of its climate, its fine soil, water and home conditions and educational advantages and churches, he elected Pomona as a place of residence. He had learned the trade of an interior decorator and paper hanger as a boy, at his father's request, since his father thought it best for him to have a trade, and with A. E. Pelton as a partner, he bought out the paint and wall paper store of W. A. Vandegrift. Later, he sold out his interest, and since then he has done contract interior decorating and paper hanging, decorating many of the finest residences in Pomona, among them being the home of D. C. Crookshank, General Belcher, J. M. Booth and Dr. E. E. Kelly. In such contracts as these his qualities as a natural artist come to the fore.

On July 23, 1892, at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., Mr. Blatz was married to Miss Jennie C. Steele, a native of White Plains, N. Y., and a daughter of the Rev. R. B. Steele, a Yale College graduate and a Presbyterian minister of that city. Through this family connection, Mrs. Blatz is a direct descendant of the Huguenots, and also of General Porter and Louis Morris, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. She is a member of the Eastern Star Lodge of Pomona, and of the Presbyterian Church, although Mr. Blatz belongs to the Episcopal Church.

Seven children have blessed this unusually happy marriage. Edgar P. Blatz, now deceased, served for three years in the National Guard, and was with them in the Mexican troubles on the border. He was promoted from sergeant to lieutenant of infantry in the World War, and was an instructor in the Western cantonments in the use of the famous Browning machine gun. He was also an expert shot with the rifle. Later, he was transferred to the aviation corps and was in command of the first All-American squadron of fliers; but he was taken ill and died at Fort Bayard, October 14, 1918. He was a capable soldier, had a thorough knowledge of military matters, and could well have been expected to be heard from; the squadron which he commanded went overseas, and only two out of twenty-four came back. A second son, Alfred, is the manager of the Pacific long distance telephone office at Long Beach. He was a member of the Forty-eighth Field Artillery, but did not reach France. A third son, Clarence, is the manager of the Exchange's marmalade house in Pomona, while the other children are Harold, Maxwell, Margaret and Harry.

C. RALPH CLARK

A successor to his father as proprietor of Clark's Bakery, C. Ralph Clark was born in Des Moines, Iowa, November 30, 1883. He received his education in the public and high school of Pomona, and took a business college course in Los Angeles. On finishing his schooling, he was with his father in the bakery and restaurant for a time, then bought the Idyllwild candy store, which he ran for a short time, then sold and returned to be with his father. With his brother, Frank, he bought out his father's business, in 1913, both bakery and restaurant, in 1914, bought his brother's interest in the bakery, then, in 1917, sold his interest in the restaurant and now gives all his time to the proper management of Clark's Bakery, a first-class establishment and well on a par with the up-to-the-minute business establishments for which Pomona is noted, employing seven people, with added employees at busy seasons.

The marriage of Ralph Clark united him with Miss Myrtle I. Rose, of Pomona, the ceremony taking place June 4, 1906, and one child has been born to them, Kathryn Lucille.

Besides his business interests, Mr. Clark devotes his time to orange growing, owning his own grove in the Valley. An energetic and public-spirited man, he takes an active interest in the growth and expansion of Pomona, and can be relied upon to do his share in all movements that have for their object the best interests of the Valley. Fraternally he is a member of the Masons, the Knights of Pythias, the Elks, and the Fraternal Brotherhood. Politically he adheres to the Republican party tenets.

JERE C. BOWDEN

Automobiling is a popular pastime in Southern California. The salubrious climate, fine roads and scenic beauties are conducive to the interests of the auto business, and thousands of automobiles of every size and description are used, and many houses have been established for handling the various popular makes of electric and gasoline cars. Jere C. Bowden, the genial sales manager for the C. R. May Company, Pomona Valley agents for the Buick and Reo autos, and General Motor Trucks, was born at Springfield, Mo., December 18, 1888. He was a lad eight years of age when he came to California with his parents in 1896, and his fundamental education was acquired in the Pomona public schools. He graduated from the Long Beach high school in 1907, attended Stanford University for a short time, and was then sent out on a government surveying expedition. In 1908 he engaged in geological survey for the United States Government in Northern and Central California, following the vocation three years.

From 1911 to 1916, he was in the employ of the San Dimas Quarry Company, the last two years of that time being in charge of the company's plant. This company got out rock for building boulevards in Southern California. In 1916, Mr. Bowden engaged in the automobile business. He is one of the rising young business men of Pomona Valley, is thoroughly versed in the automobile business and energetic and enthusiastic over the cars he handles. He is a fine salesman and is meeting with the success in his business that is his just due.

By his marriage he was united with Miss Ruth Martin, a native of San Dimas, and two children have been born of their union, William and Elizabeth. Fraternally, Mr. Bowden is associated with the San Dimas Lodge of F. & A. M. and the B. P. O. E. Lodge at Pomona.

ROY H. CARTER

Among the efficient boosters of Pomona Valley, who have worked for the advancement of all the best interests of this highly favored region, is Roy H. Carter, the proprietor of the motor agency at Second and Parcells streets, Pomona. He was born in Hendricks County, Ind., on October 16, 1884, and was reared in a farming district where he attended the usual country schools. Later, he topped off his studies at the high school at Plainfield, Ind., and soon after located in Indianapolis, where he took up newspaper work on the *Indianapolis Journal*.

Then he went to Chicago and entered the employ of the Chicago Binder and File Company, manufacturers of loose-leaf ledgers, and there he had his first experience in salesmanship, traveling on the road, broadening his knowledge of human nature, and getting familiar with business methods on a large scale. Arriving in Pasadena, in 1908, he embarked in the real-estate business; but ten years afterward he saw the broader field to be developed in the automotive industry and removed to Pomona.

Here, with Fred C. Trickey, he started in the automobile trade in the Overland Garage; and on New Year's Day, 1919, he established for himself the R. H. Carter Motor Agency. He was appointed agent for the Cadillac and Nash cars, the Moreland truck and the Case tractor, and fortune smiled on him from the first. His success in particular in selling the Cadillac led its company to enlarge his territory, which now extends from the San Gabriel River to Wineville. He also sold more Moreland trucks in the past six months in the Valley than did the agents of all other trucks combined; and since three trucks yearly was the average of sales in the Valley before he accepted the agency, his accomplishment in selling over \$70,000 worth of that popular make in the first half year of 1919 speaks for itself.

It is interesting to know that Mr. Carter's choice of Pomona as the best place in which to locate in the automobile business was made only after he had looked well over the entire state. He preferred Pomona on account of its central location, the rich territory adjoining, and the city's growing trade; and because he had great confidence in the Valley and its future. As might be expected, having once cast his lot here, he has become very active in both the Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants' Association.

At Pasadena on May 12, 1915, Mr. Carter was married to Miss Dorothy Hartman, a native of Michigan and the daughter of Carrol S. Hartman, formerly of Grand Rapids. Mrs. Carter has always been the center of a circle of admiring friends, and shares with her husband his enthusiasm for Pomona Valley.

FRANK CATELLI

The proprietor of the San Dimas Fancy Bakery, a business he established, Frank Catelli was born in the city of Lucca, near Florence, Italy, May 3rd, 1884, and was reared on his father's farm and received a good education in the excellent schools of his native place. Having heard of the opportunities that awaited young men in the land of the Stars and Stripes, he resolved, when sixteen years of age, to migrate to America; so May 13, 1901, he arrived in New York City, and three months later he made his way to Providence, R. I., where he apprenticed himself to the baker's trade, beginning with a salary of seven dollars a week, and at the end of two years he was receiving fourteen dollars a week. Next we find him in Boston earning eighteen dollars a week until he started in business in a partnership in New Bedford, Mass., but eighteen months later, having heard gratifying reports from California, he came to Los Angeles, April, 1910, and immediately found employment in the Franco-American Bakery at twenty dollars a week, resigning to accept the position of superintendent of the Fancy Bakery in Long Beach, receiving twenty-four dollars a week and expenses. This position he filled satisfactorily for a period of three years and only resigned to remove to Tonopah, Nev., where he was superintendent of a bakery, receiving a salary of \$110 a month and expenses. However, the climate of California appealed to him so strongly that in eighteen months he resigned to return to the Coast. In 1917 he came to Pomona, where he was employed at his trade. He was made a citizen of the United States in Los Angeles in 1918, and responded to the draft and was accepted and called out, when the armistice was signed and he was not needed for service.

In January, 1919, he established the San Dimas Fancy Bakery, to which he gives all of his time and best efforts, and is meeting with deserving success.

